

# LIFE



VICTORIOUS YANK

MAY 14, 1945

10 CENTS

BY SUBSCRIPTION: TWO YEARS \$8.50



# Taking a Phone Call

## AS HE ROLLS ALONG!



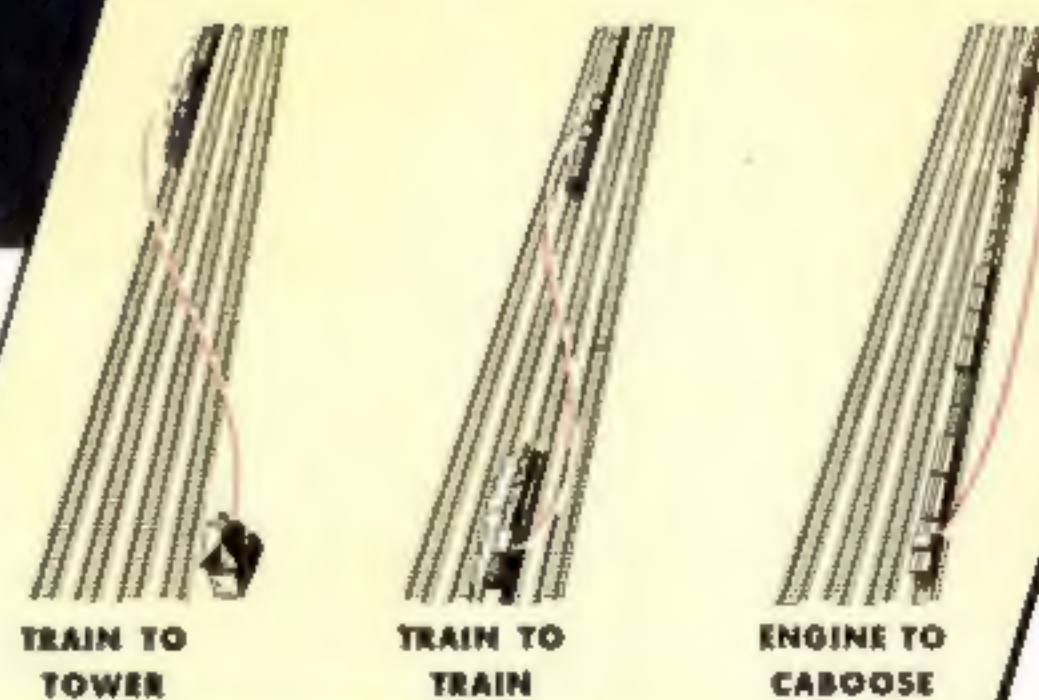
BUY UNITED STATES WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

A railroad engineer in his locomotive cab answering a telephone call from the engineer of another train . . . or from the towerman in a railroad signal tower . . . or from the freight conductor in a distant caboose—*while his train rolls along.*

Not only has that become reality on the Pennsylvania Railroad—but installations are now being made on the main line on a big scale.

This train telephone system is a creation of Pennsylvania Railroad research, worked out in conjunction with the Union Switch and Signal Company. Tested and proved, it adds still further to established signaling, communicating and safety devices which make American railroads the safest transportation in the world!

**ALL LINKED TOGETHER**  
by Induction Telephone



### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

 *Serving the Nation* 

★ 51,906 entered the Armed Forces

★ 662 have given their lives for their Country

Copyrighted material





**ACCORDING TO IMPARTIAL POLLS...**

# America Looks to Philco for Tomorrow's Radio

**BY AN AVERAGE OF 3 TO 1  
OVER ANY OTHER MAKE!**



**T**HE SCIENTISTS and engineers of the Philco laboratories are still giving all their thought and time to the production of radar and electronic equipment for our fighting forces. There is little they can say about the radios and phonographs they'll bring you after Victory. But the people of America have said a good deal!

They have spoken emphatically, in repeated polls of post-war buying preference, about what they await from Philco, *the leader*. One after another, they have expressed their intention to buy a Philco... *by an average of 3 to 1 over any other make!*

*Listen to the PHILCO HOUR with Paul Whiteman and his orchestra. Sundays, 6 to 7 P.M., EWT, Blue Network.*



Philco appreciates this overwhelming vote of confidence. The engineers whose war research today is making vital contributions to the swift progress of electronic science, will be ready when Victory is won to continue their record of leadership in radio research. And the same ingenuity which made Philco the acknowledged leader in radio for twelve straight years before the war, will bring you again the newest developments in the use and enjoyment of radio and recorded music.

Yes, Philco leadership tomorrow will justify America's *vote of confidence* today.

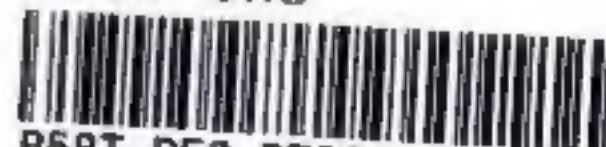
## PHILCO

*Famous for Quality the World Over*



Follow through to Victory  
Keep Buying War Bonds  
Keep the Bonds you Buy

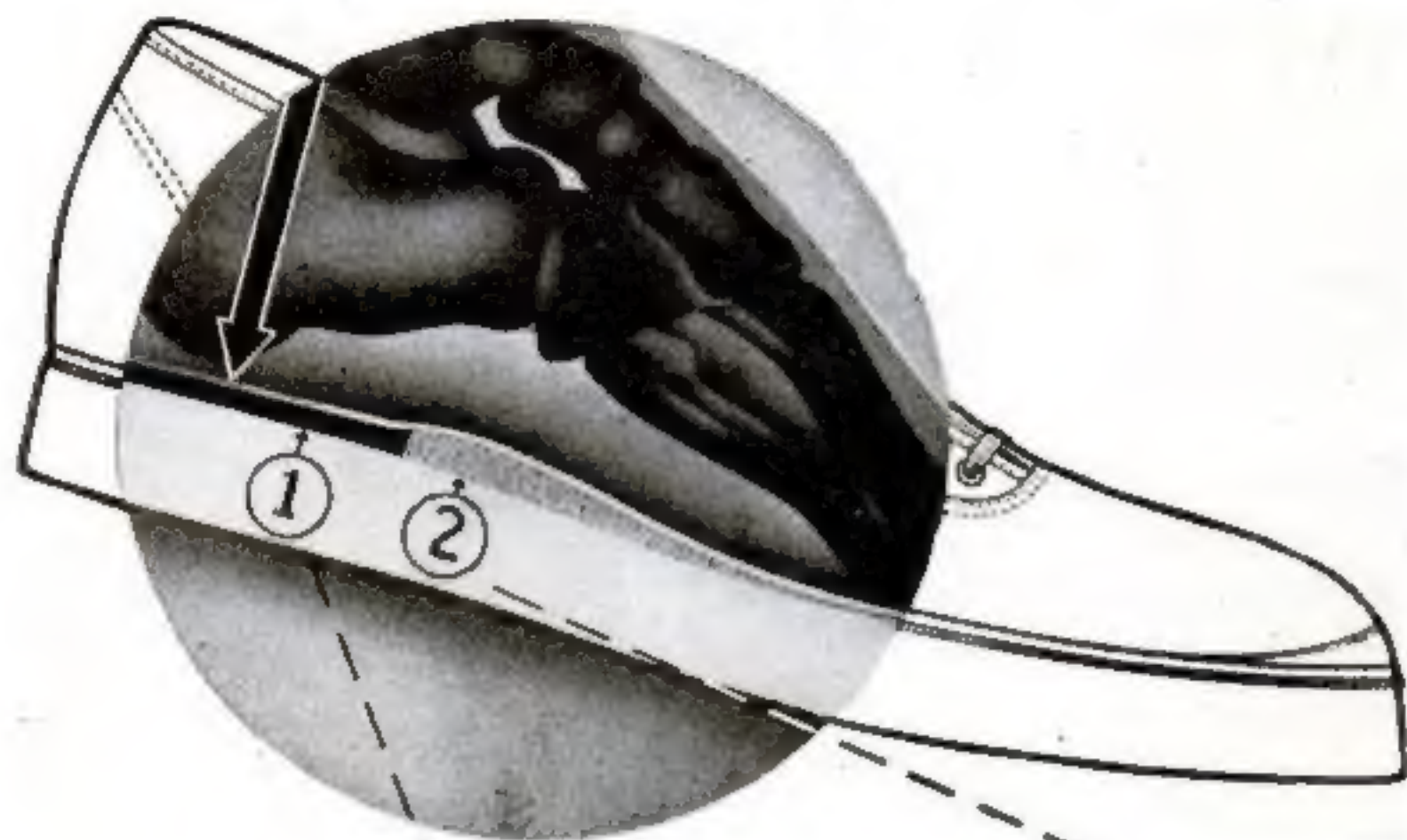
This One



R58T-DE3-BT36



*You'll WANT it as soon  
as you can get it...*



Orthopedically correct wedge maintains proper alignment of the bones of the foot.

Comfortable sponge rubber cushion under sensitive area of the foot.

*We'll MAKE it as soon  
as we can!*

It will be Canvas Rubber-Soled Shoes with "P-F" ... a different kind of canvas shoe. "P-F" means "Posture Foundation"—a special Built-in feature which cradles the arch in a way that wards off strain ... keeps the bones of the foot in their natural, normal position ... guards against flat feet ... increases "staying power" during active exercise ... provides safe, correct, comfortable foot support for men, women and children.

This remarkable development has been patented and will be incorporated in Canvas Rubber-Soled Shoes made only by

B. F. Goodrich or Hood Rubber Company.

You're expecting a lot of better things for better living in the future.

Here's one that will appeal to active people of all ages. Watch for Canvas Rubber-Soled Shoes with "P-F" ... They're worth waiting for.



**"P-F"** \*

\*means "Posture Foundation"...

a Patented Feature found only in Canvas Shoes made by

B. F. Goodrich or Hood Rubber Company

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

### ROOSEVELT

Sirs:

LIFE issue dated April 23 was the greatest addition to history of any other writings or pictures in our time. It will always be a permanent book in my history library.

HARLEY A. SPEIRS  
Lancaster, Ohio

Sirs:

... Your issue covering this historic event is probably the worst which LIFE has ever put out ...

PHYLLIS J. FELDMAN  
New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

I wish to thank you for the beautiful tribute you paid our lost leader. His passing has left a void no one can ever fill. The fact that he was mourned by so



many, both great and small, proves how much he was loved. He didn't seem merely a great man and the President but a real and dear friend. The fact that he came into our own homes and to our fireplaces via radio made him a part of us, someone to mourn when he passed on.

Because I am one of the small ones who loved him, I want to say that I think the picture of the Negro Petty Officer Jackson is a very real composite picture of all the small ones in their grief. Thank you for it, for it seems to bind all Americans, black or white, together in our common grief at the loss of our beloved chieftain.

MRS. C. R. FRAME  
Galveston, Texas

(continued on p. 4)

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LIFE  
May 14, 1945

Volume 18  
Number 20

ALAN LADD ...

versatile star of Paramount's SALTY O'ROURKE ... always a dependable performer.



*Dependable  
Performers*



Millions of Stratford users agree...the test of a good pen is performance—not price! And the popular priced Stratford Conqueror is a favorite because it's always dependable. Everyone likes its satin-smooth point... handy push-button filler... handsome, streamlined design. Ask for the Stratford Conqueror—and you'll discover real writing pleasure.

*The  
Conqueror*  
(Illustrated actual size)

**Stratford**  
THE DEPENDABLE PEN

SALZ BROTHERS INC. - SALZ BUILDING, NEW YORK 1, N.Y.





## Listen...

**Listen! . . . You can hear it so plain . . .**

It's the rumbling of guns across the sea.  
It's the tramp of marching feet . . .  
It's shaking the earth tonight  
and it's coming closer and closer.

**Listen . . . The sound of voices . . .**

Voices from the beachheads . . . voices from the foxholes  
Voices of the living . . . voices of the dead . . .  
They're talking to you . . . they're saying it again  
and again . . .  
"Are you with us? . . . Are you with us? . . .  
Are you with us?"

**You can't forget those voices! . . .**

They'll follow you wherever you go . . .  
They won't let you sleep . . .  
"Are you with us? . . . Are you with us?"

**Answer them! Answer them! . . . You must . . .**

Tell them, yes . . . tell them they're not alone . . .  
Tell them you're backing them up with more bonds than  
ever before . . .  
Bonds for attack . . . Bonds for Victory . . .  
Bonds for the future of the world.  
Tell them now . . . now, while there's still time  
Now, when every ounce of effort is needed!

**ANSWER THEM WITH WAR BONDS . . . OR YOU'LL HEAR THEIR VOICES THE REST OF YOUR LIFE**



Awarded to War  
Instrument Division

Contributed in the interests of  
the 7th War Loan Drive by The  
Gruen Watch Company, Time  
Hill, Cincinnati, Ohio, U. S. A.  
In Canada: Toronto, Ontario.



# Pens stay trouble-free with new-type ink!

## IT'S QUINK WITH SOLV-X.

When Parker scientists perfected magic solv-x and added it to every drop of brilliant, free-flowing Parker Quink, they produced an ink that can add years to the life of your pen! Yet it costs no more than ordinary inks.



## PROTECTS METAL AND RUBBER.

Quink with solv-x actually prevents metal corrosion and rubber rot. Try Quink... see how it cleans the pen as it writes! No more gum and sediment when solv-x is on the job protecting your fountain pen or steel pens.



## FIRST CHOICE IN WAR PLANT.

Quink is the only ink used in the 30 expensive graph recording machines of a big war plant. Other inks, on test, were too acid, ruined the inkwells, congealed and stopped flowing, or dried too slowly and smudged. In many other big industrial concerns, hotels, hospitals and offices where ink must meet exacting requirements, Quink is preferred.



Copt. 1945 by The Parker Pen Company

## SOLV-X IN PARKER QUINK STOPS MOST PEN TROUBLES BEFORE THEY START

Solv-x in Parker Quink protects your pen 4 ways:

1. Ends all gumming and clogging. Gives quick starting—even flow.
2. Cleans your pen as it writes—keeps it out of the repair shop.
3. Dissolves and flushes away the sediment left by ordinary inks.
4. Prevents metal corrosion and rubber rot always caused by high-acid inks.

MAKE YOUR DOLLARS FIGHT—BUY WAR BONDS!

Inks cause 65% of all pen troubles, authorities say. Can you afford to use risky ink in your pen another day? Get Quink now... flush and refill your pen for solv-x protection. 9 brilliant colors, at good ink dealers. Regular size, 25¢. School size, 15¢. Also in pints and quarts. The Parker Pen Company, Janesville, Wisconsin and Toronto, Canada.



# PARKER Quink

THE ONLY INK CONTAINING SOLV-X

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

Sirs:

... I'd like to kick about your suggestion that Mr. Roosevelt did all our thinking for us, particularly in the case of the younger voters (of which I am one, I suppose, since I was still in high school in 1933). You forget, I think, the frequency with which Mr. Roosevelt addressed the nation, keeping the issues squarely before it. And you forget that Americans—even young Americans—wouldn't agree with everything they heard even if the angel Gabriel himself were doing the talking.

MRS. W. H. SNAIR

Springfield, Mass.

Sirs:

Your editorial on Roosevelt is a summation of all the thoughts of all the people... the literate and illiterate... the rich and the poor... the aristocrat and the common man.

We all mourn the death of a great historical figure, but we needed the "snap-out-of-it" effect that your editorial gave us...

KATHERINE SASSO

Pittsfield, Mass.

## HIS MEN

Sirs:

Congratulations on your magnificent photographic essay "Roosevelt's Men" (LIFE, April 23). It is something to be kept and remembered.

ARNOLD GARFINKEL

New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

We read in your April 23 issue that George C. Marshall is a permanent major general. If he isn't a full general, who is?

ARNOLD L. ABRAMS

JORDAN L. GOLDING

Harvard University  
Cambridge, Mass.

● General of the Army Marshall's permanent rank is major general. As such he is outranked only by General of the Armies John Pershing and by Generals Malin Craig and Douglas MacArthur, who were given permanent general's rank on retiring as chiefs of staff. Upon his retirement Marshall may be made permanent general or given the same rank as Pershing, a title which has been held by only three other Army men in U.S. history, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan.—ED.

## DEFINITIONS

Sirs:

In the letters department of your issue of April 23, you are in error in giving credit to the Air Forces for the term "Roger."

... In 1936 the Joint Army-Navy Communication Procedure (known as JANP) was published. The letter "R" is used for receipt of a message in code. For receipt of phone transmissions, it was optional to use the word "received" or the phonetic equivalent of the letter "R," which was "Roger." In the JANP of 1940 the use of "Roger" was made mandatory.

An interpretation in civilian language of "Roger" is, "Your message has been received." It does not mean okay.

EMBRY L. HOYLE

Clovis, N. Mex.

## "MISS SUBWAYS" SUCCEEDS

Sirs:

I thought you might be interested in knowing that Eileen Henry, the "Miss Subways" of March 1944 (LIFE, April 23), has achieved much more than just



# RETURN ENGAGEMENT!

● It's proved performance that leads to return engagements—that's why Walk-Over customers come back, year after year. Discriminating buyers know that Walk-Overs give you the most for your money—in style, fit, comfort and extra wear. There's no guessing when you buy these fine shoes—their value has been a byword for more than seventy years.



If your dealer doesn't have this particular model, he'll have other fine Walk-Overs to show you.

# WALK-OVER

Quality Footwear

Walk-Over prices \$8.95 to \$12.95  
Geo. E. Keith Company, Brockton 63, Mass.

(continued on p. 6)





## What's paper salvage got to do with your snapshots?

A great deal! Because ...

There is a serious shortage of all types of photographic material ... especially *paper* for prints and enlargements. The armed forces must be supplied, and only a trickle is left over for civilian use.

This shortage is inconvenient for civilians—but it could become considerably *more* than inconvenient in the armed services. For the armed services use paper in a hundred vital ways, not only for wrapping supplies and ammunition, but for such things as military photography.

Photography is a big part of the "eyes" of mili-

tary intelligence. Reconnaissance and aerial mapping photographs guide battle strategy and tactics.

AnSCO makes enormous quantities of photographic paper for the armed forces. At best, only a small amount can be made for you. This amount depends on the paper pulp supply—which in turn depends largely on the waste paper you and other good Americans salvage and turn in.

*Don't let down on your paper salvage efforts!* Every little bit helps—not only to ease the civilian supply, but to bring closer the day of final and complete victory.

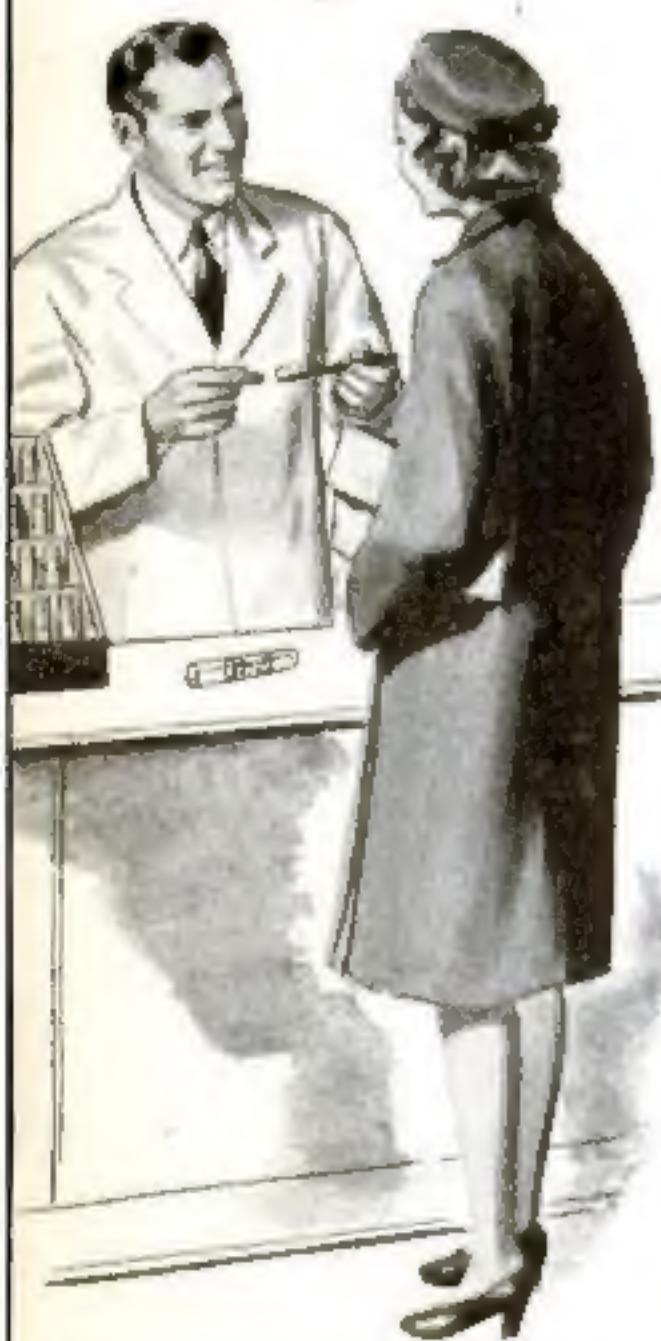
**AnSCO**  
**Films & Cameras**



# Every Pepsodent Brush has the Straight Line Design most dentists recommend



**Straight Line Design  
CLEANS TEETH BEST  
SAY DENTISTS 2 TO 1**



## How Dentists Voted in Nationwide Survey



There are only these 3 basically different brushing surface designs among all leading tooth brushes sold today:



Straight Line Design



Concave Design



Convex Design

When 30,000 dentists were asked which of these designs cleaned teeth best—by overwhelming odds, by more than 2 to 1—the answers were: "Straight Line Design"!

## Why Pepsodent's Straight Line Design Cleans Teeth Best

Despite popular belief, most teeth in the average mouth actually lie in a series of relatively straight lines.



These diagrams represent the two extreme types of dental arch. Even in these extremes, note that most teeth are in relatively straight lines. Pepsodent's

Straight Line Design fits more teeth better than convex or concave designs... actually cleans up to 30% more tooth surface per stroke.

**Get a  
Pepsodent  
Tooth Brush  
Today!**

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS CONTINUED

local glory. She is also "Miss Cinderella Cover Girl of Brooklyn"....

CECILIA RICHARDSON



BROOKLYN CINDERELLA

## THE HOME FRONT

Sirs:

There are intermittent complaints about the home front—it doesn't comprehend this war. God knows it is nearly impossible to make real the nightmare horrors of the German death factories or the battles on Okinawa. But a lot of things conspire to make the job of convincing the citizen unnecessarily difficult....

The citizen is asked not to use the nation's transportation facilities unless the trip is absolutely necessary. Perhaps he decides not to take that long weekend journey by train. Instead, he sits at home and reads LIFE, where he learns (LIFE, April 23) that a Hollywood company, in the interest of strict accuracy, has shipped 152 people, vanloads of electrical equipment, 400 horses and as many cattle, to a desolate strip of desert in Arizona....

FLORENCE RETZER

Waukesha, Wis.

## PLEXIGLAS ART

Sirs:

In connection with your article on Plexiglas (LIFE, April 23), I submit this etching on Plexiglas which my son Pfc Stewart Kranz sent home from the hospital in England where he is recovering. He was given some scraps of it and felt that for artists it opened an entirely new field.

By etching on all sides of two pieces of Plexiglas and fastening the two pieces together with a painted or black background one gets an interplay of light which, in the original, gives an astonishing effect of three dimensions. What some might consider a drawback but does add interest is that in some lights the etching is practically not visible, and then the light changes and one gains its full effect....

LINA LONGAKER KRANZ

Buffalo, N. Y.



STORM

(continued on p. 8)

**Here's the  
perfect gift!**



**MENNEN BABY BOX—\$1**

*Contains the finest—*

50¢ Mennen Antiseptic  
Baby Oil and two  
25¢ Mennen  
Baby Powder



Amherst and Williams played the first inter-collegiate baseball game. It lasted 26 innings. Each team had 13 players.

Pal Pioneered, Perfected and Patented the Hollow Ground blade—a different, modern blade. Shaves with just a "Feather Touch" because Pal is flexible in the razor—follows facial contours. No need to "bear down". Blades last longer, too. Try them.



4 for 10¢  
10 for 25¢

Single  
and  
Double Edge

**PAL  
HOLLOW GROUND  
RAZOR BLADES**



*It'll waken you to music and start your coffee too!*

*N*or the same Telechron "Selector" clock, of course, but when you find out how handy this electric alarm is, you'll want to have several in your post-war home.

First of all, it'll be the most pleasant alarm clock you've ever known. In the morning, it will switch your bedside radio on to a preselected station . . . and you can awaken to the strains of sweet music. Day and night, it will turn your radio on for your favorite programs—and shut the set off at bedtime, too, whenever you choose.

And then, great days . . . a Telechron "Selector" clock can start your coffee percolator at a given time, switch your lights on or off, time your roaster, defrost the refrigerator. Almost as versatile as a magic robot, it will perform dozens of household tasks. And used as a clock, it will always bring you the right time without winding or care.

Of course, the "Selector" isn't coming off the Telechron production lines now . . . they're devoted to war work. But it is right up top in Telechron's post-war plans . . . and it will be on its way to you when the war is won . . . bringing you Telechron accuracy, dependability and long life, as well as these new timing features, at a price that's surprisingly low.



*Telechron*

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

**WARREN TELECHRON COMPANY**  
ASHLAND, MASSACHUSETTS

**BUY MORE WAR BONDS!**



The veil through which  
She strains to see

With so many people, vision changes so slowly they scarcely realize that they are straining to see, as if through a gossamer veil—strain that often causes nervous tension, throbbing headaches and a run-down feeling. If you even suspect your eyes need attention, consult an Optometrist or an Ophthalmologist at once. Examination and simple correction by a professional man may open your eyes to a bright new world. Remember,

*Better Vision Means Better Living.*

**"Shurset"**

**a name worth knowing**

When glasses are prescribed, ask for *Shurset* *Ful-Vue* mountings. Made by Shuron Optical Company—Shursets are exceptionally strong, smart in appearance and, most important, they keep your professionally prescribed lenses in true alignment for better vision. Only Shuron makes *Shurset* mountings.

**Shuron** SMART EYEWEAR

Shuron Optical Company, Inc., since 1864, makers of ophthalmic materials and instruments for the exclusive prescription use of the profession. Sales and Executive Offices, Geneva, N.Y. Plants at Geneva, Rochester and Mt. Vernon, N.Y.

## LETTERS

TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

### HITLER

Sirs:

Your article by William S. Schlam on Hitler in your April 23 issue rehearses the career of that maniac clearly enough, but when I read "The Germans are no savages. In fact, they are idealists. They step on your feet only because they are always reaching for the stars," I couldn't believe I was seeing those words in print. Tell that to the Marines! Or rather, Tell that to those who have seen the living dead of the prison camps, the charred bodies of men, women and children burned like loaves of bread in great ovens, the torture chambers. "Reaching for the stars"! What abominable eyewash!

Again your writer says, "the Germans are a constitutionally high-minded people." Are they? They are a constitutionally military-minded people, and they have been a breeding ground of war and nightmare for generations. They are a mentally unstable people, and what your writer calls idealism is merely fanaticism and emotionality. The Spanish Inquisition, the Czarist programs, the Turks in Armenia—all these matters have now faded into insignificance beside what the Germans have done while they were "reaching for the stars." They are a pathological people with a death fixation. What your writer seems to deplore most is the blunders that Hitler made, and Hitler, of course, was an Austrian, not a German. So that lets the German people out. "The Germans, an idealistic people, also overrate science, as Romantics so often do." When "romantics" act in the mass the way the German people have acted under Hitler, they foment a world war and loose the worst elements in their country to perpetrate the most abominable outrages of modern times. Not a German in Germany, save those in the prison camps as prisoners has evinced even an averagely decent feeling for human beings or their rights. Your writer says that, while they murder children and burn Jews, they are merely wondering, "Will it work?" That makes them criminal lunatics, nothing less. It certainly doesn't let them out as a romantic, idealistic people, with their eyes on the stars, though that appears to be your writer's aim. . . . Consider Maidanek, Buchenwald, Belsen, etc. Your writer tells us that after this war there will still be 60,000,000 Germans left, "and they will be neat and good-looking and hard-working and able. Next time they might discover a scheme that works without exploding in God's face. But who knows?"

So let's begin now to help them to a "next time" and take an academic view of the whole war and shrug off all responsibility for the Germans! It makes me wonder a little about LIFE's own sense of responsibility.

WILLIAM ROSE BENÉT  
New York, N. Y.

● Author Schlam hopes that "at least a second look at my article will notice the irony—an irony which was and remains bitter for precisely the reasons Mr. Benét has expressed so eloquently."—ED.

Sirs:

William S. Schlam, author of the article "Hitler," presented a masterful, psychological portrayal of a psychopathic personality who had nearly succeeded in turning the wheel of time back to the period of medievalism. . . . I was surprised, however, by the author's failure to evaluate the part played by the German people in the fertilization of the soil for the implantation and the nurturing of the Hitler seeds. Hitler could not carry out his designed plans for world domination without the active cooperation of the German nation; and

USE

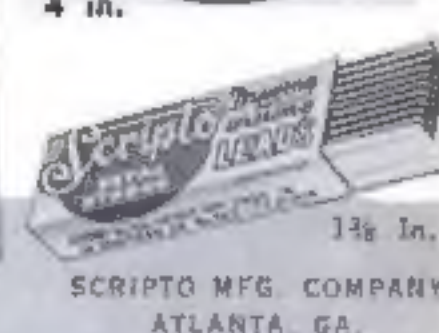
**Scripto**



## America's Best Writing Refill Leads



Here are the refill leads that helped to make the long-lead Scripto pencil world famous! Smoother, blacker, stronger, Scripto drawing writing leads are available in both long and short lengths for all mechanical pencils made for standard size leads. Seventeen colors and ten degrees of black.



10c

(continued on p. 11)





## Will you expect these things from Your new Electric Range?



SHARE AND PLAY SQUARE WITH FOOD!

**High Speed, Low Cost...** cooking units that respond instantly to fingertip controls. A variety of current-saving cooking speeds from low simmer to fast frying heat. A choice of accurately-controlled, scientifically-planned cooking heats for every cooking job. Saving on current, saving on vital food values, saving on money.

**Family-Size Conveniences...** small heating units for small cooking jobs, small utensils. Large units for bigger quantities. A spacious oven big enough for a jumbo holiday turkey or a whole oven meal. Oven shelves that are adjustable to many positions. A separate com-

partment for thrifty cooking and baking of smaller amounts of food... from meats to desserts.

**Carefree Automatic Cooking...** almost-human controls that start, stop, regulate various cooking operations without attention once set. Signals to remind you, eliminate pot-watching. Temperature regulators that assure accuracy, guard against failures. Completely carefree cooking at its best.

**Vitamin-Saving Cookery...** fast, low-water cooking to save vital food values, preserve healthful vitamins. Evenly distributed heat to prepare foods just right to taste, delicious in appearance, rich in the flavor of their own nourishing juices.

**Advanced, Practical Styling...** beautiful, streamlined cabinet at table-top height. Fitting flush against wall to give built-in appearance. Broiler waist high for convenience. Spacious storage drawers. Handsome, easy to use appointments. Extra working top space. Gleaming white porcelain to make a kitchen sparkle.

**Clean, Cool Kitchen...** without flame-smudged pots and pans, unsightly stove pipes. So well-insulated that summertime cooking is no drudgery. Porcelain finish that needs only to be wiped with a damp cloth. Easy to clean as a china dish. Units, drawers, fittings that can be removed for easy cleaning.

Look to the Favorite... Look to Frigidaire!

### VICTORY IS OUR BUSINESS!

Frigidaire, now busy in war work, is dedicating its resources to building materials that will help bring about a complete and final victory and an early peace. When the day comes that Frigidaire's energies and skills can return to peacetime pursuits, you once again will see the appliances that have made the name Frigidaire famous and respected for outstanding quality, precision workmanship, dependable performance and unexcelled value. Meanwhile, we take pride in the millions of Frigidaire products, made in peacetime, now serving so well in so many useful ways.

For Excellence



in War Production

## FRIGIDAIRE

Made only by

## GENERAL MOTORS

Peacetime builders of



Refrigerators



Ranges



Water Heaters



Motor Freezers





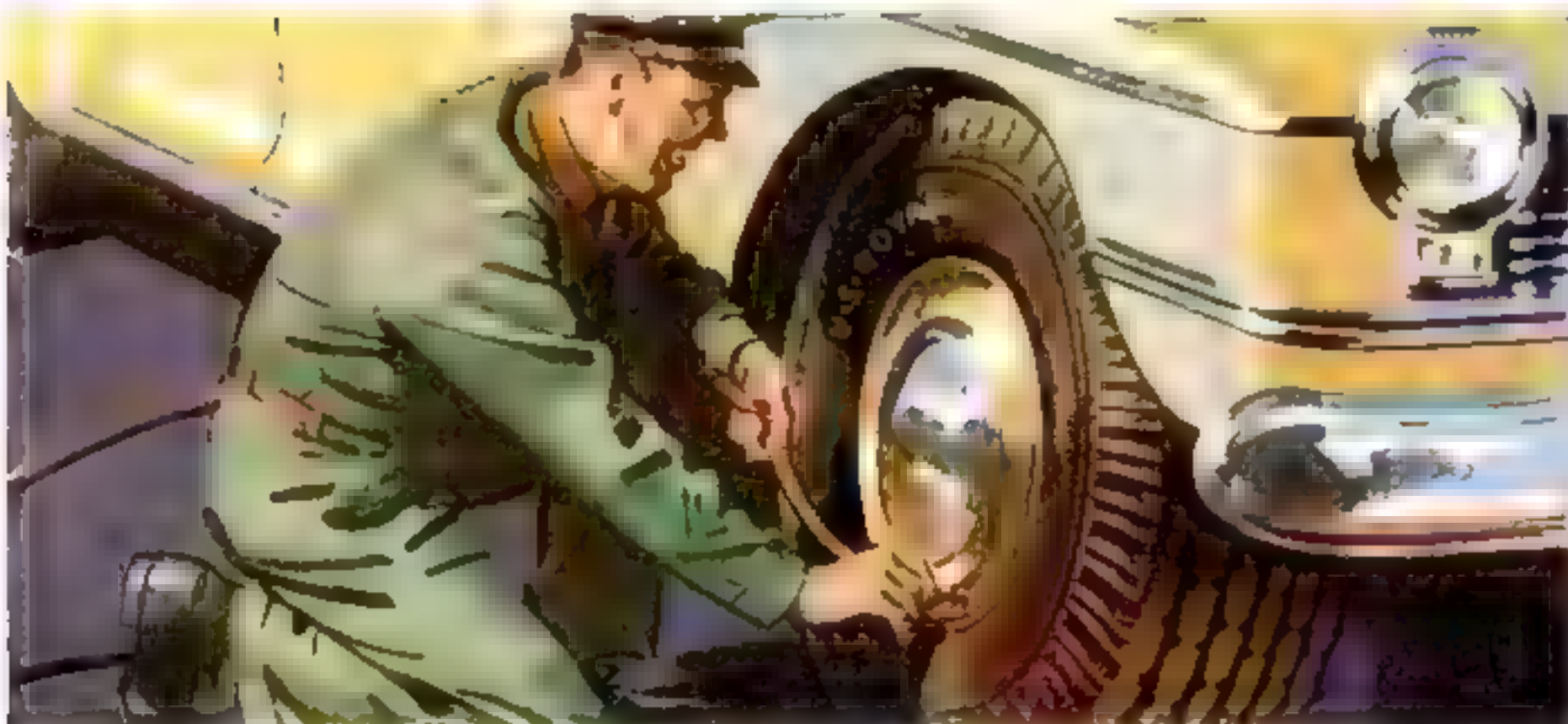
# U.S. ROYAL

*De Luxe*

## MAKE EVERY TIRE MILE COUNT ...toward Victory

The war has made car owners fully appreciate the sound basic design, the sturdy construction of U. S. Tires. Today they are delivering thousands of miles of dependable service—making every mile count, toward victory. Owners of "U. S." equipped passenger cars and trucks, farm and special service vehicles, know the job U. S. Tires have done in keeping vital transportation rolling.

**IN EVERY SERVICE U. S. TIRES EXCEL!**



*To make every tire mile count—stop at this sign of skilled service.*

*It identifies a local, independent business built on experience, knowledge and products of quality.*



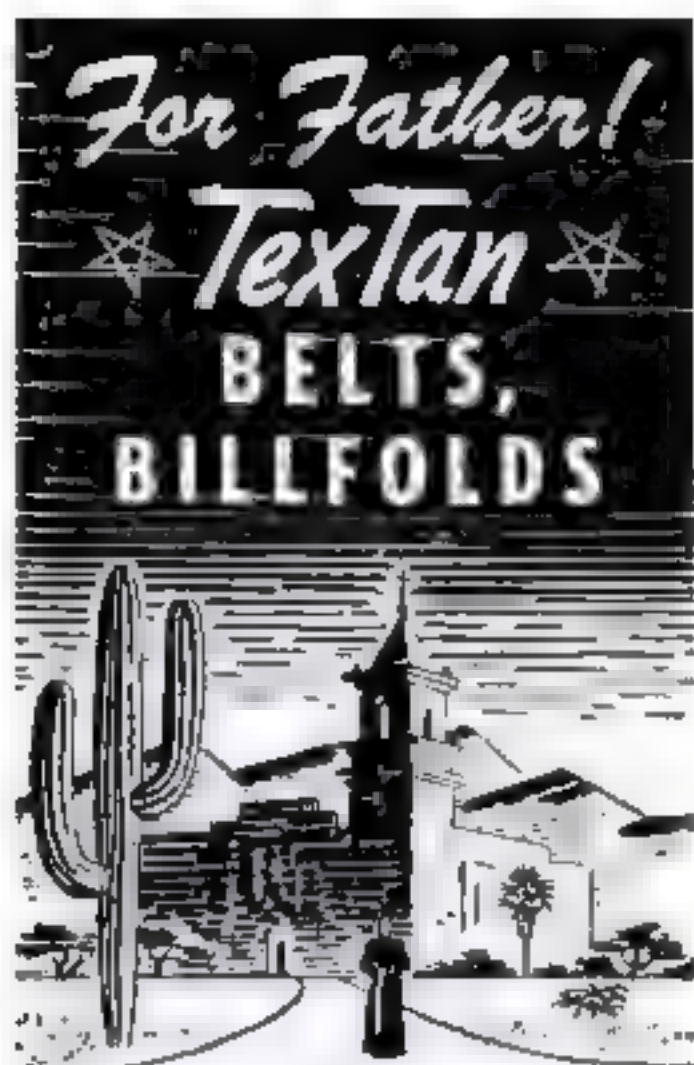
**UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY**

1230 SIXTH AVENUE, ROCKEFELLER CENTER, NEW YORK 20, N. Y. • In Canada: DOMINION RUBBER CO., Ltd.

**Serving Through Science**

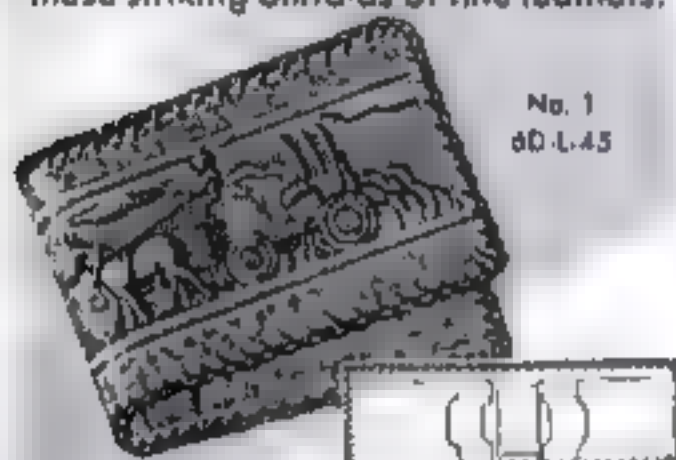
*Listen to "Science Looks Forward"—new series of talks by the great scientists of America—on the Philharmonic-Symphony program. CBS network, Sunday afternoon, 3:00 to 4:30 E. W. T.*





## TRUE TO THE TRADITIONS OF SPANISH MISSION DAYS IN TEXAS

Textan Billfolds are Father's Day gifts rich in the lore of early day Texas... modern descendants of the rich leather craftsmanship introduced by the Spanish padres. Textan craftsmen in Yoakum, Texas, carry on the ancient tradition of high artistry and skill in creating these striking billfolds of fine leathers.



The "Chuck Wagon"—handsomely embossed with laced edges... four pockets, two celo envelopes... \$5.00\*



The "Hersford"—Hand tooled saddle, floral design, laced edges, divided bill pocket... 4 pockets, celo envelopes... \$9.00\*



"The Cactus"—beautifully embossed. Folded edge bill pocket... four pockets, spiral celo wings for cards... \$3.50\*

\*Plus Federal Excise Tax



## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

naming the people of the German Reich "idealistic people," as the writer does, seems to me a perversion of the concept of idealism.

Before concluding his elaborately prepared and excellently written article the author states, "[The Germans] killed children in Warsaw, scientifically, and burned Jews everywhere, methodically, not because they were madists, but because they thought it would work." This sentence requires a rational explanation, as it lends itself to misinterpretation and peculiar implications...

D. DEUTSCHMAN, M.D.  
New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

That was an unusually good piece about Hitler—novel in its treatment, informative and written with authority

HERBERT BAYARD SWOPE  
New York, N.Y.

Sirs:

Re "Hitler" San Francisco papers please copy, because that biography is perfect timing, good medicine for a peace conference

"How the world can be explained and how it ought to be run" is the best cocktail for Eden, Molotov, Stettinius, for all the delegates who need a bracer

HENRY MAGIE  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

Sirs:

Due, no doubt, to the fact that you and I did not learn rhetoric out of the same book, I am puzzled by your reference to Johann Georg Hiedler as a "wandering miller's helper." You make it clear that Johann was a helper to a wandering miller, but leave it in doubt whether Johann did any wandering himself. Perhaps my untutored mind is deficient in not noting a necessary implication that if Johann helped a wandering miller he must have wandered along with him. But why could not Johann have remained at home to forward the wandering miller's mail to him?

ARTHUR L. H. STREET  
Minneapolis, Minn.

● This is a nice rhetorical point. The phrase might have read "a miller's wandering helper" or "a miller's helper who wandered." But this would be confusing and also unnecessary because there is only one sensible interpretation of "a wandering miller's helper." Millers, because of the comparative immobility of their machinery and waterfalls, are precluded from wandering. Besides if millers did wander, millers' helpers would not have to wander. They could simply wait for the wandering millers to come around to them.—ED.

Time, LIFE, Fortune and the Architectural Forum have been cooperating with the War Production Board ever since Jan., 1943, on the conservation of paper. During the year 1945 these four publications of the Time group are budgeted to use 73,000,000 pounds (1,450 freight carloads) less paper than in 1942. In view of resulting shortages of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.

# You'd think we're 'poison-ivy' the way girls shun us...



## Get wise, Pals—Girls go for men with Kreml-groomed Hair!

If you can't make the grade with good-looking girls—perhaps it's because you can't find the "right balance" dressing to keep your hair handsomely groomed, or you're careless about dandruff flakes on your shoulders.

Do you find combing your hair with water simply won't keep it in place? And how ridiculous you'd look with your hair plastered down with grease—how dirty your hair would feel.

Then why not try Kreml Hair Tonic at once? Kreml is one of the most satisfactory hair dress-

ings of all times! It's famous to keep unruly hair neatly in place all day long—looking so naturally lustrous—so handsome. Yet Kreml never leaves hair looking or feeling "glued-down" or "greasy."

And how clean and refreshed your scalp feels! Kreml promptly relieves itching of dry scalp and removes untidy dandruff flakes. Ask for Kreml at your barber shop. Buy a bottle at any drug counter. Use Kreml daily for a cleaner scalp—modern, handsome hair grooming.



## KREML HAIR TONIC

Keeps Hair Better-Groomed Without Looking Greasy  
Relieves Itching of Dry Scalp—Removes Dandruff Flakes









AT SIMMONS COLLEGE IN BOSTON DOROTHY LANGLEY PINS UP THE ADS OVER HER BED

## *SPEAKING OF*

## *PICTURES*

### *SENTIMENTAL ADVERTISEMENTS START A NEW KIND OF PIN-UP CRAZE*

**T**he new pin-up fad of the U.S. is the series of advertisements shown on these pages, which are put out by Oneida, Ltd. in Oneida, N. Y., manufacturers of Community silver. Titled "Back Home for Keeps," they depict the breathless meeting of a young wife and her returned serviceman-husband at the moment of his homecoming. With them goes wistful advertising copy that manages to remind the reader that Community is not making silver now, but will when he *does* get back home.

Oneida, Ltd. expected that its illustrations would become popular among impatient wives, was ready with 50,000 reprints. But it was totally unprepared for the amazing response. "Back Home for Keeps" has been plastered on the walls of girls' colleges (*above*), in high schools, even in the barracks of those servicemen who have wearied of the anatomical pin-up. Community has mailed out almost more than a million copies, many to wives who write sentiments like "They actually leave me a trifle 'weak' inside." The illustrations have even prompted a "Back Home for Keeps Club" and a song by the same name.

A more sober-minded kind of magazine advertising technique, the currently popular method of using famous easel artists' work instead of illustrators', is shown on pages 75-77.





ONE SAW MOUNTAIN SNOW TURN TO GOLD...  
THE OTHER STOOD IN A GREAT CATHEDRAL

You'd recognize the song if you heard it. But for you it would paint quite a different picture... one out of your own memories or your dreams.

That's what music does... grows into each of our lives in different ways. What matters most as you listen to the kind of music *you like best* is that you hear it at its best. So your enjoyment of music will become far richer when FM comes into your life. For FM will bring you music and all radio programs virtually without interference, without static.

Stromberg-Carlson FM will reproduce music for you as you are used to hearing it only in the presence of the musicians. With high and low notes and overtones, lost by ordinary FM sets! With beauty that will come to you at its best in both FM and standard broadcast reception, as Stromberg-Carlson's 50 years of fine tradition step ahead in combination with new electronic developments.

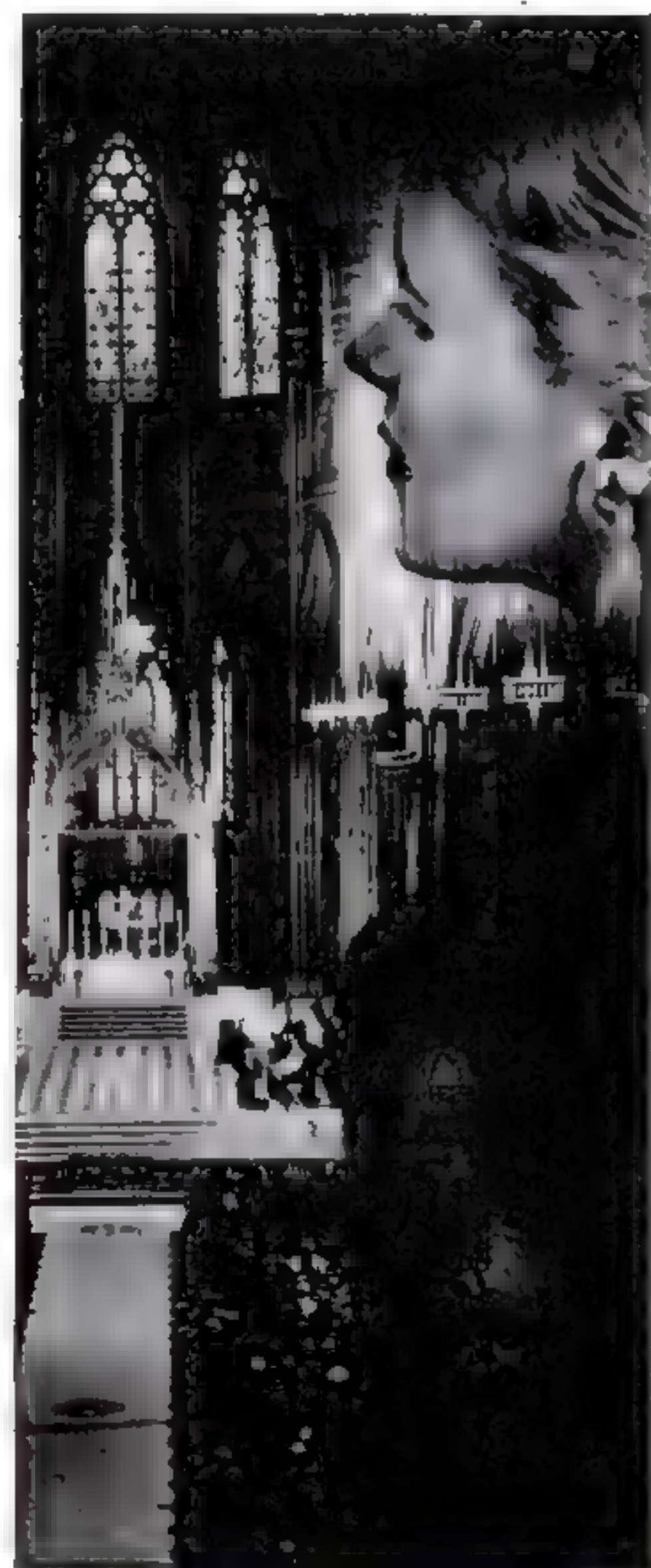


TONE GLORIOUSLY TRUE AND CLEAR in both FM and Standard Broadcast reception and reproduction of records—this was the difference people found in a Stromberg-Carlson before the war. When production can begin again, this important *difference* will stand out even more. For the beautiful instruments we will offer over a broad range of prices will more than live up to what you expect when you turn to Stromberg-Carlson for the best.

For the main radio in your home...  
there is nothing finer than a

**STROMBERG-CARLSON**

© 1946. STROMBERG-CARLSON COMPANY, ROCHESTER, N.Y.





## SPEAKING OF PICTURES

CONTINUED



The artist is Jon Whitcomb, who drew first of series, went into the Navy and was replaced by artist who signs his work Michael. Whitcomb is now back home for keeps.



Pacific Ace Richard Bong and his bride Marjorie Vattendahl were "Back Home for Keeps" fans, posed like one of ads for press photographers when he came back home.



Every  
*second* pair of  
Florsheim Shoes  
*is going to war*



The DEARBORN  
Most Styles \$10.50 and \$11

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE COMPANY • CHICAGO • MAKERS OF FINE SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN





## Becoming a Pop keeps a man on the hop!



**1** It's a wonderful day  
in a new father's life—  
Says the hospital:  
"Come for your baby and wife!"



**2** So at daybreak he's dusting and  
sweeping the house.  
It's got to be *shining*  
for son and for spouse.



**3** All done? No, there's grime  
on the windows and door  
That even a masculine eye  
can't ignore!



**4** But lucky for him—yes,  
there's Windex at hand,  
So even a *male* can make  
windows look grand.



**5** A spray and a wipe—  
and the job is all done!  
The glass is a-gleaming  
to welcome his son.



**6** How much does it cost  
to use Windex? Just guess!  
Not even a penny  
a window—but *less!*

Get brighter windows quicker with—

# WINDEX

A Product of The Docket Company

Don't trust cheap substitutes. There's no streaking, no film,  
when you insist on this nonflammable, oil-free cleaner that  
costs you less than a penny per window.

For extra economy, Buy the big 20-ounce Size



Copyright, 1946, The Docket Co.

# LIFE'S REPORTS



FLEET-FOOTED VIOLET GIBSON IS THE ATALANTA OF ASSOCIATED PRESS

## VIOLET OF THE A.P.

She's the fastest copy runner in Congress

by MARY HORNADAY

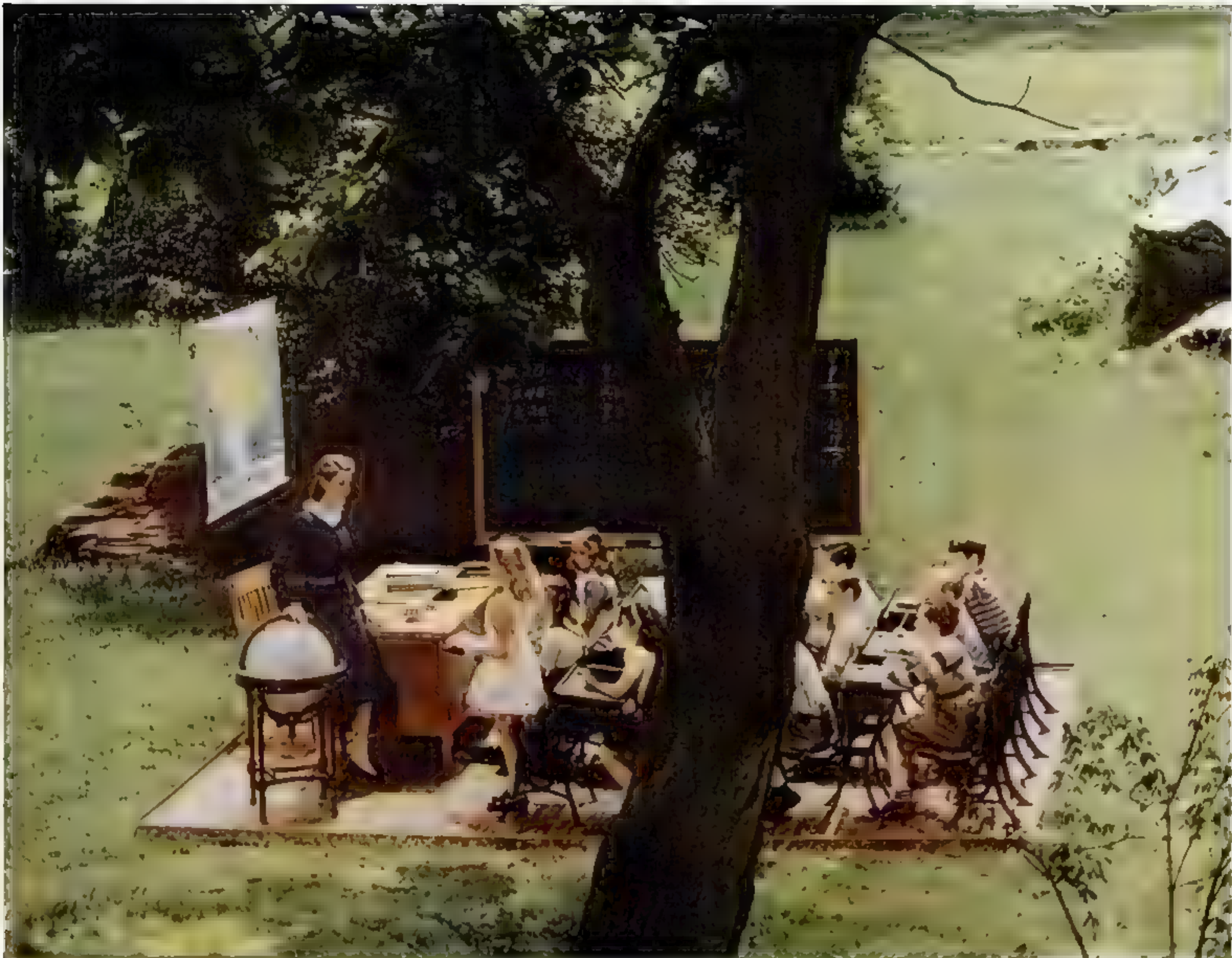
Violet Gibson, 18, is no different in appearance from most girls just out of high school. Her naturally curly chestnut hair is cut in a long glamour bob which might have been copied from Joan Leslie or Jennifer Jones. She likes to wear short plaid skirts, sandals and sweaters. But Violet is more than just a candidate for the title of Miss Bobby Sox of 1945. For the past two years, ever since she landed her first job with the Associated Press, she has been recognized as the fastest press-gallery runner in Congress. On staid Capitol Hill, where she carries reporter's copy from the House to the A.P. desk, she is one person whose constant exuberance and occasional loss of dignity comprise an essential part of her job.

Violet's career did not have an auspicious beginning. Working for Jack Bell of the A.P.'s Washington staff as a press-gallery runner in the Senate, she was confused during her first day and did nothing



SENATORS ARE VIOLET'S GOOD FRIENDS. ABOVE: MEAD AND CHANDLER





*Photograph taken in New York Botanical Gardens*



## LAMP RESEARCH IS "MOVING THE SUN"

**C**AN you imagine playing hookey from a school like this?

It's a setting that brings back happy memories. Daydreams during history class. The squeak of chalk on blackboards. The first girl whose books you didn't mind carrying.

But what makes this setting different, and so inviting, is its cheerful, healthful out-of-doors atmosphere with plenty of light for young eyes.

In short, it's the kind of lighting General Electric Lamp Research is planning for your children after the war, summer or winter, rain or shine. Not by moving their schoolroom outdoors but by "moving the sun" into the classroom.

After the war, G-E Mazda Lamps will bring all of us more "indoor daylight," not only in schools, but in homes, factories, offices and stores. Refreshing, abundant light for better sight. Ultra-violet radiation from G-E Sunlamps for vitamin D. Soothing, penetrating warmth from G-E Heat Lamps.

The research that started with Edison's first lamp is still working to bring you more light at lower cost. Look for the G-E monogram when you buy lamps.

**WRITE FOR NEW BOOKLET, "Moving the Sun,"** illustrated in full color. Full of useful ideas for lighting your home now and after the war. General Electric, Division 166-LF5, Nela Park, Cleveland, Ohio.



**"TO MAKE G-E LAMPS STAY BRIGHTER LONGER"**

*The constant aim of G-E Lamp Research*



**BUY WAR BONDS!**

**G-E MAZDA LAMPS**  
**GENERAL  ELECTRIC**

Hear the G-E radio programs "The G-E All-Girl Orchestra," Sun. 10:00 p.m. EWT, NBC; "The World Today" news, Mon. through Fri. 6:45 p.m. EWT, CBS; "The G-E Houseparty," Mon. through Fri. 4:00 p.m. EWT, CBS.



IN TOMATO JUICE

# LOOK TO LIBBY'S FOR PERFECTION

## IT'S TWICE-RICH\*

Firm, full-ripe tomatoes . . . the kind you select for your salads. That's the kind Libby picks for pressing, to give you sparkling juice that's **\*RICH IN FLAVOR!** Real, sun-ripe tomato flavor . . . for Libby's is nothing but pure, rich juice, seasoned with a touch of salt.

And the Libby experts prepare and pack this juice so carefully that it's **\*RICH IN VITAMINS.** Your refreshing glass of Libby's is rich in **Vitamins A and C** . . . a good source of **Vitamins B<sub>1</sub> and B<sub>2</sub>**. A wholesome "pick-me-up" drink.

Even though most of Libby's Tomato Juice continues to go to the armed forces, there is still some left for those who are carrying on at home. So look for the twice-rich kind every time you are marketing. The kind marked Libby's.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY • CHICAGO 9, ILL.

WHERE FOOD GROWS FINEST...THERE LIBBY PACKS THE BEST

**Libby's**  
TOMATO JUICE



Listen to "MY TRUE STORY" . . . heart-gripping dramas from real-life, every morning, Mon. thru Fri. 10:00 EWT, 9:00 CWT, 11:30 MWT, 10:30 PWT. Blue Network Stations.

"Waste" paper is war paper. Save it!



**WINDBREAKER**  
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
**JOHN RISSMAN & SON**

LOOK FOR THIS LABEL

BUY WAR BONDS

Sandy Rissman

4 to 10 12 to 20 36 to 46

**A MASTERPIECE OF CRAFTSMANSHIP**  
WHITMAN SHOWER-PROOF GABARDINE  
LUXURIOUS RAYON LINING  
SOLD EVERYWHERE  
JOHN RISSMAN & SON • MAKERS • CHICAGO

**Tough Whiskers + Tender Skin?**

**Here's Your Way to Shaving Comfort!**

If you have a tender skin *plus* wiry whiskers, use amazing Mennen Skin Balm to soothe and cool your hot, smarting face after every shave.

This wonderful after-shave lotion in cream form has astringent action, too, that helps you look fresher, handsomer.

Non-greasy, it disappears, leaving only glorious comfort — and a he-man pleasing outdoor aroma.

Get it for after tomorrow's shave. Lasts months. Only 50¢ at drug stores.

**MENNEN**  
*Skin Balm*

## LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

but sit around listening to speeches. On her second day she blandly climbed aboard the little electric car which shuttles senators back and forth between their offices and the Capitol. Beside her sat Senator Lister Hill, who presented her to other senators they met en route by saying, "Here comes Paul Revere, but she's lost her horse." In time Violet came to know all 96 senators and all 435 representatives by name. Frequent informal chats with her favorite legislators have put her pert face in news photographs more often than the face of anyone else on the Hill.

After a year in the Senate, Violet was transferred to the House. "There's more confusion here and I like to add to it," she admits. "Sometimes there are so many people you have to lead with your head. At least that's how I manage." Once, when the Senate had just overridden the President's veto on the antistrike bill, Violet stumbled over a big brass spittoon on her way up the steps to the press room. But breathless, clattering through swinging doors on her high heels, she reached the A. P. desk with a clear beat over the United Press and the International News Service runners.

Because of her speed and efficiency, Violet is paid \$30 a week. But by now she considers running copy a mere professional routine. More absorbing to her by far is her avocation of sizing up members of Congress and collecting their autographs for posterity. Completely at home in the Capitol, she plays a vigorous though inaudible role in the legislators' political altercations.

"I talk back to them inside of me," she says, "and tell them what I think they ought to do." When, for example, she found herself in a hearing on juvenile delinquency, she forthrightly advanced her simple solution. "Just lower the age of consent," she said. "Then we'd all be adult and they wouldn't have to worry about us." More recently, when Representatives John Rankin and Frank Hook tangled with each other, and Bill Donaldson, the House gallery superintendent, came out yelling, "Fist fight," Violet was the first to rush into the arena. "I didn't see why they had to break it up," she complained.

Violet is generally more interested in personalities than issues. Perched on one of the

*Hold fast to your desire...*

Lord Elgin

Lady Elgin

## THERE WILL BE MORE ELGINS

**R**IGHT NOW Elgin's fourth generation craftsmen are devoted to precision tasks of war . . . as they properly should be. Yet they are eager to resume the art they know so well, the creation of fine watches for men and women. This they will do at the right moment . . . without delay.

Meanwhile, you may see foreign-made watches with

unsecured reputations trying to take the place of the American-made Elgins. But hold fast to your desire for a real masterpiece of timekeeping accuracy. There *will* be more Elgins . . . distinctively styled, wonderfully accurate, timed to the stars. You'll be glad you waited for an Elgin. Elgin National Watch Company, Elgin, Illinois, U. S. A.

AMERICA'S OWN DISTINCTIVE WATCH WORD SINCE 1865



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE





## "Man shortage or no man shortage .... I won't!"



**GIRL:** Listen, Boss, even *these* days a gal can find something better to do with her evenings than stay after hours retyping your letters!

**BOSS:** And I suppose, just because it's five o'clock, I shouldn't mention that I can't read these fuzzy, blurry carbon copies?

**GIRL:** I should *s-s*ay not—until you get me the *right* carbon paper! Now look at the difference in *this* copy made with the "Roytype Park Avenue Carbon Paper I borrowed. And notice that I mis-spelled "sharp."

For clean, sharp, legible carbon copies like this,  
use deep-inked Roytype Park Avenue Carbon Paper.



**GIRL:** Now watch! I put that "e" in "sharp" just to show you how neatly and quickly a Roytype carbon can be erased.

For clean, legible carbon copies like this,



**BOSS:** Gorgeous, I'm convinced. Do you suppose we could call off this strike if I promise to order nothing but Roytype Park Avenue Carbon Paper from now on?

**GIRL:** It's a deal—that is, if you'll get Roytype Ribbons for my machine, too. They're made with a *special* process that permits the ink to flow through the fabric into the used parts. When the life of the ribbon is constantly renewed that way, you get much clearer, neater letters on your originals.



**ROYTYPE**  
Ribbons and Carbon Paper  
made by the  
**ROYAL**  
**TYPEWRITER COMPANY**  
2 Park Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

**BOSS:** Agreed! Write out the order to Royal immediately, er—after you get in tomorrow morning.

→ See your Royal Representative or Roytype Dealer today. Buy on the Coupon Plan and save money.

\*Trade-mark Registered U. S. Pat. Off.  
Copr. 1948, Royal Typewriter Company, Inc.

## LIFE'S REPORTS CONTINUED

Capitol's long mahogany tables, swinging her legs while august legislators propound their views, she takes careful mental notes on them all. Her favorite senator is fatherly George Aiken of Vermont, not only because he is "jolly," but because she is convinced there is something psychic about the way he immediately started calling her "Skipper." "Skipper" is what Violet's boyfriend, Ambrose J. Caregn, calls her.

Next on her list of favorites comes Senator Alben Barkley, whom she likes because he once told her when he spied her with a group of newsmen that she was a "rose among a patch of thorns." She also likes Joseph Ball of Minnesota, whose tumbling Lincolnian hair she regards as "cute." Congressmen she does not like she dismisses contemptuously as "trick politicians."

Violet's feminist views are strong. Ex-Senator Hattie Caraway was always too reticent for Violet. "If it was me sitting in Senator Caraway's seat," she once observed, "I'd be in every argument. I'd be shouting across the floor all the time." She would like to see Representative Clare Luce in the Senate. "She'd fix 'em. She doesn't take anything from those men in the House." Violet's admiration for Mme. Chiang Kai-shek is just as great.

A few weeks ago Violet exercised her feminist energies in behalf of Newspaperwoman May Craig (LIFE, Feb. 19). Campaigning industriously, she helped get Mrs. Craig elected to the standing committee of the press galleries of Congress—first woman ever to attain that distinction. The results of Mrs. Craig's election were even more beneficial than Violet had foreseen. "Believe it or not," she said, "two days after she was elected we got paper towels in the ladies' room."

The press corps, despite their paternal affection for Violet, advance one major complaint against her: she persistently and relentlessly kibitzes at their off-hour card games in the press room. Once Senate Press Room Superintendent Harold Beckley ("Beck") tried to divert her by suggesting that she find something to do in her free time. Next day Violet brought a dish towel to embroider. But embroidery quickly lost its charm. Soon the dish towel was stuffed behind a stack of musty Congressional



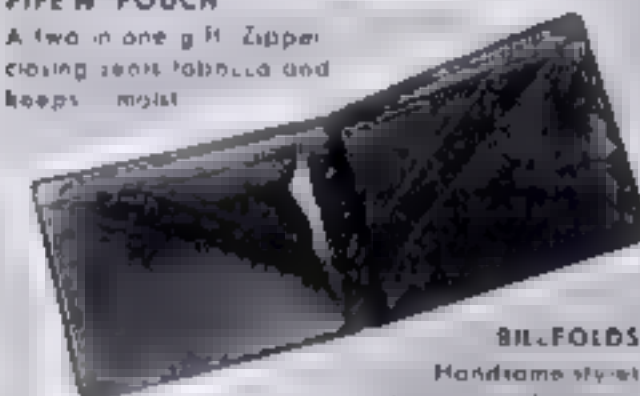
### GIFTS by RUMPP

Quality craftsmanship in Rumm leather gifts for men and women reveals fine styling and lasting beauty. Many have needs—fitted cases, stud boxes, tie cases are put out under the Rumm Trade Mark. Ask for merchandise that carries the Rumm name.



### PIPE W POUCH

A two in one gift. Zipper closing keeps tobacco and keeps moist.



### BILLFOLDS

Handsome style for men and women. Choice of grained leathers, light and dark. ASK FOR RUMPP LEATHERWARE IN LEADING STORES.



C. F. RUMPP & SONS Phila 6 Pa • Since 1850



LADY!  
TAKE A TIP FROM ME

TRY



FOR QUICK RELIEF FROM  
HEADACHES

10¢  
AND  
25¢  
USE AS  
DIRECTED



Also for relief from  
NEURALGIC AND MUSCULAR PAINS

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



*The Lowest Priced*  
Nationally  
Advertised  
Tooth Brush  
in America

*only 23¢*

IN DUST-PROOF  
CARTON

**Pro-phy-lac-tic  
NYLON  
Tooth Brush**

**I'm not having any fun**



For a pup, I'm not feeling so perky, Boss . . . and they tell me it's WORMS.

Anyway, now that I'm over a month old, it's time you gave me Sergeant's Puppy Capsules. They're easy to give and easy to take, and they'll clean the worms right out. When I'm grown, we can switch to Sergeant's SURE SHOT Capsules and I'll lead a worm-free life.

After worming, Sergeant's Vitamin Capsules (Vitapets) will help build me back to my frisky best.

Get 'em both at the drug or pet store, Boss. And a free Sergeant's Dog Book, too. Or send for it with this coupon.

**Sergeant's DOG MEDICINES**

Dept. 3-E, Richmond 20, Virginia. Send the FREE 40-page Illustrated Dog Book to:

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**I've got pep now**  
*Mike*



**LIFE'S REPORTS** CONTINUED

*Directories* and it has reposed there ever since. Even forcible methods have failed to curb Violet's card-game kibitzing. George Dixon, King Features columnist whom Violet considers her "ideal newspaperman," one day took a piece of rope and hog-tied her. But she was peering over his shoulder again a few moments later.

Because of her insatiable enthusiasm for celebrities, Violet lets herself in for a good deal of ribbing by the world-weary newsmen with whom she works. She went for her biggest sleigh ride the day President Roosevelt visited the Capitol to report on his Yalta trip. On that occasion Violet found herself so completely hemmed in by guards that she stood no chance of getting the President's autograph. And for once her face was missing in all photographs of the historic occasion. "It isn't my fault if I don't get in," she retorted to the A. P. reporters who taunted her. "I try hard enough."

Violet thinks the biggest thrill of her congressional career came when she glimpsed Prime Minister Churchill the last time he was in Washington. "I saw Churchill just as he was coming out of the Foreign Relations Committee room," she recalls dreamily. "He looked at me and smiled. Then he dropped his cigar. Sol Bloom grabbed for it, thought he was going to keep it for a souvenir, but Churchill got it first and stuck it back in his mouth. I always thought before that English diplomats or whatever you call them were more or less stuffed shirts, but I changed my mind."

When Violet wearies of such moments—if she ever does—she plans to become a regular reporter. She has no desire to cover Capitol Hill. "What I'd like," says Violet, "is to be a sob sister and write about murders and suicides."



VIOLET AND HER SCRAPBOOK

# "HOW BIG IS YOUR PIGGY-BANK, POP?"



Yes, Dad, stop for just a moment and think about your own "piggy-bank." Like every father, you are trying to fill one so you and your family can face the future with financial security. The home you're buying . . . the War Bonds you hold . . . your life insurance . . . your savings account . . . they're all going into your piggy-bank. Yes, your Social Security payments, too.

But do you know what your Social Security benefits will be? Will these benefits, together with your other savings, be sufficient to provide a comfortable home for you and your wife when you reach 65? Would there be enough to take care of your wife and youngsters if they were deprived of your income?

Social Security benefits never exceed \$85 a month, and most families can expect considerably less. However, with these benefits as a foundation, many fathers are building their own program of security with the help of Life Insurance. By getting the facts now, and investing regularly in Life Insurance, they are guaranteeing financial freedom for themselves and their families. Let a Mutual Life Representative show you what you can accomplish by teaming up your Life Insurance with your Social Security.

**FREE Social Security HELPS**

An instructive and helpful booklet for calculating future benefits from Social Security and your Life Insurance . . . plus a handy file for keeping together in one convenient place, all the official records you will need later to collect Social Security benefits without costly delay. Mail the coupon today.



*Our 2nd Century of Service*

## THE MUTUAL LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY of NEW YORK

*"First in America"*  *Lewis W. Douglas, President*

34 NASSAU STREET NEW YORK 5, N. Y.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

OCCUPATION \_\_\_\_\_

**VETERANS: KEEP YOUR GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE!**





ONE OF A SERIES OF PORTRAITS BY DOROTHY THOMPSON INTERPRETING AMERICA'S ATTRACTIVE WOMEN

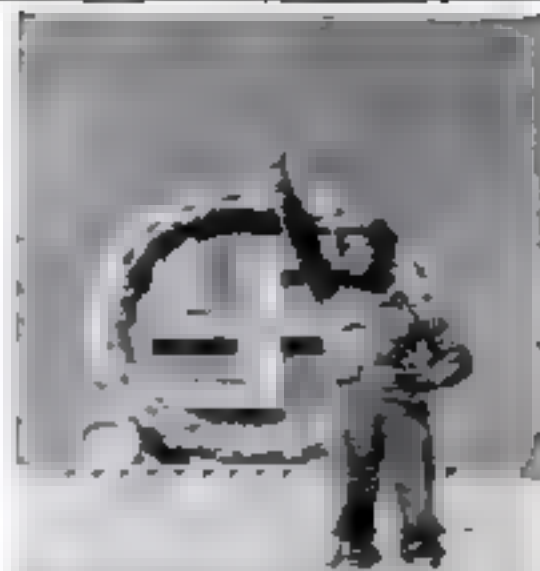
*You're the Gentlewoman type*

*You* are gracious and poised  
in every situation. You instinctively  
know that the years ahead can be  
your best. For *You* especially,  
Kayser is planning charming new  
fabric gloves, hosiery, under-  
things, and lingerie.

Be Wiser... Buy **KAYSER** buy war bonds too!

## LIFE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF..... Henry R. Luce  
PRESIDENT..... Roy E. Larsen  
EDITORIAL DIRECTOR John Shaw Billings



### LIFE'S COVER

The American soldier on the cover—a Virginian named Strickland—is one of the millions of GIs who have won the victory in Europe. When LIFE Photographer Robert Capa took this picture, Strickland's detachment had just captured Nuremberg, Nazi Germany's shrine. This was a historic moment. But having just made history, Strickland proceeded to mock it. In a stadium where Hitler had often stood, he raised his right hand and, with a burlesque Nazi salute, proclaimed a GI's raising of a fist on Hitlerism.

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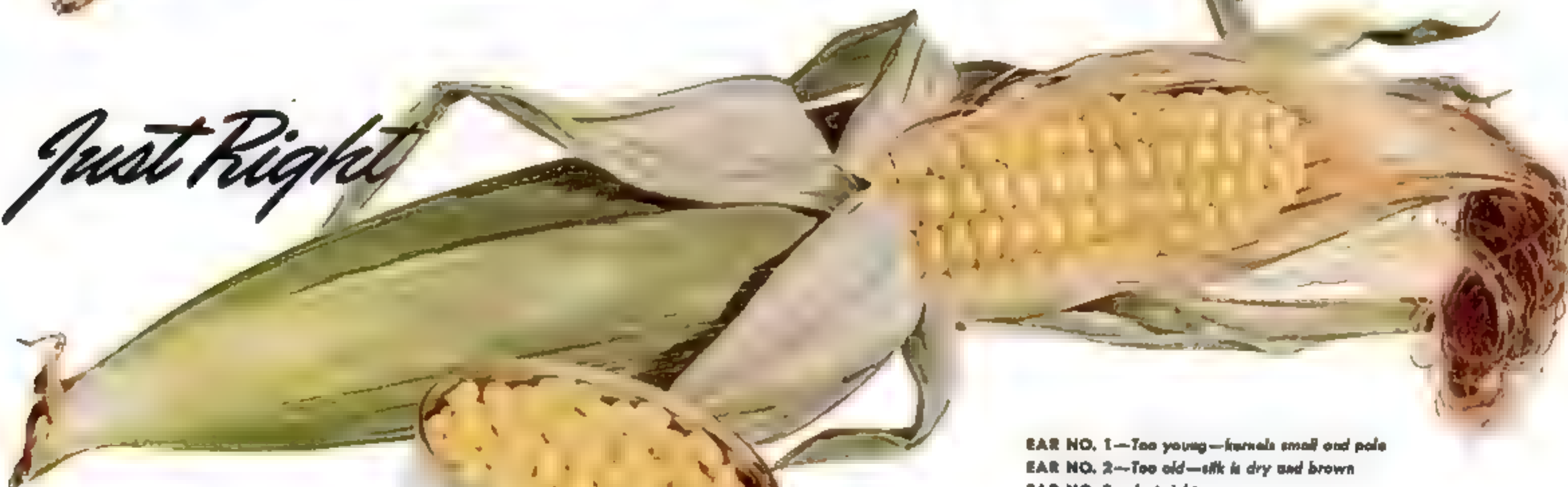
*Too Young*



*Too Old*

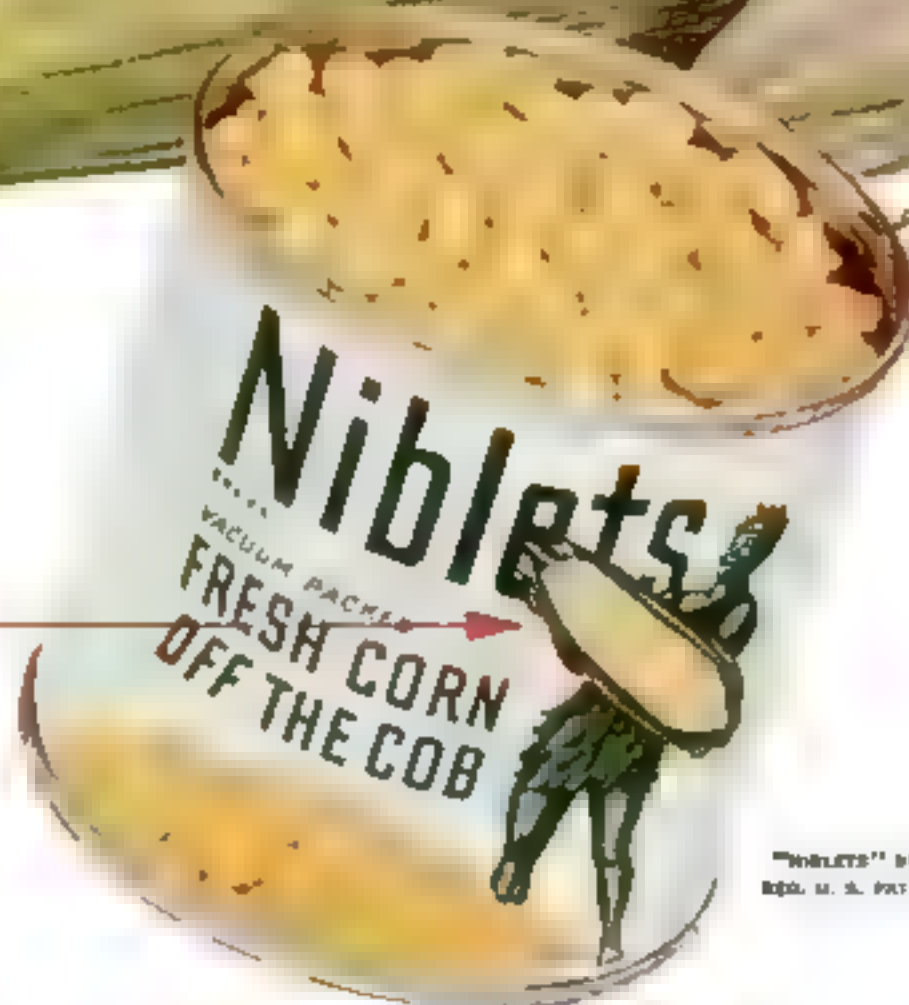


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EAR NO. 1—Too young—kernels small and pale  
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## LIFE'S PICTURES

LIFE Photographer Eliot Elisofon arranged this Dali-esque portrait of himself after photographing the Mexican resort story shown on pages 122-123. He recently completed 11 months as a war correspondent in Scandinavia, was injured while visiting the Finnish army after its surrender to Russia and during its battle to free Finland of the German army. On the side he achieved artistic fame in Stockholm through his one-man watercolor show. He is now in Hawaii on assignment.

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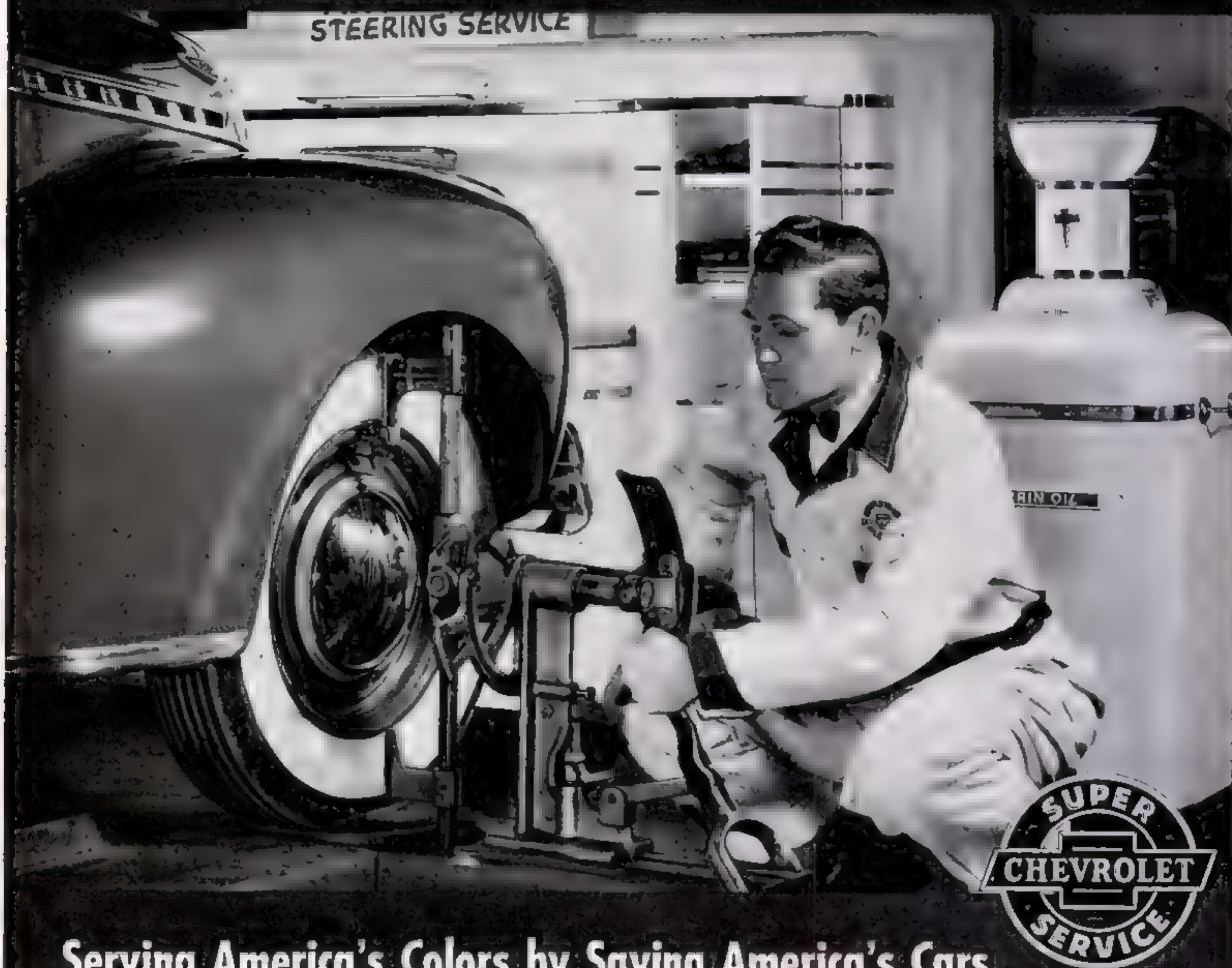
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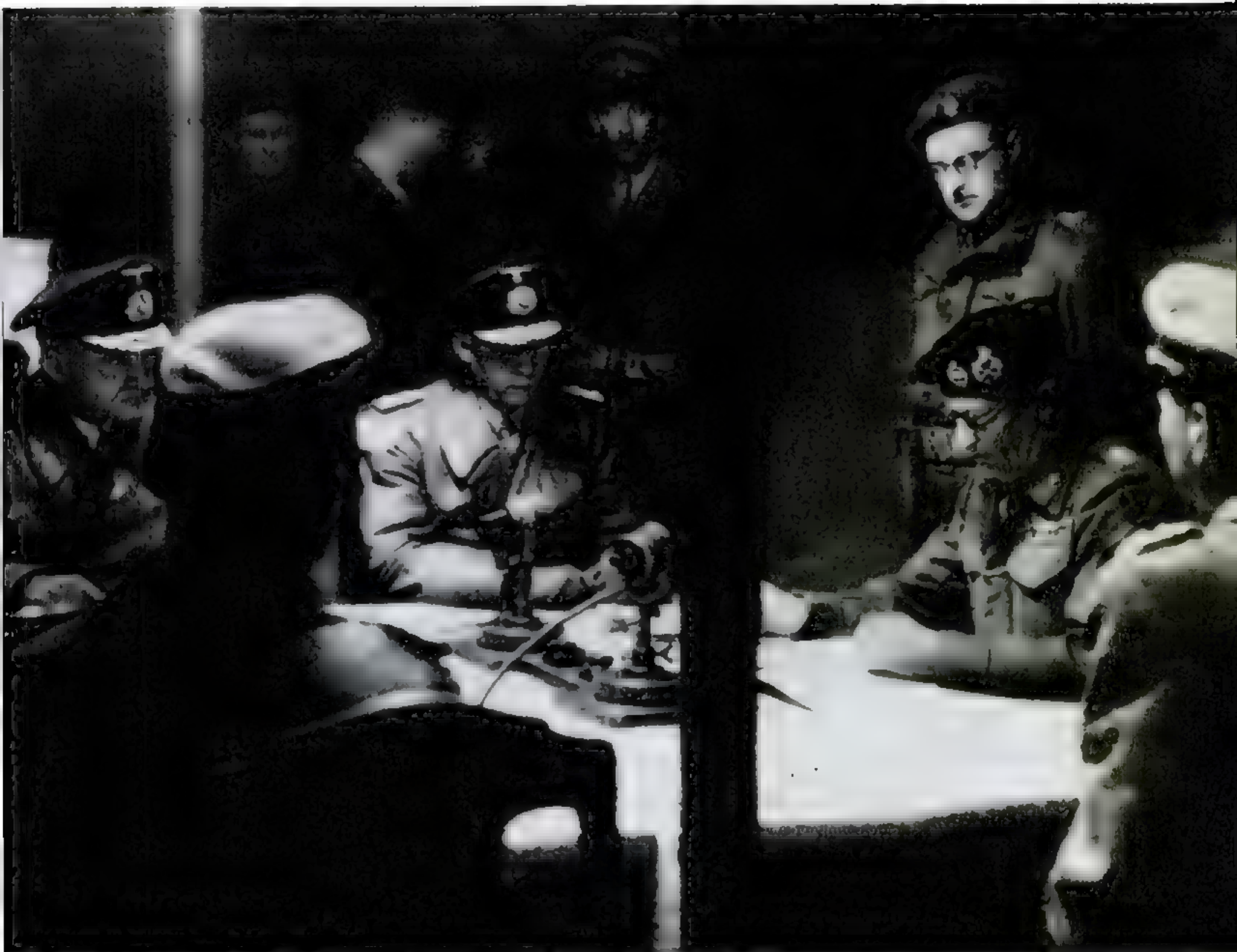
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**THE END IN NORTH GERMANY** came on the heath of Lüneburg where Admiral Hans-Georg von Friedeburg, commander of German navy (facing camera), surrendered 600,-

000 men in Germany, Holland, Denmark. His face still showing signs of weeping, the admiral beard Field Marshal Montgomery (in beret) read acceptance of surrender into a microphone.

# THE WAR ENDS IN EUROPE

**A**t 2:41 A.M. on Monday, May 7, the German army surrendered. This was the moment the world had waited for through 2,076 days of war. This was the moment of victory.

It came at the end of an incredible week. Each day the sun, rising over Europe in the east, looked down on the earth below and saw new climaxes. Moving westward, it saw first the people of Russia turbulent with such joy and relief as no great mass of people has ever known so suddenly. It saw the last bitter struggles in the hills of Czechoslovakia, where German rear guards ironically fought off one enemy so that their main force could flee to the less-dreaded mercy of another enemy. When the sun came over Germany it was a wonder that it did not stand still, as it did for Joshua when he battled the Amorites, for it saw

events there which blotted out one function of the sun: the marking of time. The age of science, the 20th Century, the present time vanished. Instead there were images from Attila's times—men starved to death in prison enclosures, murdered, burned up in vindictive, final panics. There was an image from Wagner's myths: a blazing room in the Reich Chancellery in Berlin, a pyre for a fake god who may or may not have been consumed in flames. There was a flashback to Shakespeare: a tent on the blustery, rain-swept heath of Lüneburg where Montgomery, a man capable of Shakespearean fustian, said as he prepared to accept a surrender, "This is the moment!"—and then addressed the vanquished emissaries when they approached as if they were annoying intruders on an unknown errand, "What do you want?"

Down in Italy the sun saw a tyrant hanging by his heels beside a woman to whose underclothes a locket was pinned with an inscription from the tyrant, "I am you and you are I"—an upside-down dictator groping for identity with a dead mistress in a crazy world. At the meridian called Zero the sun looked down on a London scarred by most complicated and evil inventions and on a stoic people at last released in victory. Beyond the ocean the sun saw a vast, productive country unsure what "victory" meant but joyous, noisy and hopeful; and on the western rim of the continent a parley of men squabbling over details when the future of humanity should have been in their throats. Out across the waters toward the end of its circling the sun came to a green island named Okinawa, where other men were fighting some more.



# IN FINAL DAYS ALLIES SWEEP UP

## BERLIN

In the stench of the subways and the spring bloom of the Tiergarten the Germans tried to defend their capital, Berlin, a city desperate in the presence of death. Those German soldiers who were not killed by Russian bullets burned to a crisp in the gutted buildings or drowned in the canals. Others died of thirst when the city's water supply was cut off. With the guns of SS men at their backs, Germans battled in a senseless, suicidal last stand. But the Russians, at the end of their bloody pilgrimage from Stalingrad, fought even harder. In the 12-day battle the Russians killed almost 150,000 Germans, captured 200,000.



**A RED VICTORY BANNER** flies atop Reichstag. Russians searched Reichstag for Hitler's body, were driven out by flames.



**ANOTHER RED FLAG** flies over Brandenburg Gate while defeated Germans are marched to their prison cages.

## ITALY

Unlike the end in Berlin, the end in Italy came with a quiet protocol of surrender. In a bare room in a palace at Caserta a mustached colonel, representing German commander Colonel General Heinrich von Vietinghoff-Scheel, and a dark-haired major, representing the local police chief Karl Wolff, signed documents surrendering a million men and virtually all of German-held Italy to the Allies. But up at the front one U.S. division fought four hours beyond the deadline before it heard the news. Then a battle-worn private summed up the thoughts of his comrades of the 20-month-old "forgotten war" in three weary words: "I made it."



**SCENE OF SURRENDER** was map-hung room. German emissaries (in mufti, left) face Lieut. General Morgan (head bowed).



**COLONEL SIGNS FIRST.** He hedged, saying he did not have the authority, but Morgan let him sign anyway.

## CAPTIVES

No top-notch Nazi leaders fell into Allied hands as Germany collapsed. The Russians were hunting in the rubble of the Reichskanzlei for the bodies of Adolf Hitler and Propaganda Chief Doctor Paul Josef Goebbels, who had been reported dead. Goebbels' son, Heinrich Himmler, and Party Chief Martin Bormann had disappeared, along with Field Marshal Albert Kesselring and other active Wehrmacht big shots. Before the official surrender some of these men said they would fight to the death. But hundreds of lesser figures from the hierarchy of Nazidom came scurrying westward, preferring Anglo-American imprisonment to a fate like Mussolini's at the hands of their own people, or to falling into the hands of the fearful Russians.

They were sullen and unashamed, these second string rats from Nazi sewers. But they talked. Ailing Field Marshal Karl von Rundstedt laid down the line for Germany's General Staff at the end of World War II. It wasn't our fault. Germany lost because of Hitler's intuition and Allied airpower. Saust Prison Keeper Kramer said 60,000 prisoners in the death camp he commanded were mostly "useless Jews," but nevertheless he had treated them well, only about 9,000 died monthly. Krupp's managing director Houdremont was indignant at the Allies for bombing his plants. "It is a deep misfortune for Mr. Krupp, for myself, and for the 50,000 workmen here," he said. Princess Hermine refused to pose for photographs. "Haven't you hurt me enough already?" she asked.



**VON RUNDSTEDT** (left) and his son Hans (center) were captured in Bavarian retreat. With ailing general was doctor (right).



**HAMBURG'S GENERAL** surrendered the city to British. Here officers enter town hall to take over the city.



**PRINCESS HERMINE** (left), the last Kaiser's second wife, her niece and her grandnephew were captured in Stolberg castle.



**EHRLING SIMKE**, burgemeister of Tathun, was beaten up by freed Poles, looked like this when imprisoned.



# CITADELS AND ARMIES AND NAZIS



**BERLIN MOB SCENE** is reminiscent of the crowds that once gathered to cheer Hitler. Now, with Hitler officially declared dead, these glum and tired Germans assemble for their march to Russian prison camps.



**ROCKETS OVER KREMLIN** salute junction of Russian, U. S. forces. When Berlin fell, Moscow's lights went on for the first time in four years.



**MAJOR SIGNS.** Surrender included part of Austria. Five copies were signed, three of which went to Germans.



**GENERAL MORGAN SIGNS** for General Alexander. Representatives of U. S., Great Britain and Russia were present.



**STATEMENTS FOR PRESS** follow surrender. Germans tried surrendering conditionally earlier but were turned down.



**GENERAL DITTMAR**, German army radio spokesman, quit, said war was over.



**JOSEF KRAMER**, who killed 17,000 at Belsen prison in month, was caught by British.



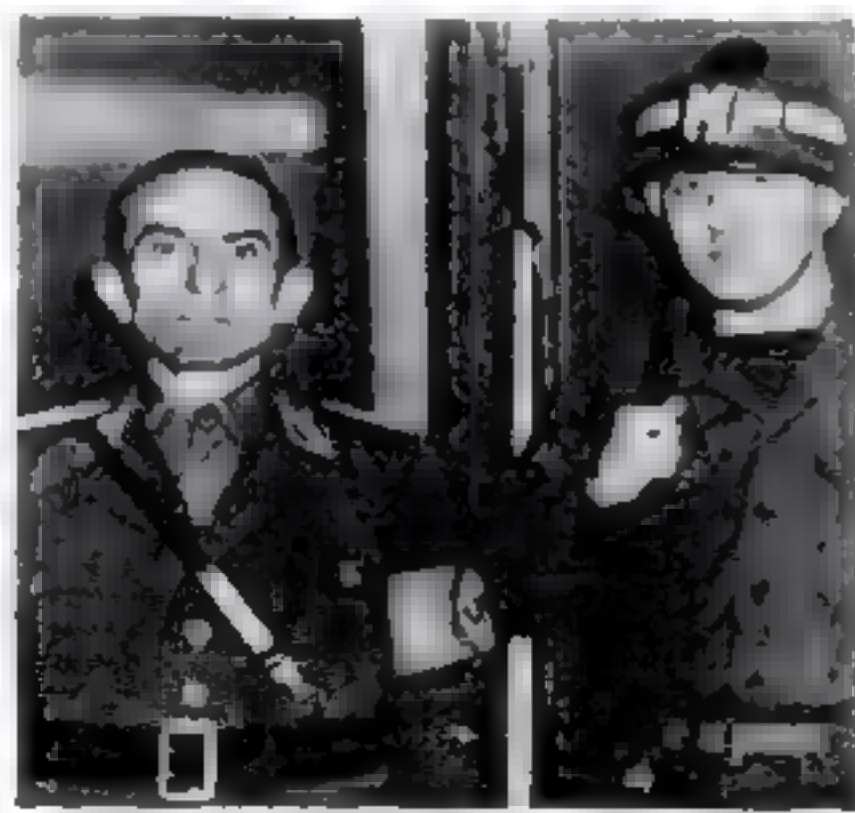
**ADMIRAL HORTHY** (at right), once despot of Hungary, was captured at Weillheim.



**VON PAPEN**, Reich's ex-Chancellor, caught in Ruhr, said, "I wish this war were over."



**A. WEISS**, I. G. Farben boss, was playing cards when taken.



**HANS GOEBBELS**, brother of Nazi propagandist, swore he was no Nazi, then stopped lying.



**ALFRED KRUPP** is owner of Krupp armaments works in Essen, which was pulverized by bombs.



**GEBHARD HOUDREMONT**, Krupp director, said Krupp needs U. S. loan to rebuild.





TWO GERMANS CROSS THE ELBE FROM RUSSIAN TO AMERICAN SIDE

# MASS SURRENDER

## GERMANS GIVE UP BY MILLIONS

This—the scene at right—is the way Germany ended, not in the heroics of gods' twilight but in the mundane surrender of beaten men—1,000,000 in Italy, 800,000 in north Europe, 200,000 in Berlin. Everywhere when surrender came Germans were giving up faster than the Allied troops could take their arms. Those who could manage it escaped from the Red Army and got across the river to the U.S. lines, like the men crossing the Elbe (*above and below*). All expected greater leniency from the Western Allies. Almost to the end Hitler's successor, Admiral Doenitz, insisted that the Germans would never give up their fight to save Europe from Bolshevism. Eventually, before final surrender, he had managed to yield the bulk of his armies to the U.S. and Britain.

For the U.S. Army these mass surrenders posed an increasingly serious problem. They did not have supplies to feed their prisoners, men to guard them, vehicles to take them to rear. But for the Allies' victorious leader the surrenders were a cause for the highest kind of military satisfaction. "This," said Ike Eisenhower proudly, "is a battlefield surrender."



TO ESCAPE RUSSIANS, Germans paddle across Elbe River to be interned by the Allies. Many made their own crude boats and rafts, others swam to west bank.



GERMAN PRISONERS, 160,000 of them, have been concentrated in this huge area "somewhere in Germany" by the U. S. Army. Since no other temporary housing is available on this bon bed-out tableland,

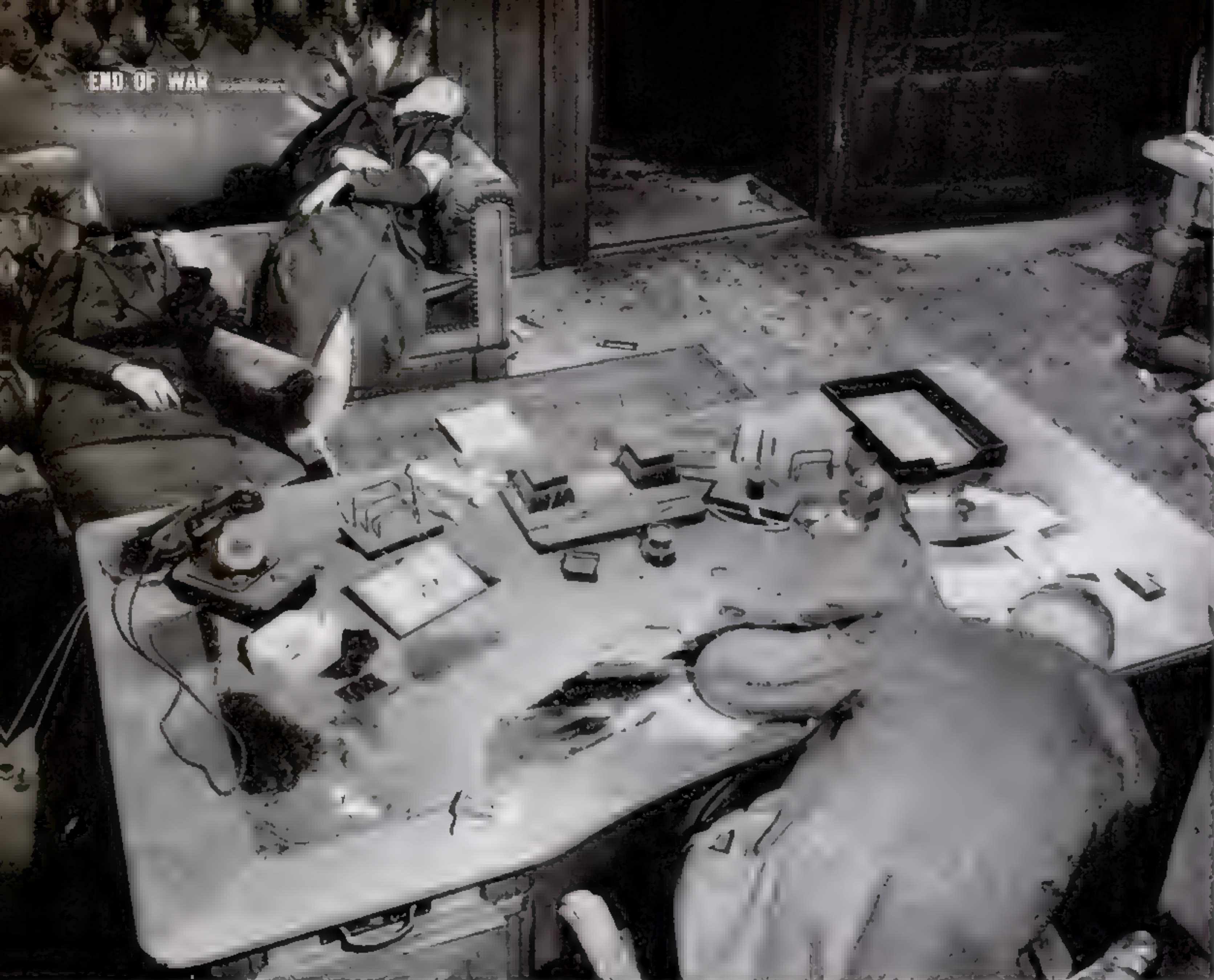




small canvas pup tents have been issued and the prisoners are in process of setting them up in the picture. The wooden structures (*right, background*) are barracks for the U.S. Military Po-

lice who guard the gigantic encampment. By last week the Allies alone held 4,000,000 prisoners, captured since D-day. More than half of these were taken between May 1 and May 5.





IN LEIPZIG OFFICE ASSISTANT MAYOR LISSO, HIS WIFE (LEFT) AND DAUGHTER ARE DEAD AFTER TAKING CYANIDE. DESK CALENDAR SHOWS FRIDAY, APRIL 13

# SUICIDES

NAZIS GO DOWN TO DEFEAT  
IN A WAVE OF "SELBSTMORD"

In the last days of the war the overwhelming realization of utter defeat was too much for many Germans. Stripped of the bayonets and bombast which had given them power, they could not face a reckoning with either their conquerors or their consciences. These found the quickest and surest escape in what Germans call *selbstmord*, self-murder. The most dramatic suicide scene was found by Americans in Leipzig where they discovered city officials had killed themselves by drinking cyanide. In the next room Walter Doenneke,

commander of the local Volksturm, was also a suicide.

Elsewhere in Hitler's Reich, Germans stopped killing others and began killing themselves. In Weimar the mayor and his wife, after seeing Buchenwald atrocities, slashed their wrists. In Nürnberg the local Nazi leader shot the mayor and then himself. In Berlin, where the Russians reported mass suicides, Propaganda Minister Goebbels' chief assistant said that even Hitler and Goebbels had killed themselves. Hitler, reports went, had shot himself. Goebbels had taken poison.

DAUGHTER REGINA LISSO WORE HER GRAY RED CROSS UNIFORM TO DIE



KURT LISSO, A LOYAL HITLERITE, DIED WITH HIS NAZI PARTY CARD AT HIS ELBOW







**TWO DEAD CHILDREN** on parlor floor of a middle-class Schweinfurt home are covered with a sheet by a neighbor. The mother of these children, hearing that her soldier husband had

just lost his life fighting in the outskirts of Schweinfurt, killed them and then shot herself. She probably put the bandages over their eyes first. The mother's body was found in the cellar.





GERMANS LINE UP FOR FROZEN VEGETABLES AT ONE OF FRANKFURT'S NEW FOOD STORES AFTER OCCUPATION. WITH ALL EUROPE, GERMANS FACE CERTAIN HUNGER

## THE PEOPLE THEY HAVE NOTHING LEFT WITHOUT NAZI MASTERS

"Lost" was the word that rang through Germany. To the German people, Hitler's war had been evil only because it had been lost. As the iron Nazi controls vanished and something like the air of freedom swept over Germany, a personal sense of being lost and alone overcame most Germans. It was too late, or too soon, for freedom. The German people had been literally ruined, in mind and heart. There were some who took out their humiliation in hating Hitler, crying that

he had betrayed them. Others said that Hitler himself had been betrayed. But of feeling that Nazism itself was wrong, there was very little.

In all Germany there was no real uprising, even at the last hour, against the Nazi masters. The world saw the awful and unprecedented spectacle of a people going down in despotism to utter defeat without the faintest attempt to break their bonds. Germany gave no evidence of knowing it was sick until it was dead.

**CONFESSIONAL CHURCH FLAG**, banned for past 12 years, is unfurled at last by Frankfurt anti-Nazis, the wife of Pastor Karl Gumbels, and Pastor Reinhard Ring.



**AMG GOVERNOR**, Colonel Crisswell, in Frankfurt, speaks his mind to the new Frankfurt city council because it had allowed stores to open without being investigated and licensed by the AMG.







**GIRL YOUTH LEADER**, Elsa Wartz, 36, of Frankfurt-Höchst, struggles with anti-Nazi civil policeman in her cell — screaming, weeping, fighting. She had been arrested by the Allies

because she had been responsible for all atrocities against females in Frankfurt-Höchst and had sent 600 children away in labor battalions. Her father, a Nazi Party leader, is also in jail.



END OF WAR CONTINUED

# HITLER MYTH

## IT IS SMASHED IN MUNICH

The fall of Berlin to the Russians symbolized the physical and political collapse of Hitler's Reich. But the fall of Munich symbolized to the Americans a smashing blow at the Hitler myth which had led the German people down the path of self-destruction. Munich was the spiritual womb of National Socialism, the bloody cradle of its lusty but frustrated infancy,

and the eventual core of the hypnotic Hitler legend. Munich was always Hitler's favorite city. In later years he spent most of his time strutting through the Chancellor's Palace in Berlin or his chalet at Berchtesgaden. But when he wanted privacy, he retired to his flat in Munich. He personally decorated it in his favorite baroque blue, white and gold. The apartment was



**HOFBRÄUHAUS**, where Nazi Party was founded in 1920, gets once-over from U.S. soldiers. Previous Yanks have left marks on wall.



**ENTRANCE OF HOFBRÄUHAUS** is piled with wooden chairs which were once laden with Nazis, now with dust. Nazi banner is suspended from balcony.



**BEER CELLAR** in Hofbräuhaus is still open. Two civilians



**BÜRGERBRÄU KELLER** (citizens' beer cellar) is where Hitler staged putsch in 1923 and proclaimed the "National Revolution."



**ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT** by generals against Hitler last year occurred in this room of Bürgerbräu. Guide points to pillar where the bomb was concealed.



**BÜRGERBRÄU CELLAR** houses statuettes including



filled with treasured possessions—a book from Himmler, a tea cup with his picture, false teeth (*below*).

It was to Munich that 23-year-old Hitler, a frustrated Austrian, came in 1912. Here, after the war, he found his first fanatical followers. Here, 11 years later, he staged his abortive "beer-cellar putsch." Here, in 1938, he crowed over the democracies when he forced

them to sign the Munich pact. And here, too, he may have met his end. On July 20, 1944, a clique of German generals tried to assassinate him. Edward W. Beattie Jr., United Press war correspondent who was released from Nazi prison, reported that the German people believe that Hitler had been killed in Munich on that day. Whether he died then or later, this schism in high

Nazi quarters definitely marked the beginning of Hitler's political end. The trappings with which Hitler had invested his myth were torn to shreds last week when, as these pictures show, Americans of the 42nd (Rainbow) Division brusquely invaded the precincts of the myth, trooped through the beer halls and banquet rooms which had been shrines of National Socialism.



drink beer at the table and U.S. soldier is having one at the bar.



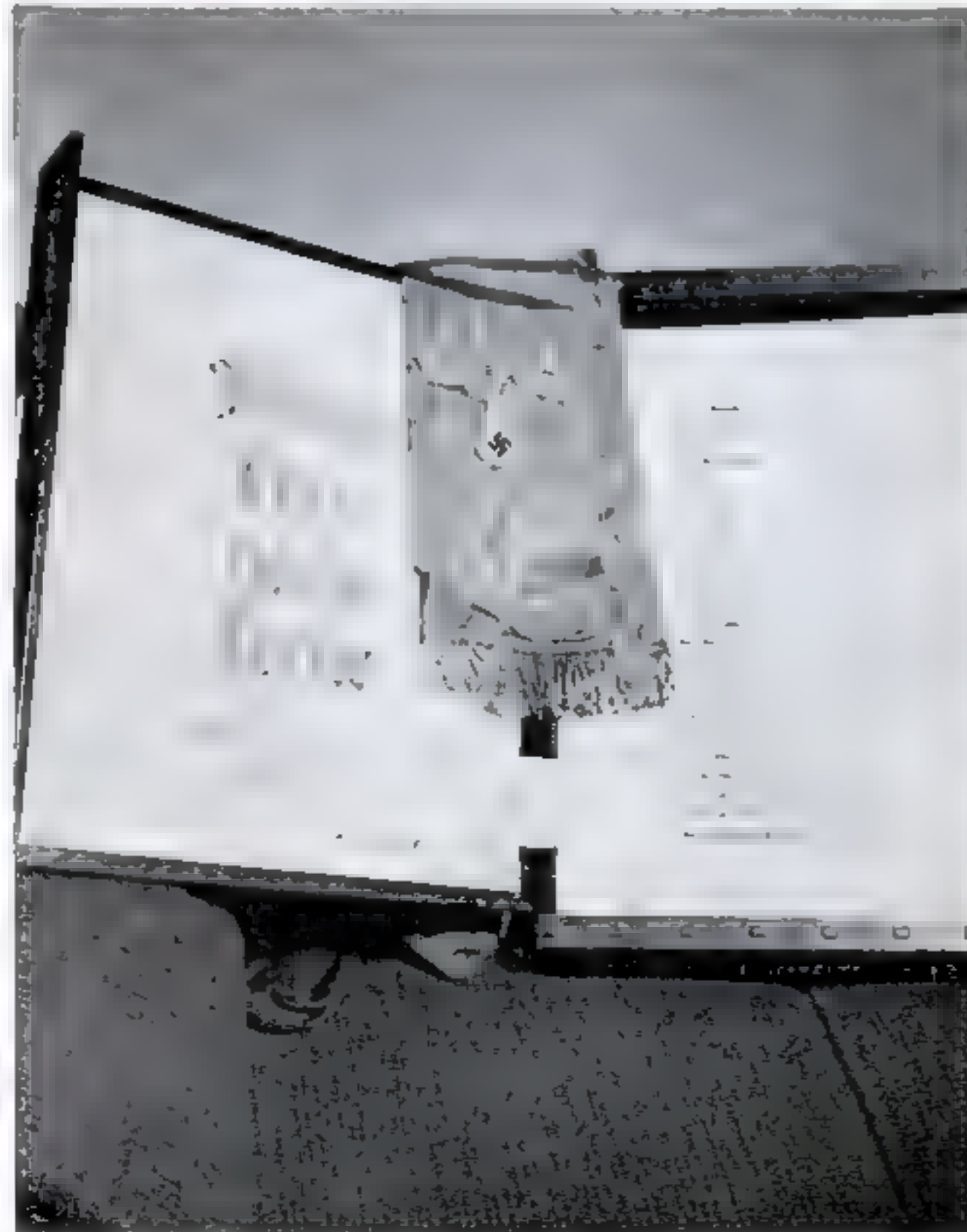
**BOMBED BANQUET HALL** of Hofbräuhaus has damaged mural of Munich over rear doorway with inscription: "To Bavarian loyalty and Bavarian drink."



**JANITOR** at Hitler's headquarters, Wilhelm Guillon, 70, sits at original party council table with beer stein. He waited on Hitler in 1921.



swastika in wheel and Horst Wessel figure (*right of swastika*).



**SS BOOK** signed by Himmler reads, left, "My honor is loyalty." Dedication is "To the Führer, Christmas 1936 from his SS." Right-hand page lists top Nazis.



**HITLER MEMENTOS** in his Munich flat include stationery, swastika pillow, teacup with picture, letters, false teeth, big dinner bell.





**ON HITLER'S BED** in Munich lolls a U. S. sergeant named Arthur E. Peters of Edmond, Okla., perusing *Mein Kampf*. Like GI on cover, Peters was performing an act which not long

ago in Germany would have been punished as desecration. The evil dreams which had haunted this room had driven Germany to destitution and destruction reported on the following pages.



# DEFEATED LAND

## GERMANY'S CITIES ARE CRUSHED, HER PEOPLE ARE FRIGHTENED AND SERVILE

BY SIDNEY OLSON

*During the last few days of the war in Germany Time and LIFE Correspondent Sidney Olson traveled fast from place to place and saw many of the final ruinous scenes. This is his report of the terrible sights, sounds, smells and feelings of beaten Germany.*

The collapse of the Nazi empire is a fantastic show. Germany is a chaos. It is a country of crushed cities, of pomposities trampled on the ground, of frightened people and also glad people, of horrors beyond imagination.

Through the ruins of the great cities move the most motley crowds that Europe has seen since the Crusades. The greatest number are Germans. You can tell the Germans by their manner; they are stunned and tired and beaten and frightened; they start when spoken to; they smile timidly, ingratiatingly and beg information most humbly. Even a German in the greatest of distress does not stride boldly up to any American to ask for help or directions. He plucks your sleeve softly.

In the ruins the Germans stand, cooking their meals on open-hearth, improvised brick ovens, readying the food to take down below into the innumerable caves and cellars they have been living in so long. Many of them have had no electric light or running water for a long, long time. They live like people will, perhaps, when the ice returns over the earth, huddled together for warmth and comfort and against loneliness, with someone outside in the night guarding the hole that leads down to their caves. In those caves life is exactly what you would imagine it to be: foul and pitiful, but at least warm and safe against the bombs and the terror outside.

### DISPLACED PERSONS

But the ones who move with cocky assurance through the ruins are the thousands of DPs (the Army initials for displaced persons) who are now thronging out of Germany in a phantasmagoric pilgrimage (see page 88A), an endless wave of thousands of vengeance-minded slaves and war prisoners, pillaging and raping and burning their way through the towns and cities, hopelessly out of hand for days after their liberation, as the fighting troops move rapidly on and the expert but pitifully undermanned staffs of the Military Government strive desperately to cope with them somehow.

The Germans fear their former slaves with an almost insane fear and that fear is not misplaced. God help the German family that lives in an isolated farmhouse these days. At the very least the DPs commandeer all cars, motorcycles, bicycles, farm wagons, carts. Then they loot their way through houses, always looking first for liquor and then for valuables and then for food and then for clothing.

Into the cities have poured thousands of the liberated from the environs. The greatest number were Russians—virile, short, stocky, happy, and the vast majority of them beautifully drunk with liberated champagne, cognac, vermouth and even beer. For two days you would see them fighting and clawing, tearing the clothes from each other's back in an effort to crowd into an already jam-packed underground warehouse where the Nazis kept food and especially liquor. An American soldier would order them away but the happy, drunken DPs would merely give him the old Bronx cheer with a flutelike tone. Scores of them would thumb their noses at the lone soldier, who could only grin helplessly. If he fired a shot in the air they merely clapped their hands admiringly and crowded around him to offer him bottles of their stolen schnapps.

### PARADISE IN BASEMENTS

The underground warehouses are the DPs' paradise. I went down into several of these in Nürnberg. One had been a Nazi officers' sales store. This was actually more dangerous than small-arms fire because in the flickering candlelight hundreds of DPs were scrambling and fighting ferociously in the dark over each package, each paper carton, each shelf; scrambling like fat rats all over the floors in bales of paper, seeking they knew not what. Out of one office-building basement came a dozen DPs carrying German typewriters—great, heavy machines they are too, and solidly made. One of them had a small iron stove. One Russian girl on a bicycle was red-faced from pedaling under the weight of a mass of sausages tied together like a bunch of bananas. On her back were hung six bottles of wine. Everywhere in the ruins were bottles and everywhere on the streets was bottle glass. I walked in the pink dust that blew in sudden sandstorms into my face, my boots crunching

over glass, piles of live and dead bullets of all sizes, and past the little drifts of torn Nazi uniforms and piles of German helmets and belts and ammunition cases. Around me were Russians, drunk and grinning and friendly, Belgians, Poles, hundreds and hundreds of Yugoslavs, Dutch and Italians. In the crowd I suddenly noticed a man with a yellow, six-pointed star on his breastpocket. On it was the word "Jude" (Jew). He told me he was the only Jew left in Nürnberg; that he had been unmolested because he had a German wife, but that all his family long since had gone off to concentration camps. He lived underground for six years, he said, and was not permitted any ration cards for food or clothing. He lived on what was smuggled to him by German friends of his wife. He vowed that today was his first carefree day in the open air for many years and certainly he breathed the stink of Nürnberg as if he were on the freshest peak in the Alps. Then I saw a spare, thin British soldier on a bicycle, Pvt. Sam Hewitt of the Cheshire Rifles, who had been a German prisoner since June 1940. His uniform, although faded, was freshly washed and neatly mended. He had bicycled in from the prison camp near the stadium. His reason was very British: he just wanted to see the sights of Nürnberg. He was pleased at the excellent destruction of the town but a little bit disappointed, too, for it looked like all other German towns.

### NÜRNBERG

There are no cities left in Germany. Aachen, Cologne, Bonn, Koblenz, Würzburg, Frankfurt, Mainz—all gone in one sweeping reach of destruction whose like has not been seen since the mighty Genghis Khan came from the East and wiped out whole nations all the way from China to Bulgaria.

Nürnberg, once a city symbolizing German culture, then Hitler's symbol of Nazi *Kultur*, is now no symbol of anything. Today Nürnberg looks like all the rest of the shells of cities, a great waste of broken bricks. From the burg on the hill in the inner walled city the vista is much like that looking down into Bryce Canyon in southern Utah, a stretching pink labyrinth of stone broken in fantastic shapes in canyons that wind about senselessly.

We went in with a man who had lived in Germany many years, who knew Nürnberg well and had often attended Hitler's party congresses. He had his Baedeker guidebook with him to refresh his memory. From the start he was utterly bewildered. There were no landmarks to guide him: the huge railway station, the Grand Hotel, his favorite restaurants, all of them turned out to be heaps of rubble when he finally, uncertainly, identified them.

Very gingerly we entered the shell of the St. Sebaldus-Kirche, one of Nürnberg's famous churches whose construction spread over the 13th, 14th and 15th Centuries. A strong wind was blowing and from time to time big stones fell from the shreds of the vaulted roof far above. The whole church is gone except for one huge mass of reinforced concrete in the center where the Germans had bricked over the priceless shrine of Saint Sebald. From the top of a rickety 60-foot ladder you could see that this modern brick sarcophagus had held firm against the years of bombings and the days of shelling, with only a few cracks in the concrete. In the St. Lorenz-Kirche one such shrine also is safely walled up, guarded by a stone crucifix with the left arm shot away. The Liebfrauen-Kirche is utterly smashed and the famed entrance, which had also been walled over, suffered a direct shell hit that broke the reinforced concrete into powder. Above it there is no trace of the world-renowned Männlein Kraft clock, where every day at noon the seven electors came out of the clock jerkily and nodded their little metal heads in a stiff bow to the seated figure of Emperor Karl IV and filed back into the clock to await another noon.

The massive *Rathaus*, or city hall, is entirely gone except for the shrapnel-chipped groups of caryatids at one end. The Bratwursthäus is obliterated, only a leaning, dusty poplar tree marks where it stood. The famous fountains are destroyed. The Hans Sachs house is gone, although the statue of the cobbler immortalized by Wagner in *Die Meistersinger* is there in the rubble. The house of Albrecht Dürer, the artist, has vanished. The Germanisches Museum and the tower near Burgberg, which held the "iron maiden" in whose spiky embrace many a victim of the Inquisition perished, are mere shells. The crown jewels of the ancient German emperors, which for centuries reposed in the city, are in some vault, perhaps.

Over all this sickening desolation hangs the pall of a city not yet done burning, with dark smoke where some old smoldering wood has been fanned up again and pink clouds of fine dust, brick dust that has been pulverized finer than sand, almost into talcum powder.

TEXT CONTINUED ON PAGE 103

PICTURES CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE





**THE FIRST DICTATOR'S BODY** (*sprawled at lower right*) still wearing Fascist militia gray and green, lies where he was tossed in Milan's Piazza Loreto, his booted feet tangled with

those of a dead henchman, his shaven head resting on the breast of his beautiful, 25-year-old mistress, Clara Pelacci. Armed Partisans had to fire warning shots to restrain the leering crowd.





**CORPSES** hang from a gas-station girder: (from left) Clara Petacci, Mussolini, Achille Starace, ex-secretary of Fascist Party. Grunted an onlooker, "Mussolini has at last become a pig."

# MUSSOLINI DIES

## A SNEER AND A KICK ARE HIS EPITAPH

**B**enito Mussolini who, as the first Fascist dictator, foisted a pattern on the world, was also the first dictator to die. This is how:

On April 25, with the collapse of his long-time support, Germany, he fled north from Milan where he had headed an important Fascist republican government. After Switzerland refused him entry, coldly revengeful Italian Partisans found him in a hill cottage near Dongo and meted rough justice. "Let me save my life and I'll give you an empire," cried Mussolini. Instead, at a brief trial he, his mistress and 16 other Fascist leaders got death sentences. "No, no," breathed Mussolini, staring into machine guns which then fired. A moving van carried his and the other corpses back to a Milan public square. Next morning thousands packed it to sneer at the onetime swaggerer, to spit in his face and to crunch his belligerent jaw with kicks. Presently the bodies were strung up by their heels outside a filling station; then they were cut down, hauled to potter's field and buried in unmarked graves.



**CHEAP PINE COFFIN**, filled with wood shavings, is the last couch of the battered dictator who in life loved ostentatious pomp. Here the body lies in the mortuary before burial.

# IN ITALY THE FOUR HORSEMEN OUTSIDE THE FOUR FREEDOMS

BY CLARE BOOTHE LUCE

*Congresswoman Clare Boothe Luce returned last week from her second visit within a year to war-wrecked Italy. Mrs. Luce made her first trip as a member of a congressional committee, then went back again on the special invitation of Field Marshal Alexander.*

**T**he first soldier of General Truscott's Fifth Army to reach Bologna was Lieut. Robert Oswald Osborne of Wisconsin, a veteran of the 84th Division. When he was asked for a statement on the fall of this long and bitterly contested strategic bastion, his only comment was, "Hell, I'm so tired."

Mud-grimed Lieut. Osborne, who had just fought 12 terrible days through a curtain of mortar fire, over a carpet of minefields, was not alone in being tired. His "Red Bull" 84th Division has already passed its record-breaking 300th combat day. And the whole Fifth Army was tired. For 20 months it had fought the bloody grind up the boot of Italy, from Salerno and Anzio to Bologna, with the "krauts" always looking down our throats from the next mountaintops. Ever outnumbered by Kesselring's forces, constantly being robbed of men and supplies for more decisive fronts, the Fifth had sometimes sat for months in what seemed to be an ignominious stalemate. But in valley mud and mountain blizzard, cornered in defiles or plastered against the porcupine ridges of the Apennines, it had never retreated.

The British Eighth Army, which had always fought beside the Fifth, was tired, too. Perhaps what the British Eighth was most tired of was the notion some Americans had that British armies had left all the fighting to their Allies.

And God knows General Anders' Poles were tired. They had been fighting the Germans since 1939. Now, with an Allied victory in sight, they were battling on in the weary knowledge that half of what they had fought for—half of Poland—had been given away at Yalta.

And behind the armies of Clark the Italian people were tired, tired of not knowing really whether they were in Allied eyes a conquered people, co-belligerents or Allies. And tired of "liberation." Clark's armies were the first in Europe to give the beautiful word "liberation" a new and bitter meaning, to make a shining hope a tragic jest. For unavoidably "liberation" had meant a landscape scarred with looted or obliterated cities and towns as the retreating Nazis ravished everything behind them and the advancing Allies blasted everything ahead of them. Even after enslaver and liberator had passed on, the people dared not till their liberated fields, sown with a hideous crop of German mines that blew many an enterprising farmer and his children to bits when they tried. Most of all, the "liberated" Italians behind Bologna were tired of the political uncertainty that prevailed because of the Allied failure to publish the armistice terms, and the political confusion implicit in the erection of a "free" government that could have no coherence or meaning until Italy was all of a geographical piece again. And they were as weary of the communists and monarchists who sought to stir up trouble in the seething political pots of Rome as they were of the suave, patient members of the Allied Commission and the Military Government that sat firmly on its lid there.

Clark's sprung offensive against Vietinghoff's Genghis Khan line began on April 9. Twenty-three days later the German armies in Italy threw in the sponge. This unconditional surrender of the last great intact Nazi force in Europe made Hitler's one hope—a retreat to the Alpine redoubt—impossible. It was achieved by a series of brilliant and resourceful maneuvers by Clark and his Army commanders. Nevertheless the credit for the victory was either given to other Allied armies or obscured by the swift catastrophic news events happening in Germany. This certainly must have made even urbane, patient, shrewd Field Marshal Sir Harold Alexander a little tired. But victory presented him with even more challenging problems than how to make the world realize that operations in his theater had shortened the war by months. There were the problems of feeding a colossal bag of nearly a million prisoners, of the restoration of order among the civilian population and of some sort of communications in north Italy where hungry refugees cluttered the roads, liberated towns lay in smoldering ruins, light, heat and water facilities were destroyed, and rivers were glutted with destroyed bridges, some of them the pride of Italy for centuries. And underneath it all there was the terrible political unrest of the Italian people. The assassination, mutilation and the toe-stringing of Mussolini and his mistress in Milan's public square foreshadowed an ugly and violent mood that might at any time burst into a civil war.

The bodies of Mussolini and Hitler were cold. But their ghosts still rode—rode up the boot and through the Brenner Pass—rode with the Four Horsemen. In peace as in war, the Italians knew that the Four Horsemen were going to stay many laps ahead of the Four Freedoms.



END OF WAR CONTINUED

# AN EPISODE

## AMERICANS STILL DIED

Until the very last moment of the war Allied soldiers were losing their lives in Europe. All during the last week, with surrender rumors everywhere and the big battles over, Americans were still dying in mopping-up operations and in street fighting. During the final days of the war a platoon of machine gunners entered a Leipzig building looking for positions to

set up covering fire points which would protect foot soldiers of the 2nd U. S. Infantry advancing across a bridge. Two members of the platoon found an open balcony which commanded an unobstructed view of the bridge, set up their gun. For a while one soldier fired the gun while the other fed it. LIFE Photographer Robert Capa, who went into the building with the



IN LEIPZIG TWO AMERICAN SOLDIERS SET UP AND FIRE A MACHINE GUN FROM A HIGH BALCONY. LIFE HAS BLANKED THEIR FACES TO PREVENT IDENTIFICATION



BLOOD STARTS FLOWING FROM SOLDIER'S FOREHEAD FORMING POOL ON FLOOR. HE DIED INSTANTANEOUSLY



ANOTHER GI CRAWLS OVER TO MAKE CERTAIN THAT



heavy-machines platoon, took the picture at top, opposite page. Then one soldier (left in picture) went inside and the other manned the smoking gun alone. While absorbed in reloading it, a German sniper's bullet from the street pierced his forehead. He crumpled to the floor, dead. A friend tried to help, found it was too late, took over his post at the machine gun.

Other members of the platoon decided to find where the fatal shot had come from. Stealthily they single-filed onto the cobblestone street and surrounded Germans barricaded in several abandoned streetcars. They fired a few warning shots. Presently two Germans came out with their hands up shouting, "Kamerad!" The Americans, feeling no elation, took them away.

#### THE DAY OF BATTLE

*Therefore, though the best is bad,  
Stand and do the best, my lud;  
Stand and fight and see your slain,  
And take the bullet in your brain.*

FROM "A SHROPSHIRE LAD," BY A. E. HOUSMAN (HENRY HOLT & CO.)



A MOMENT LATER A BULLET FROM THE GUN OF A GERMAN SNIPER STRIKES THE SOLDIER (LEFT IN PICTURE AT TOP OF OPPOSITE PAGE) SQUARELY BETWEEN EYES



NOTHING MORE CAN BE DONE FOR HIT SOLDIER



THE GUN IS MANNED AGAIN. DEAD SOLDIER'S PAL TAKES HIS PLACE ON BALCONY WHILE OTHERS SEEK SNIPER



# MOODS OF VICTORY

## WE CAN'T BELIEVE OUR LUCK. BUT WE MUST SEIZE THE CHANCE TO USE POWER FOR PEACE

The Germans have a word for it—*Dreck*. *Dreck* means junk, dirt, debris, rubble—and that is what the country of the Thousand-Year Hitler Reich is today. The Germans have brought it upon themselves, a culminative vengeance visited upon them for Stalin-grad and Plymouth, Rotterdam and Khar-kov and Coventry. In reducing a great nation to a pile of slag, Americans have played their part, hesitantly at first, but with a growing measure of hate as the reality of Nazi methods has been brought home to them.

And today, almost against their humanitarian will, Americans are taking a jaw-clenching satisfaction in feeling that their Army and Navy and Air Forces, their production lines and dirty tankers and Liberty ships have played a sizeable, even a preponderant, part in the destruction. We have agreed to call this destruction victory. But only as this view of our triumph recedes will the real demands of victory become clear. We haven't yet had time to ponder the fact that the power to destroy is also the power to build.

### V-E DAY QUALMS

Meanwhile, the moods of victory are fugitive, even timid. The impulse for spontaneous rejoicing, the desire to throw ticker tape into the streets and to tear up the telephone books, is damped down by other, contrary impulses. The emotions of Britishers, for example, have been stretched beyond the point of elasticity by the successive shocks of air blitz, buzz-bomb and rocket; with memories of several false dawns behind them, Londoners can't react to the simple pleasure of turning on the lights. Americans haven't had their emotions stretched taut, but they have had them frittered away; they have celebrated too many "victories" along the road to victory.

The more sanguine among us discounted V-E Day long ago; we knew the European war was "in the bag" after the breakthrough at St. Lô last July, even though we didn't dare crowd our luck by admitting it out loud. But if the military result has long been foreseen, there are few of us who really believe that crisis-government and crisis-living are over. We say, "How nice it will be to get more gas," but we know there will be priorities on tires for some time to come; and anyway, we hate to catch ourselves thinking of gas and refrigerators and washing machines when the dead are so numerous and the atrocity pictures so appalling. Parents and wives would like to say of a son or husband, "Thank God he'll be home," but they don't dare say it as long as there is Japan still to consider. And even those who think Japan will be no great problem have a superstitious fear of putting it in concrete terms of contrasted manpower, airpower and the capacity to make steel. We still remember from our smug days before Pearl Harbor that pride goeth before a fall.

Underlying the inability to feel joyful about the present is our lack of imagination

to grasp the future. We say, "Thank God there will be no more killing in Europe," or "Thank God Hitler is dead," or—if we are vengeful—"The bastards had it coming to them." But we can't comprehend what it means to have eliminated as a going concern a nation of 80,000,000 people in the heart of an overpopulated and machine-dependent continent. We try to still our doubts by saying what is true—the Germans set out to behave like beasts, and now they are living like beasts. But the sudden destruction of a great industrial economy has never happened before, and the consequences of it are beyond the power of almost any human being to predict. The problem is made even more incalculable by the fact that the Russians and the Anglo-Americans have radically different ideas about the place of the individual in a future that will inescapably contain German individuals as well as everyone else.

### THE POWER TO REBUILD

Amid uncertainties Americans can cling to one thing—they have great strength. The job done by our armies and our air and sea armadas is a job that has been shared by everybody, for the guns and the planes and the ships were made by unmitigatedly civilian men and women in such common places as Detroit and San Diego, Wichita, Kan. and Kearny, N. J. In a contented, "have" nation the mere realization of power is apt to prove smug. But we will not be smug if we can take imaginative grasp of the fact that an American bulldozer used to make an airport for the bombing of cities can also be used to clear sites for rebuilding. With its technology, the U.S. could help remake Europe with astonishing swiftness.

In the past the U. S. has used its strength fitfully and spasmodically; instead of applying the pressure evenly we have turned it on only in cases of extreme crisis. By turns we have been crusaders and cynics. We have been generous with loans and debt moratoriums; we have also passed the Neutrality Acts and the Smoot-Hawley tariff. In the 1920s we reared a cynical generation; in the '30s cynicism gave way to the passive fatalism summed up in the slogan, "Don't stick your neck out." The frustration of the depression had its impact on our trust in our basic strength; and some U.S. boys and girls, refusing to be either cynics or fatalists, turned for lack of anything else to a rapt admiration of Stalin, who at least got things done. And so we entered the war, hesitantly and with a blind faith in some quarters that only our Allies could pull us through.

With such a background, Americans could hardly believe the speed with which our factories and shipyards and training camps began to produce the means and the men for warfare. The change came so quickly that people fell back on the language of miracle and mysticism to explain it. "Given the immense fertility of the American earth," wrote Michael Straight in *Make This the Last War*, "it was not hard to raise our war production to

sixty billion dollars a year. . . . The earth of America sprouted an enormous crop of arms." In other words, human energy and volition had nothing to do with it! But the people soon began to know better, as their choice of new industrial demigods—Henry Kaiser, Andrew Jackson Higgins—proved. Far from the battlefronts, the American at home started to flex his biceps.

Even so, the old attitude toward American strength has persisted in the Army. The columns of Ernie Pyle and the cartoons of Bill Mauldin are witness to it: the GI has carried a passive notion of U.S. power abroad with him. The GI fights magnificently, but he fights to get it over with so that he can go back home. He wants his girl, his job and a moving picture show in the evening. He hates the krauts, but he doesn't want to stay on after the war to police them. The U.S.A. is good enough for him.

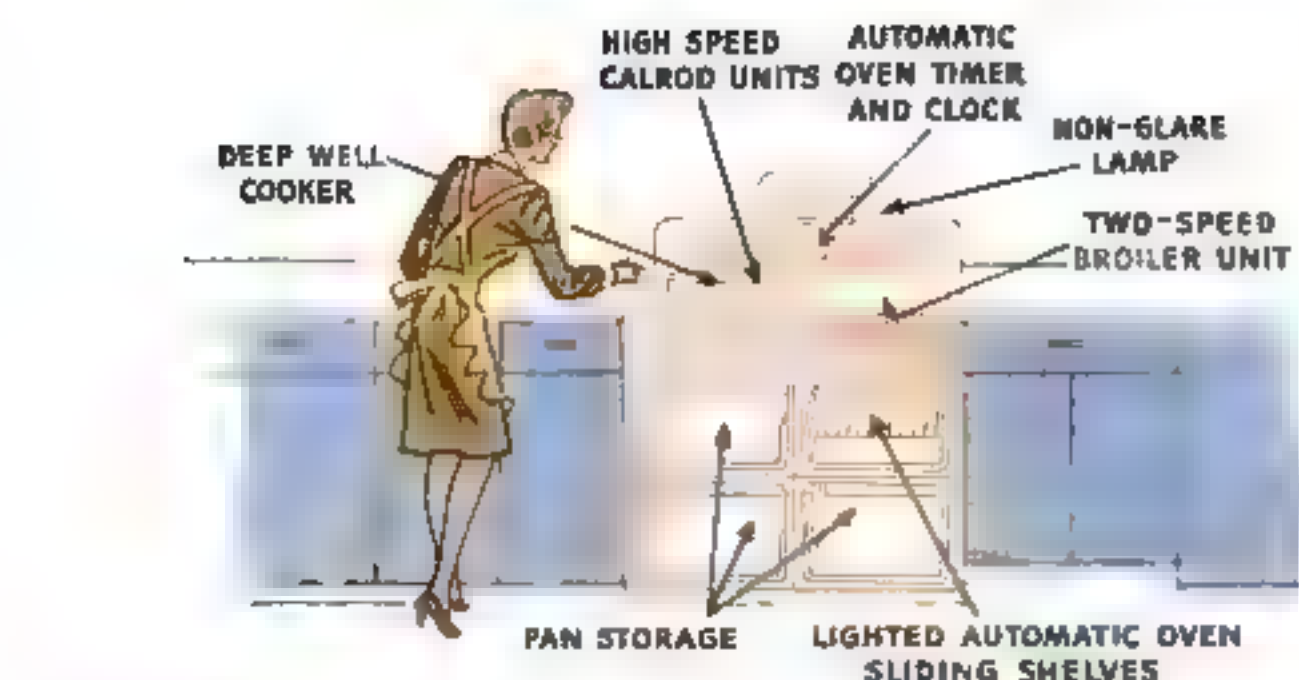
The ideal of the homesick GI is not to be sneezed at; after all, it is not a bad thing to have power in the hands of people who have no desire to kick anybody around. If everybody wanted to go to the movies, the world would be a very peaceful place. But if power can't be trusted in the hands of bullies and tough guys and apes, neither can it be left to those who refuse to take responsibility for it. The nature of power is that it must be wielded, whether for good or for ill; if it is left to kick around in the market place it will be wielded by someone else.

### POWER AND THE AMERICAN MYTH

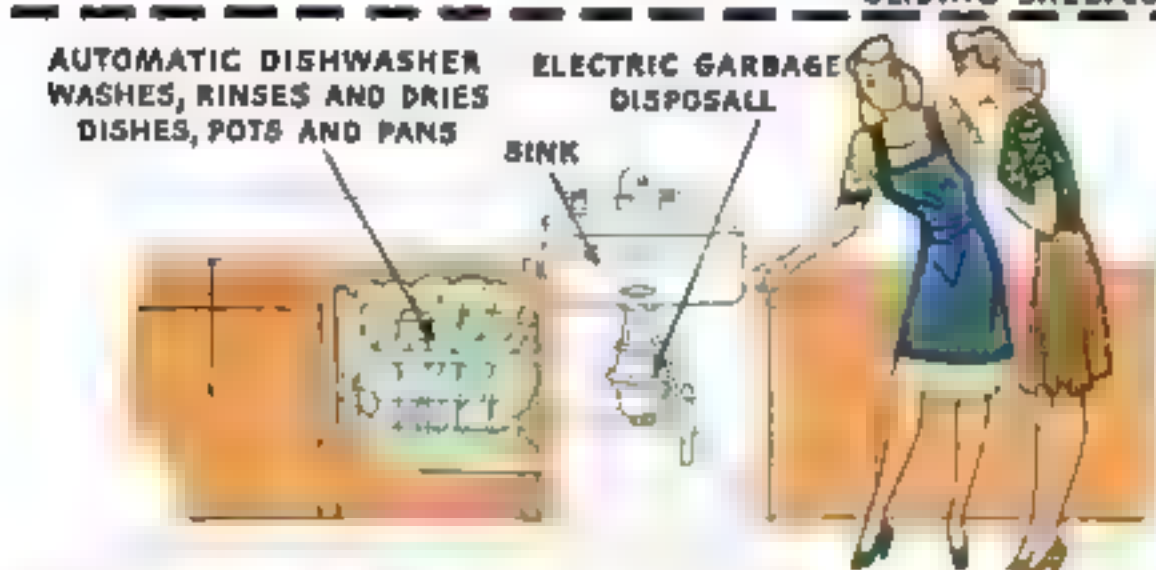
Whether Americans will develop a philosophy for the responsible use of U.S. power is for history to say. But history has a way of being shaped by myth, which is to say that it is shaped by human hungers expressed in parables of desire. The Germans developed the myth of the Twilight of the Gods, the *Götterdämmerung*; and as the pictures show this week they got it. The west European nations nourished the myth of Atlantis and the Isles of the Blest beyond the sea; and they discovered America. America's own myth has been that of progress, of moving toward a world "where life is better." Since progress isn't compatible with living in fear of the robot bomb, maybe Americans will be forced to remake the world in order to insure the future for their own life-sustaining myth.

"Mankind," so the philosopher Alfred North Whitehead has said, "is now in one of its rare moods of shifting its outlook. In such a moment a people may rise to the greatness of an opportunity, seizing its drama, perfecting its art, exploiting its adventure, mastering physically the network of relations that constitutes the very being of the epoch." These words were written ten years ago. But the crisis to which they applied has only just come to its climax. Now, at last, in the full mandate of victory, we have the opportunity to use our power as Whitehead would have us use it, "to recreate a vision of the world including the elements of reverence and order without which society lapses into riot."

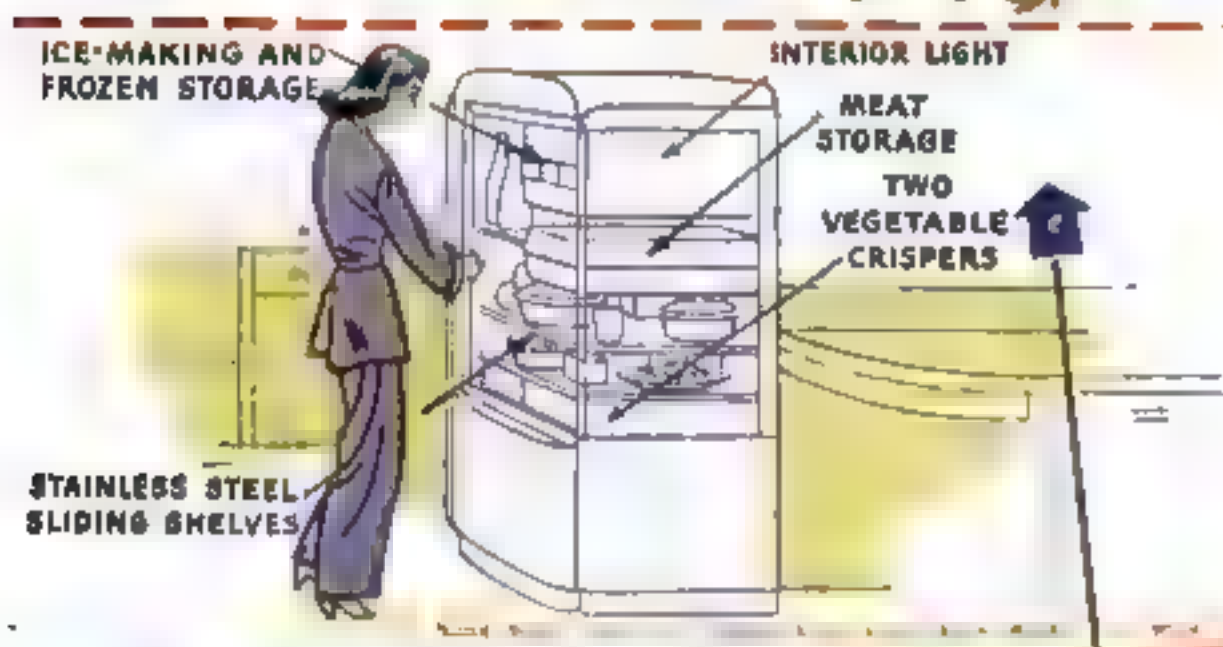




**1 Cooking Center**—Quick, clean, thrifty cooking is a cinch with the new Hotpoint Electric Range—which should be placed near the sink or dining-room door. ★ ★ ★ Automatic controls and *Select-A-Heat* Calrod Units assure good cooking and baking results. You'll find walls, pots and pans stay clean. ★ ★ ★ And attractive, electrically lighted Hotpoint Steel Cabinets provide adequate, handy storage for all your necessary cooking equipment.



**2 Dishwashing Center**—For greater efficiency this center should be installed between the two other major centers. ★ ★ ★ Dishes are washed and dried quickly, *hygienically*, by the Hotpoint Automatic Dishwasher. Food waste is whisked away *electrically* by the Hotpoint Garbage Disposall. ★ ★ ★ Hotpoint Steel Cabinets provide room for dishes and other utensils.



**3 Food Storage and Mixing Center**—Hotpoint Electric Refrigerator is ideally located near the outside door through which supplies are brought. ★ ★ ★ It keeps foods fresh longer—provides convenient storage space and fast, thrifty freezing. ★ ★ ★ Completing this center is the mixer, with its supplies and equipment conveniently stored in nearby Hotpoint Steel Cabinets.

## Your kitchen can be modern with 3 HOTPOINT WORK CENTERS

**G**IVING YOU thrifty, dependable kitchen servants—with forty years of skill and experience built into them—is just the *first step* at Hotpoint.

★ ★ We feel our job isn't finished until we've shown you how to organize your appliances into time-and-step-saving *work centers*.

★ ★ All this help and information—plus color drawings of six model kitchens and advice on planning—have been compiled into a 24-page booklet titled "Your Next Kitchen by Hotpoint" . . . and it is yours for *only ten cents!*

★ ★ Why not mail in the coupon today—and learn how easy it is to make yours a truly *modern* electric kitchen!

**Hotpoint** DEPENDABILITY ASSURED  
BY 40 YEARS EXPERIENCE



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## Gentlemen came from miles around

**THEY WOULD HAVE**, at any rate, if this ferris wheel had not been just a toy dreamed up by our photographer.

For the drinks—the delectable highball, the flavorful whiskey sour, the superb Old Fashioned—were made with Four Roses.

And there's no whiskey in the world exactly like Four Roses. That's because Four Roses is an exclusive combination

of specially distilled whiskeys—selected to give it a magnificent flavor all its own. It's still the same great whiskey it was before the war.

If you want to make *extra special* mixed drinks, we'll send you, free, our 16 p. 20 Four Roses bottle look-alike (in States restricting such mailing). Address: Frankfort Distillers Corporation, Department 30, 500 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, New York.

### FOUR ROSES

The same great whiskey  
today as before the war



*Four Roses is 100% straight bourbon whiskey*







USING THE 800-PAGE "HEART OF EUROPE" AS A MICROPHONE STAND, ELSA MAXWELL BROADCASTS FROM BED IN SAN FRANCISCO. AROUND HER: RADIO ENGINEERS

## THE PRESS AT SAN FRANCISCO

Like pilgrims drawn to Mecca, the nation's newspapermen flocked to San Francisco. They were all there—the wise and the witless, the sober and the silly, the pundits, pontificators, performing seals—1,200 of them accredited, six for every delegate. From her cushioned bed at home of George Cameron, publisher of *San Francisco Chronicle*, Elsa Maxwell, celebrity collector, broadcast her radio show *Party Line*. In her column she explained the lack of social glamour at the Conference and her consequent social frustration by a State Department rule forbidding a

hostess to entertain more than 28 guests at one time.

Others were not so frustrated. With conspicuous bad taste Earl Wilson, who calls himself saloon editor of the *New York Post*, interrupted a momentous press conference to ask Molotov whether vodka was pronounced "wodka." Walter Winchell, not faring so well away from the Stork Club, swallowed rumors hook, line and sinker and spewed them out as headlines in Hearst's *San Francisco Examiner*. Edgar Ansel Mowrer, in a burst of bathos, called the Conference the "most important human gathering since

the Last Supper." John O'Donnell, in a bad temper, called it "ill-starred, poorly-timed" and surrounded with "cynicism, suspicion, and the old double-cross."

But there was fine reporting, too. Honors went to James Reston of the *New York Times*, to David Lawrence, to Walter Lippmann. When Lippmann criticized Stettinius for the way he handled the Argentine issue, it was reported that an enraged Stettinius confronted Publisher Eugene Meyer, whose *Washington Post* prints Lippmann's column, and accused him and his columnist of sabotaging the Conference.



## What is this Tennis Stroke?

To find out, ask for  
**"TENNIS, as taught by BILL TILDEN"**  
**KEDS BULLETIN #9**

If you are ambitious to become a champion, to play just good tennis, or only to "talk a good game," you'll want the newest Keds Bulletin—"Tennis, as taught by Bill Tilden"—just published by Keds Sports Dept., United States Rubber Company.

The "stroboscopic" light photograph reproduced here shows the continuous path of the racquet from start to finish of the stroke. Is it a Forehand Drive? A Backhand Drive? A Service Stroke? Or What?

For your copy of Keds Bulletin that gives the answer, fill in a postcard with your name and address and mail to the United States Rubber Company branch office in the city nearest your home. See list below.



## Remember Keds?

Remember how sure-footed you used to be in Keds—how comfortable their scientific "Foot Development" last—how toes and heels were protected by the Keds "cushion of comfort" insole? Keds materials continue to go to the men of our armed forces... but soon Keds will come back to you.

**"U.S." Keds**

*The Shoe of Champions*

Atlanta 3, Ga., 204 Vance St., S.W.  
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Denver 17, Colo., 1513 Waco Street  
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 Los Angeles 14, Cal., 784 S. San Pedro St.  
 Minneapolis 1, Minn., 400 2nd Ave. N.  
 New Orleans 16, La., 444 Canal Street

New York 13, N. Y., 191 Hudson St.  
 Philadelphia 6, Pa., 5th and Locust Sts.  
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Serving Through Science 1230 Sixth Avenue, Rockefeller Center - New York 20, N. Y.

Listen to "Science Looks Forward"—new series of talks by the great scientists of America—on the Philharmonic-Symphony program. CBS network, Sunday afternoon 3:00 to 4:30 E. W. T.

## Press at San Francisco CONTINUED



Stettinius speaks to the press. Wrote Scripps-Howard's Peter Edson, "The U.S. press is on exhibition... and a lot of show-offs... are not doing it any good. The wild predictions about what's going to happen... don't reflect any credit."



Walter Lippmann wrote that the nations not supporting U.S. on Argentina "were the very ones with whom... peace... will have to be maintained...." Voting power of Latin Americans, he said, "is out of all proportion to their political weight."



H. R. Bankhead, Blue Network commentator, is one of most competent of the dozens of announcers at San Francisco. Some 600 radio technicians and 27 newsreel cameras are helping record the conference. Newsreels are spending \$150,000 on it.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 46





## The question that led to thousands of jobs

"NOT ANY GOOD cake flour?", the city slicker who demonstrated and sold cake pans asked the miller.

Had he! Addison Igleheart's eyes shone. He was working on a dandy. One he'd figured out himself to please his wife—the best cake baker in all Indiana. He could put it in handy cartons instead of big bags...ready to bake the best darn cakes that ever popped out of an oven.

The demonstrator took it on. Igleheart watched him work—saw women were more interested in the cake flour than the pans, and realized he had something really big. So he hired the demonstrator as a salesman, and Swans Down Cake Flour had created its first new job!

Swans Down Cake Flour has been growing ever since. As it has grown, it has made more and more jobs for more and more people. Not just jobs making Swans Down, but work for farmers who raised more grain...work for railroads that shipped it...jobs for salesmen, distributors, and grocers. For Swans Down Cake Flour, like a stone cast into water, sent out ripples—ripples that

helped the security and well-being of thousands of Americans.

Today it is plain to everyone that America—after the war—must have employment for all who want to work. To most everyone it seems right that this should be done as it's been done in the past. Through expansion of existing businesses, through new business enterprises, large or small. Through the inner drive of businessmen to make better products, more products, new products.

The dreams and desires of these men can bear full fruit in steady postwar employment...in jobs with opportunity, jobs with a future.

This can come to pass...only if the rules and regulations governing business are so written that initiative is given encouragement and enterprise promised a fair reward. There must be rules, of course, but unless they are the sort that stimulate enterprise and initiative, new businesses will be blocked, business expansion hamstrung.

If this happens, the alternative would probably be Government relief projects to make up the jobs—perhaps including yours.

You and millions like you have a very real voice in this. For, through your opinions and representatives, you make the rules and regulations under which business operates.

**Remember this . . .** and whenever you're making up your mind about the questions of the hour, ask yourself: "Will this measure help American enterprise make jobs?"

On your decision may rest the future of America . . . the future of your job.

### One big drop in the bucket

General Foods has 13,200 people on its pay roll . . . 3077 in the armed forces.

We will have jobs for our service people when they return. And in our company they will get a warm welcome and a generous restoration of all employee benefits as well.

Furthermore, through growth and development of our present products, and by launching new products immediately after the war, we expect to make many new jobs...jobs that don't exist today.

And remember, these are the plans of just one American business.

SWANS DOWN CAKE FLOUR



IS A PRODUCT OF GENERAL FOODS—AND AMERICAN ENTERPRISE





"You're putting up a much better front, Herbert, since you got rid of that '5 o'clock Shadow'!"

**SO WILL YOU!**  
People don't see your heart of gold - they do see your '5 o'clock Shadow'. Avoid it! Shave with a genuine Gem Blade! Gem's famous deep wedge-edge gets the beard at the base - makes you look your best and keeps you that way longer. Try Gem today!

AVOID '5 O'CLOCK SHADOW' WITH

**GEM**  
RAZORS and BLADES



**THE ENEMY IS LISTENING!**  
Loose Talk Costs Lives

## Press at San Francisco CONTINUED



Walter Winchell talks with Admiral Hephurn, naval adviser to the American delegates. At left is Hamilton Fish Armstrong, editor of *Foreign Affairs* quarterly. Winchell erroneously reported that Truman was flying to visit Churchill and Stalin.



Earl Wilson works at Palace Hotel, where most of press is staying. Author of a deliberately vulgar book, *I Am Gazing into My 8-Ball*, Wilson's coverage consisted mostly of wisecracks and stories about New York and Hollywood saloon celebrities.



Charles Boyer turns radio commentator. Here rapturous women gaze at him as he talks about conference in I. Magnin store window. Also in San Francisco: Grace Allen, Orson Welles, Hedda Hopper, "Slapsy Maxie" Rosendoom, Kate Smith





# A Prayer Is Answered

Shell Research opens the way to great increases in production of the miracle drug **PENICILLIN**

**P**ENICILLIN has been called the "greatest single drug ever known to mankind." The need for the drug—in human terms of tens of thousands wounded, hundreds of thousands of civilians sick or injured—became a prayer...

Could production of penicillin catch up with the need? One formidable stumbling block: penicillin, as produced in a "broth" by the parent mold, was unstable—quickly became inactive in handling—and was extremely difficult to "recover" from the broth. Despite efforts of many scientists, up to half of the drug was being lost.

This was primarily an extraction problem—and a tough one. Shell's special ability in this field has long been recognized; as a result, the penicillin recovery problem was brought to Shell Research...

Although it was off the beaten track of petroleum research, it had a familiar sound. Here the need was to "recover" something being lost. For many years, Shell scientists have been identify-

ing, segregating, and recovering "lost" elements from the complex molecular structure of petroleum—such as the materials necessary to make 100 octane gasoline, or toluene for TNT. They went to work on samples of penicillin broth.

**RESULT:** After intensive research Shell developed a new recovery process by means of which production of penicillin could be substantially increased—in some plants even doubled!

Since proved in full-scale production, today 3 producers of penicillin have in operation—or under construction—recovery plants of Shell design.

Shell is grateful for the opportunity to bring this research discovery to the great cause of healing. No affiliated Shell company produces or sells penicillin, although Shell experts supervise the design and construction of new plants using the Shell process, and oversee their initial operation.

Look to this research leadership for greater fuels and lubricants. In their own field of petroleum research, Shell scientists have made striking contributions to the war. These will "carry over" to your post-war motoring—in finer fuels and lubricants for your car—ready when the word comes.

For distinguished service—Shell's Martinez and Wood River Refineries have been awarded the Army-Navy "E" Award.





*The shoe with the  
youthful feel*



*Air* **Step**  
\$6<sup>50</sup>  
HICKORY  
DENVER, WYOM.

At every step, you'll feel the youthful feel of the shoe.

with that floating ease-of-walking that comes from the Magic Sole—a gentle cushion whose air-filled cells

absorb every bump and shock, lift and give you the feel of walking on youth.

FOR THE FEATURES, CALL 1-800-444-4444 OR VISIT US ONLINE AT [www.airstep.com](http://www.airstep.com)





GERMAN GENERAL STAFF IS READY TO "SURRENDER UNCONDITIONALLY" TO ALLIES AFTER THE NAZI HIERARCHY HAS SNEAKED OUT THE SIDE DOOR

## "PHANTOM VICTORY"

A FANTASTIC SATIRE PUBLISHED IN 1944 FORECASTS HOW GERMANY MAY TRY TO RISE AND STRIKE AGAIN

Seven months ago G. P. Putnam's Sons published a satire which seemed at the time an almost preposterous preview of what would happen when the Allies actually came to the point of conquering Germany. The book is *Phantom Victory* and it was written by Major Erwin Lessner, anti-Nazi officer in the Austrian army, who was tortured by the Gestapo and escaped to the U.S. in 1941.

By May 1945 some of Major Lessner's fantastic

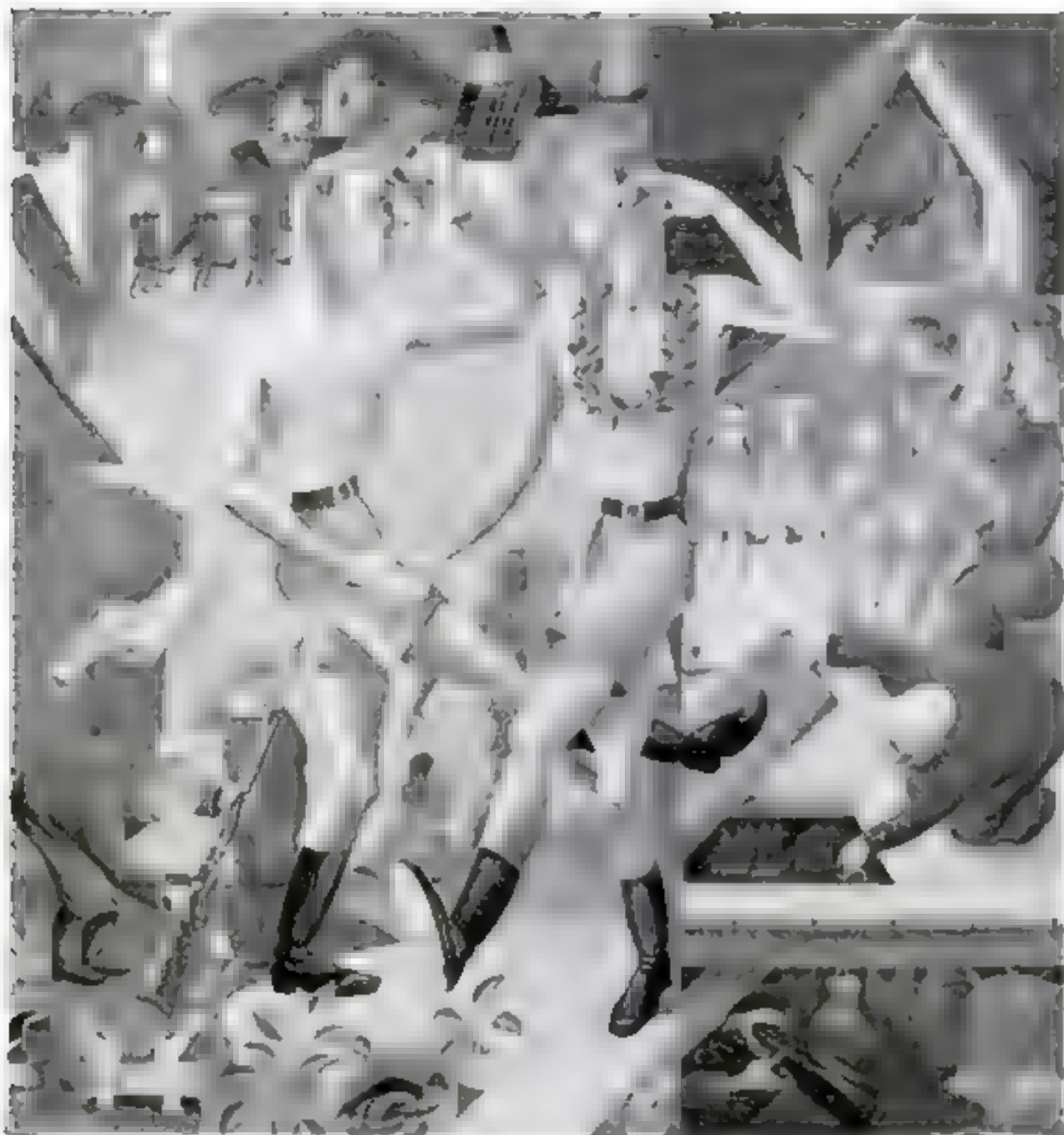
predictions had jumped out of his satirical book into today's and yesterday's headlines. Although no one could expect fantasy to be eternally hitched to fact, *Phantom Victory* should give many U. S. readers of tomorrow's headlines plenty to think about. LIFE here presents Artist Vera Bock's interpretation of the highlights of Major Lessner's projection of how a defeated Germany may act in the world of the future.

*Phantom Victory* tells in detail how, after the Allies

march into Germany, the Wehrmacht and Nazis go underground, how Nazi hierarchy leaves military leaders to sue for peace (*above*), how these leaders dramatically announce that they will deliver up Hitler.

The rest of *Phantom Victory* is built on the thesis that the German people are psychopathically compelled to create their monstrous, mythical leaders, from Frederick Barbarossa, who gobbled up Europe in the 12th Century, to Hitler who tried for the world.





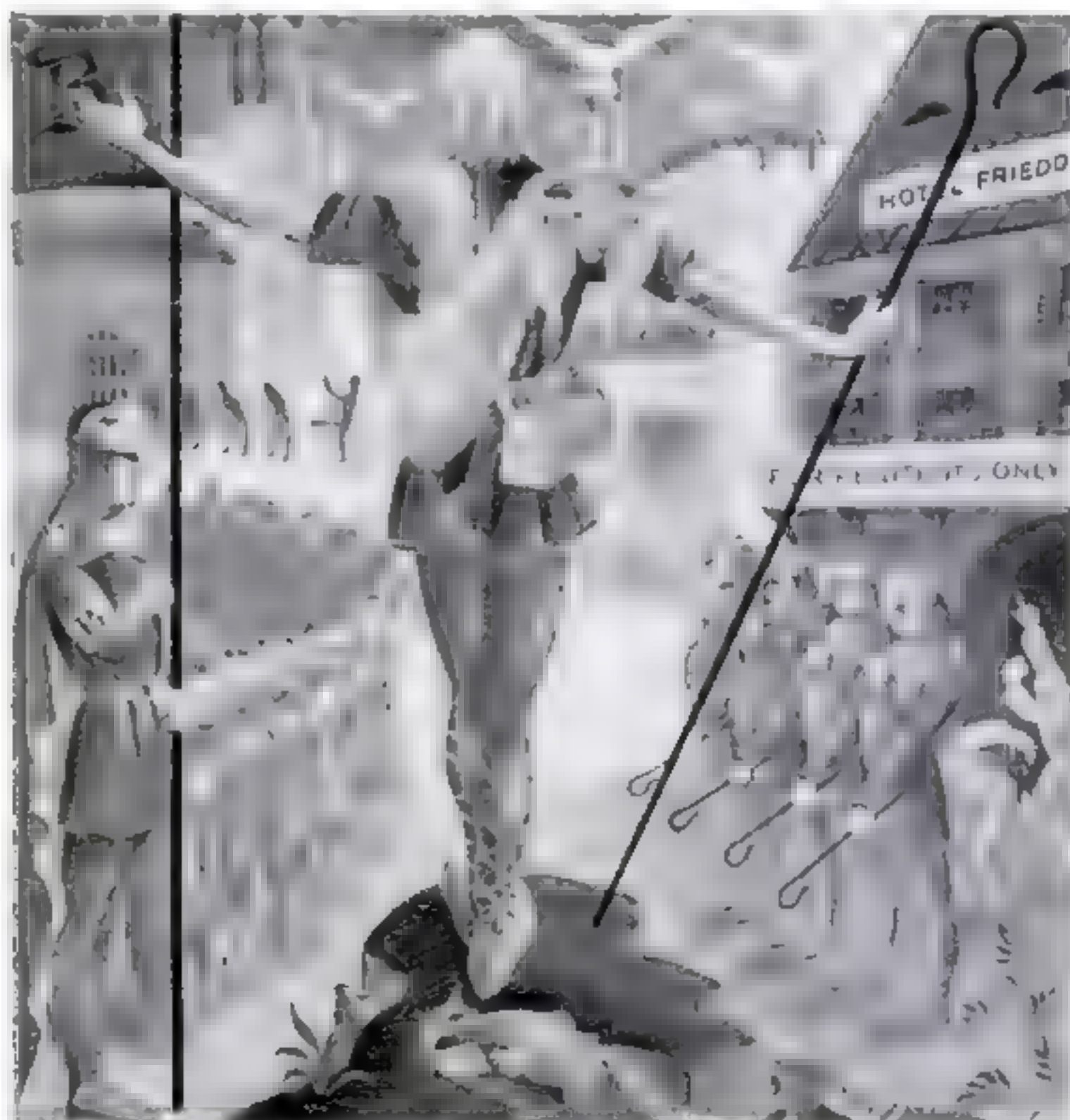
1-The Wehrmacht disbands and the Nazis go underground. As the Allied armies penetrate the outlying parts of Germany, says *Phantom Victory*, they discover that "everywhere the streets were empty; traffic was at a standstill. All shutters were closed in the villages and towns; all curtains were drawn. Not a sound was heard." German soldiers overnight turn into endless, innocent-appearing columns of nature likers, wearing nothing but shorts and posies. But in the dank, rat-infested cellars of their silent homes, the stolid German people store away for the disbanded Wehrmacht's future use all the matériel of war that they can keep their hands on.



2-Hitler's double is "unconditionally surrendered" to the United Nations by the Potsdam Bund, which is nothing less than the German General Staff masquerading as peace-loving civilians. The Bund claims to be only real authority left in Germany with whom the Allies can deal. They gain time and better peace terms by foisting off on the Allies the double, who is really a 55-year-old factory worker named Hermann Kulicke. Hitler himself has vanished into thin air. German Junkers and ex-Wehrmacht soldiers now pretend to be dairymen and farmers. German Social Democrats from U.S. come bearing money and food to their friends, the "good" pastoral Germans.



4-A "good" leader appears among the German people. The people, says *Phantom Victory*, begin to talk about a miraculous preacher who will lead Germany in its darkest hours. He comes from hamlet on slopes of Taunus Mountains where he had herded sheep in the hills. This leader's name is Friedolin and he calls all men to penance. Soon there are hundreds of thousands of Penitents under Friedolin and he is acclaimed Chief Penance Warden of Germany. Rose Flag in the U. S. broadcasts an appeal for arm bands for all sincerely penitent good Germans and begs her listeners to support them. "In penance is salvation," Friedolin exhorts his German followers.



5-All Germans become Penitents in the new Germany created by Friedolin, Chief Penance Warden. Doves of peace fly over Germany's cities. Penitents all wear the regulation shepherd's dress of their new Messianic leader and the arm bands which Rose Flag helps collect for them. "B" on arm band stands for "Buss Heil!" ("Hail Penance!"). German factories hum again with help of funds from trusting foreign nations. But everybody who is not a Penitent like Friedolin is herded off to jail (left) and anyone who is not a Penitent is kicked out of the Hotel Friedolin (right). The snake under Friedolin's feet is beginning to grow sharp, armorlike scales along his bony spine.



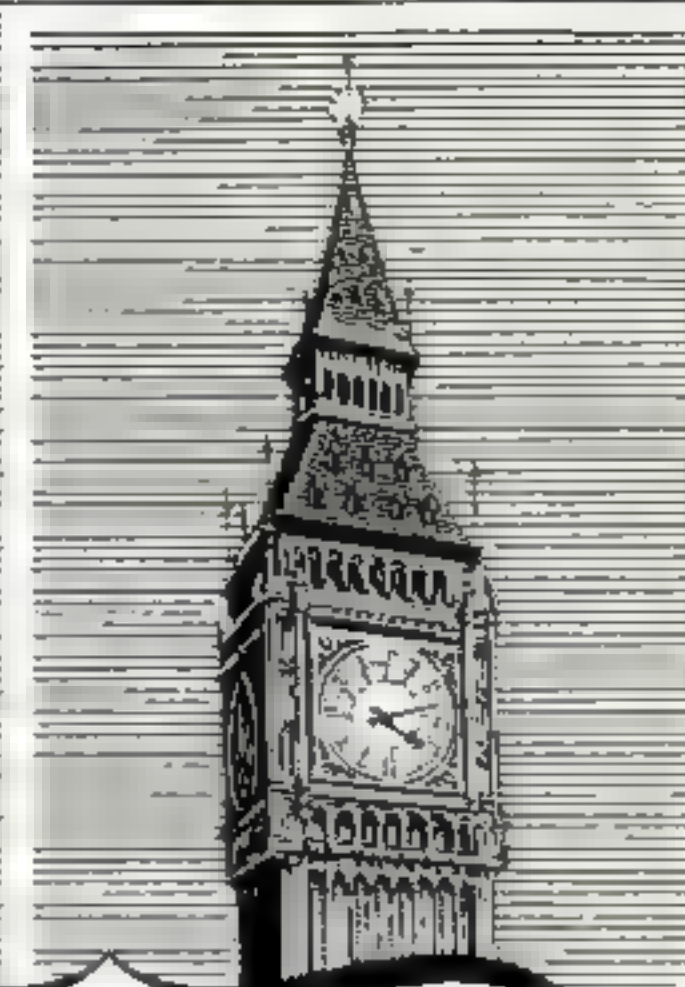


3—"Help the good Germans," cries Rose Flag, a future U. S. holy author, radio analyst and "political expert on Germany, China, the Soviet Union, the Balkans, Iran, Kenya, the Dutch East Indies, Outer Mongolia, Bolivia, Ecuador and Patagonia." Germans in background are busily proving how good they are. Artist Boek symbolizes shakiness of platform on which Rose pontificates by showing two rats gnawing at it. Note that snake, which first appeared small-scale emerging from its egg at bottom of picture on page 40, is now much bigger and greedily lapping from beer mug in foreground.



6-Friedolin shows his true face when war-weary Allies ask the German Penitent nation to lend-lease their now-mammoth production to help vanquish Japan. Supported by the same old German General Staff, which has dropped its Potsdam Band disguise, and by the Wehrmacht goose-stepping out fully armed from its underground fortifications, Friedolin cynically states his exorbitant price: Germany must be given control of Austria, East Prussia, Danzig, the Polish Corridor, eastern Silesia, Alsace-Lorraine, Istria, Trieste and all German colonies held on Aug. 1, 1914. The Allies pay his price.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



## The One and Only

In timepieces, it's London's "Big Ben"  
... in Scotch, it's Haig & Haig...  
masterpieces that have stood the test  
of time



## It Had to be Better

to enjoy such universal  
preference for 318 years

# HAIG & HAIG

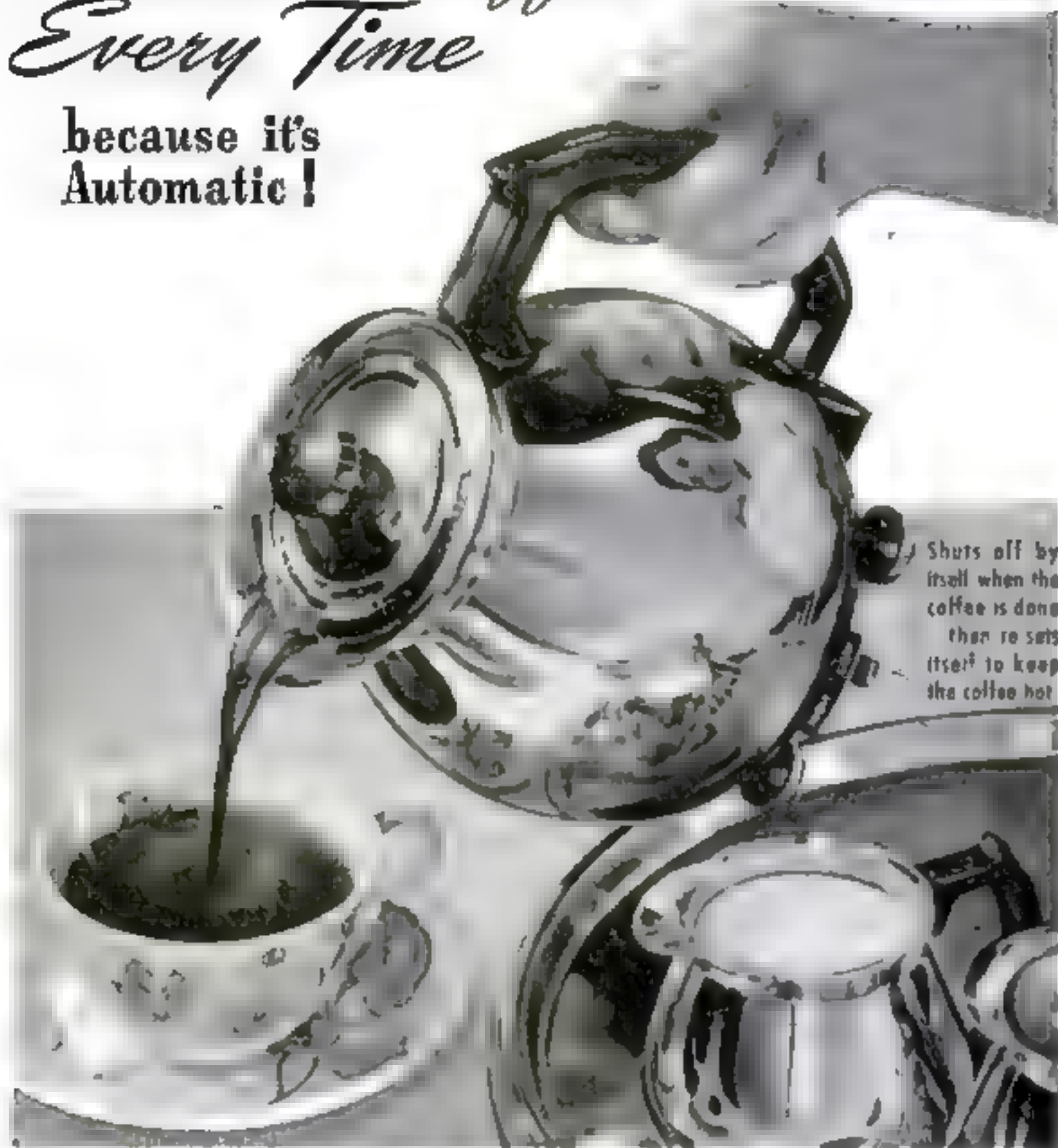
## The Oldest Name in Scotch

BLENDED SCOTS WHISKY 86.8 PROOF • SOMERSET IMPORTERS, LTD., NEW YORK



*Delicious Coffee  
Every Time*

because it's  
Automatic!



*Sunbeam*  
AUTOMATIC

**COFFEEMASTER**

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Coffeemaster coffee is ALWAYS perfect—because everything is automatic. Simply set it and forget it. It is your assurance of the same delicious coffee every time you make it because the water is always at the correct high heat, and the brewing time is always uniform—secrets of delicious coffee-making. Coffeemaster shuts off by itself when the coffee is done... then re-sets itself to keep the coffee piping hot. You can't miss—it's automatic.

Never has a coffeemaker aroused so much lasting enthusiasm among those who own it as Sunbeam Coffeemaster. Since war-work replaced it at Sunbeam in 1941, we have heard from literally thousands of people who have seen it in friends' homes, admired its striking beauty, enjoyed its marvelous coffee, and want one like it.

The purpose of this advertisement is to tell all our friends that Coffeemaster will be back as soon as conditions permit. If you have one, give it good care. If not, buy a War Bond today, for your Sunbeam Coffeemaster later.

*No Watching... No Guesswork!*

SET IT... FORGET IT!



A ALL YOU DO IS  
PUT IN THE WATER  
AND COFFEE.

B SET IT! FORGET IT! Read the paper, dress the  
children. In a few minutes, click! It shuts itself off  
when coffee is done. Re-sets itself to keep coffee hot.

C LOVELIEST OF  
SERVERS — and no  
glass bowls to break.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY, 3400 Roosevelt Rd., Dept. 33, Chicago 30, Ill.  
Canada Factory: 321 Weston Rd., So., Toronto 9. Over Half a Century Making Quality Products

BY THE MAKERS OF *Sunbeam* MIXMASTER

"Phantom Victory" CONTINUED



7—In 1956 Adolf Hitler appears with the Kaiser, Frederick the Great, Frederick Barbarossa and Attila the Hun at a great pageant staged by Friedolin. In background, Rose Flag performs a Bacchic fire dance with her hero. The German people have now managed to convince themselves that Hitler will never die. He has taken place in German legend of Frederick Barbarossa, the 12th-Century German conqueror who was supposed to have lived on for centuries in a cavern in the Kyffhäuser mountains, waiting for his country's call. By 1956 Hitler has become "The Old Man of Kyffhäuser."



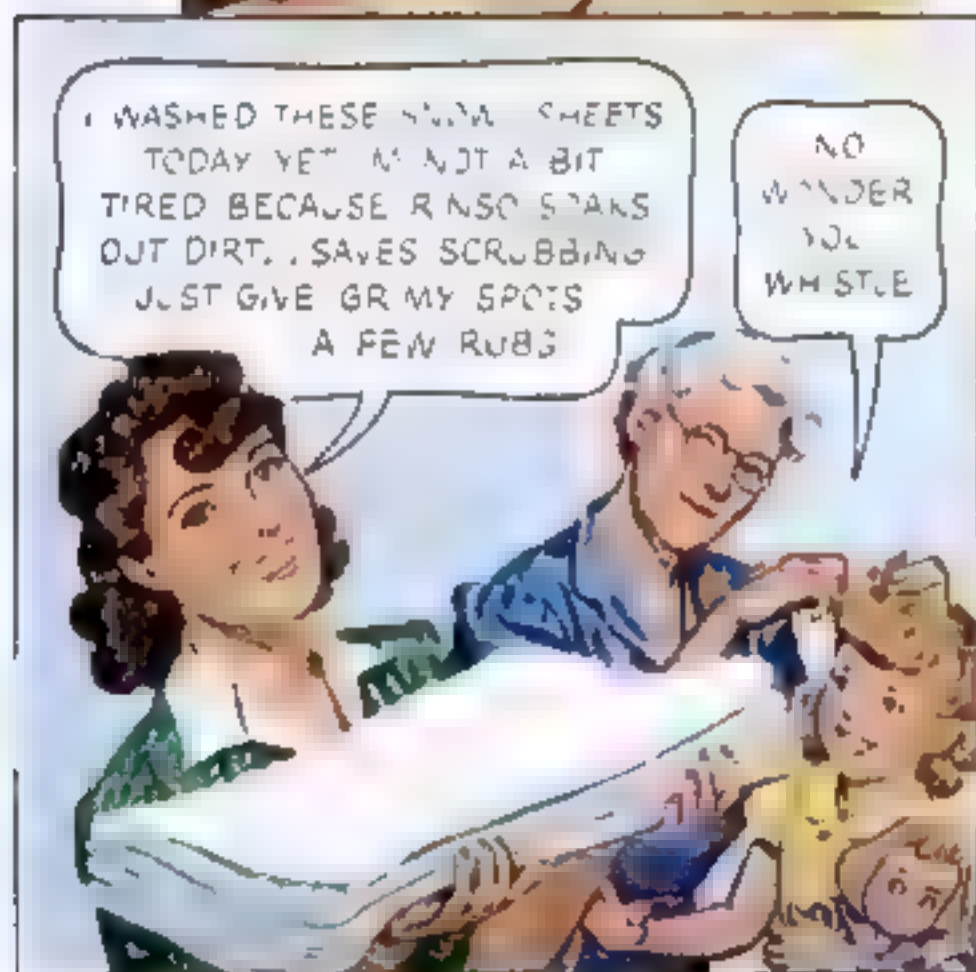
8—Friedolin conquers the world at the end of Major Lessner's fantastic but frightening satire. The "German youth movement" takes Great Britain in five days and the U. S. capitulates weakly when Friedolin's fleet drops anchor in New York Harbor. Artist Vera Bock symbolizes German world conquest in 1960 by depicting Friedolin astride the fierce and warlike dragon which grew out of the harmless-looking little snake she first drew on page 49. "The Old Man of Kyffhäuser shall witness our triumph," cries Friedolin, as the book ends. "I am what my forefathers were: a German hero."





Why do you  
whistle on washday  
Mom?

Because Rinso safely  
**GETS OUT DIRT—FAST**  
from whites or colors



**IT'S ANTI-SNEEZE**

(PATENTED PROCESS)

—the only granulated soap  
98% free of sneezy soap-dust



Amos 'n' Andy say

"Folks! This is Amos 'n' Andy, reminding you to tune in our show FRIDAY NIGHTS for a half hour of fun over NBC."

"An' don't forget to avoid soap waste. Help on the home front by saving vital materials."





## EYE-WISE shoppers pick the best values

### HOW DU PONT CELLOPHANE HELPS YOU GET MOST FOR YOUR MONEY

You *can* believe your eyes. When you shop for food, your eyes will show you the best values. If you see what you buy, you know what you get.

You see what you buy when products are packaged in Du Pont Cellophane. It's crystal-clear. It *shows* what you get for your money.

And Cellophane *protects* what it shows. It safeguards freshness and flavor, keeps food as good as it looks, helps cut down waste. That's why it's used on frozen chicken and fish, and many other delicious quick-frozen foods.

Today Du Pont Cellophane is packaging food and supplies for our armed forces, and the supply for essential civilian uses is accordingly limited. After the war you'll again see Cellophane everywhere . . . protecting what it shows . . . and showing what it protects.

BETTER THINGS FOR BETTER LIVING . . . THROUGH CHEMISTRY

*A product of Du Pont research*

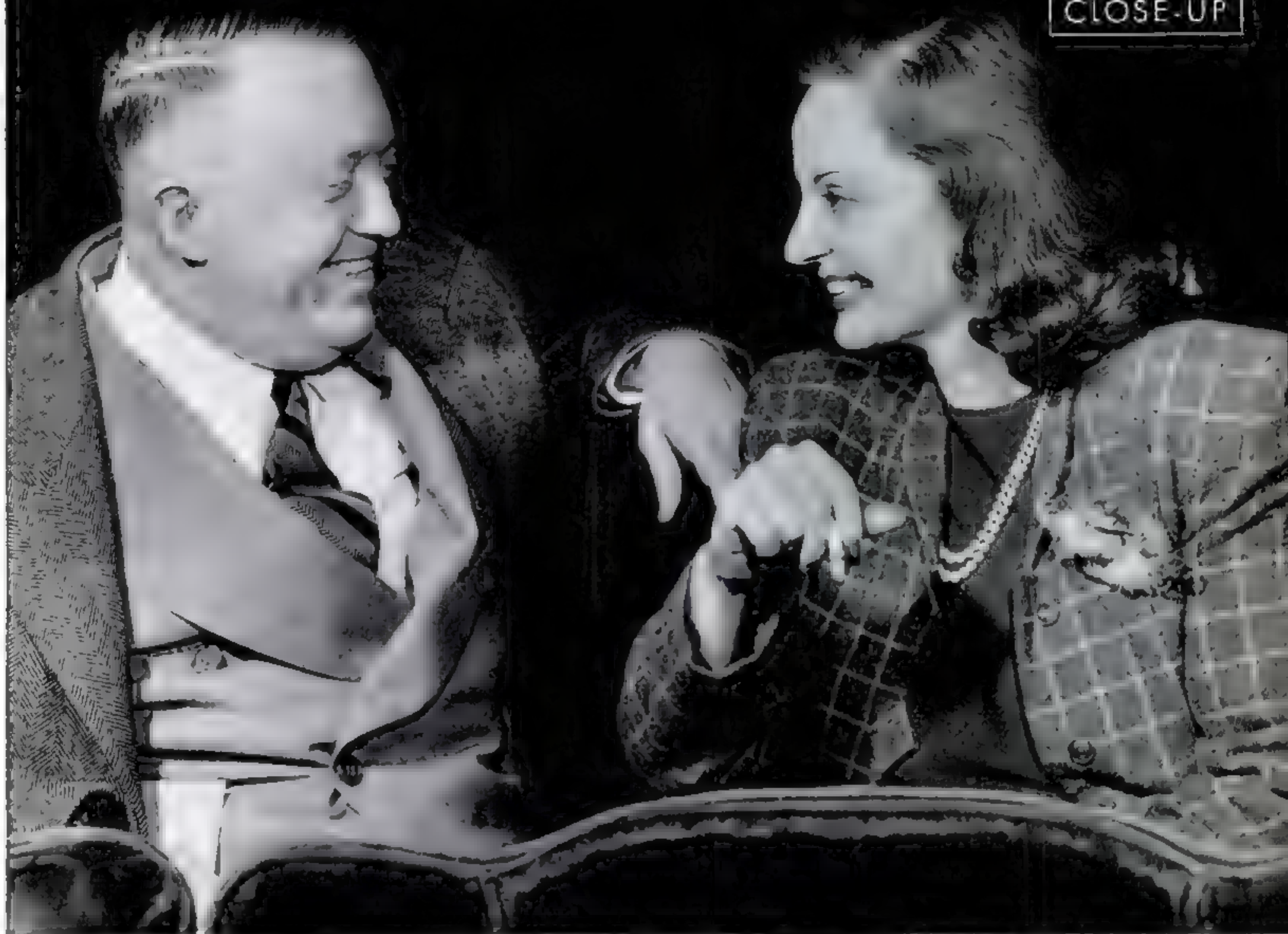


# Cellophane



shows what it protects





MANEY CHATS WITH FRIEND AND DRINKING COMPANION TALLULAH BANKHEAD DURING REHEARSALS OF "FOOLISH NOTION" WHICH SHE DEMANDED HE PUBLICIZE

## RICHARD MANEY

BROADWAY'S TOP PRESS AGENT MAKES A BUSINESS OF BITING THE FAMOUS HANDS THAT FEED HIM

by RUSSEL CROUSE

*The author of this article, a former newspaperman, is now a hugely successful Broadway playwright and producer. With Howard Lindsay he adapted Life with Father for the stage. Also with Lindsay he has produced Arsenic and Old Lace, The Hasty Heart.*

**R**ichard Sylvester Maney is a press agent. The firm of Lindsay & Crouse, of which I am the junior and, my friends say, prettier member, pays Mr. Maney fabulous sums to do its publicity. By all the rules of fair practice Mr. Maney at this moment should be writing a piece for LIFE about me. Instead I am writing a piece for LIFE about him. That will give you a rough idea of the kind of press agent Mr. Maney is. But only a rough idea. For Mr. Maney is, in Broadway's own terms, also a character.

For instance, Maney will tell you, in no stage whisper, that his profession is a sham and a fake.

"The press agent," he says, "is part beagle, part carrier pigeon and part salmon. His vocation is the second oldest in the world."

The hands that feed Maney include those of practically every theatrical producer of standing on Broadway and they are practically porous with Maney's teeth marks. He has corrected Gilbert Miller's English, questioned Orson Welles's veracity, blithely deflated Jed Harris and publicly derided Billy Rose—all while being paid by them.

"All female stars," says Maney, "have one thing in common: after you stand on your head to arrange an interview, they break the date because they have to go and get their hair washed."

He made the statement after publicizing such notable hairwashers as Helen Hayes, Ethel Barrymore, Gertrude Lawrence, Tallulah Bankhead and Judith Anderson.

All of these things, in the ordinary case, would be just events leading up to the tragedy. But in Maney's case there is no tragedy. He is today the most successful, the highest paid and the most sought-after theatrical press agent in

America. And, just to add a temporary strain to your credulity, I will add, one of the best liked. The producers he has flouted stand in line to purchase his services. And the actresses, once their hair is washed, will have their lyric praise sung by no other. In a contract Miss Bankhead recently signed with The Theatre Guild she insisted on two things—footlights and Maney.

There must be a reason for all this. There are, in fact, several. Foremost, I should think, is Maney's vicious, vituperative, almost sadistic honesty. I won't say that Maney has never told a lie. But in the theater, where people falsify habitually not out of venality but out of sheer exhibitionism, any honesty is a pleasant shock. There isn't any question of Maney's talking behind your back unless you happen to turn it.

In one of the tryout towns a few years ago the producer of a particularly graceless charade for which Maney was doing the publicity hailed him in the lobby.

"One of my backers tells me," he said, "that



# "Boy, someone oughta stuff you!"



**ROD:** Say, what makes you think you're such a prize catch in that Unionsuit? Us moderns go for streamlined ease...like these slick Munsingwear SKIT-Shorts. Smooth-fitting, smooth-feeling, and free action all around!

**REEL:** Stow that stuff, bass bait...this all-in-one job is Munsingwear, too. Millions of smart guys like yours truly prefer its well-knit snugness and sensible protection. No sleeves, no bunching or riding up.



**ROD:** You've got a point there. But let me point out how easily I can bend against the pull of a big one...thanks to Munsingwear's exclusive "STRETCHY-SEAT." It gives when I give...flexible as my own skin!

**REEL:** Thanks, but I'll stick to my Unionsuit. It's a cinch to get off and on...and remember, it's knit with Munsingwear quality from shoulder to thigh. But why the argument? We're both well-knit with Munsingwear!



MUNSINGWEAR, INC. • MINNEAPOLIS • NEW YORK • CHICAGO • LOS ANGELES

## RICHARD MANEY CONTINUED

you were heard to say this play was so terrible I shouldn't take it into New York. Did you?"

"Yes," said Maney.

"To whom?" asked the producer

"To you," said Maney.

I will never forget the night *Arsenic and Old Lace* opened in Baltimore, prior to its New York premiere. We had waited up until 3 a. m. for the first reviews, and they were good. I was floating on one of the nicest clouds I'd ever encountered. Maney glared at me balefully.

"Don't get the idea you're Belasco, my fine-feathered friend," he said. "You've still got second-act trouble."

And we did have second-act trouble.

Add to this earthy honesty—which, incidentally, never takes the form of disloyalty—a completely unsuspected willingness to work and work hard and an uncanny popularity in the places where it will do the most good and you have, I believe, Maney's success formula.



AT 10 MANEY BEGAN TO TRUMPET

For instance, several nights a week you will find Maney in a highly reputable rendezvous conducted by Jack Bleeck and known as the Artists' and Writers' Restaurant. Here, and sometimes at other bistros, Maney quaffs with practically all the thirsty journalists in the town. Thus he acquires a blood bank of good will. He also acquires, from time to time, a hangover which is a museum piece. Fortunately, the good will lasts longer.

Maney has a deep and abiding love and respect for the theater, although how he came by it is problematical. He was born 52 years ago about as far away from Broadway as his parents could reasonably be expected to get—Chinook, Mont. Chinook's only claim to distinction, other than that of being Maney's birthplace and of the same dubious nature, is that it is one of the coldest places in the U. S.

Young Maney shivered through 14 years in Chinook, which he describes, with something less than civic pride, as a "nest of mangy Crecs." His father was a hardware merchant, saloonkeeper, hotel-keeper and butcher but, being a kindly soul, never could quite muster up the nerve to send out bills to his customers. This was not conducive to keeping the Maney family much warmer than the average temperature in Chinook.

If Chinook remembers Maney any more vividly than Maney remembers Chinook it is probably with some distaste, at least among the music lovers of that community. The elder Maney's closest crony was a retired Army officer who missed his martial music. He decided to organize a brass band. Volunteers did not fill the roster completely and so the senior Maney, eager to help his friend, presented the junior Maney, then 10, with a cornet and ordered him to report for band practice. Five years later the Maney family left Chinook. Maney denies that his cornet playing had anything to do with this departure. He does admit that nothing resembling music ever came out of the cornet.

## He began career as an usher

Life was easier in Seattle, where the Maney family moved. The elder Maney engaged in the contracting business and had the forethought to hire a clerk to send out bills. Young Maney went to high school and then to the University of Washington where he took a course in journalism. These seem to have been orderly years.

It was at this time, however, that Maney made the acquaintance of the drama, taking employment at the Moore Theatre in Seattle as an usher for 50¢ a performance. By dint of hard, conscientious work, he rose to become ticket taker and doorman. In time John Cort, the owner of the theater, learned that he could use a typewriter. This was enough to convince Cort that Maney was a writer, so when that gentleman invaded New York a few years later as a theatrical producer he brought his ticket collector along as probationary press agent.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 58





Official photo, U. S. A. A. P.

Finish the Fight—With War Bonds

## To a finish

Over what is left of Germany, the long, white lances of their vapor trails still streak the frosty sky. For the Boeing Flying Fortresses are doing their part to finish the job with the daylight precision bombing they started in August of 1942.

Day after day and month after month for nearly three years they have kept up their pounding of Nazi factories and communications. The Luftwaffe at its strongest could never turn them back. Fighting through to their objectives in daylight, valiant Fortress crews have dropped their bombs with deadly precision on enemy targets. By helping to smash German airpower at its source and in the skies, the

big bombers saved countless Allied casualties when the time came to invade the Continent.

The "Forts" have earned a place forever in the hearts of Army Air Forces veterans . . . men who have done the flying and manned the guns, trusting their lives to the rugged staunchness of their planes in battle after battle over the Reich . . . and loyal ground crews who have sweated out those missions, praying the big ships in.

The B-17's are going right on with the job. And with their giant brothers, the Boeing B-29 Superfortresses, they'll be striking mighty blows as long as this war lasts.

Today, while other plants continue to build the Boeing Fortresses, all Boeing's own resources and manpower are being concentrated on B-29 production — meeting the Army's need for bigger, faster, longer range bombers to press the attack on Japan. The B-17's and B-29's represent Boeing's effort to give American airmen weapons worthy of their skill and courage.

*When victory is won, the same abilities in design, engineering and manufacture which have established Boeing leadership in the big bomber field will turn to peacetime aircraft. You can know of any product . . . if it's "Built by Boeing" it's built to lead.*

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THE KAYDET TRAINER • THE STRATOLINER • PAN AMERICAN CLIPPERS

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- 30 Seconds That May Save Your Car

*Drive in* to your service station and have the Fram MP (Motor Protector) make the 30-second Fram Dip-Stick Test to make sure you have sufficient oil in your car and that your oil is **CLEAN**. If oil shows dirty, have him . . .

*Put in* a new Fram Replacement Cartridge to keep oil physically and visibly clean by filtering out dust, dirt, carbon and sludge. The exclusive Fram chemical treatment will impede the formation of harmful acids and corrosives that eat away motor parts.

*If your car has no oil filter*, have the Fram MP install a new Fram Oil & Motor Cleaner at once. These days, as always, no engine is complete without an oil filter to save trouble, repairs, parts and money. Go to your service station today.

**FRAM CORPORATION, Providence 16, R. I.**  
In Canada: J. C. Adams Co., Ltd., Toronto



No engine is complete  
without an oil filter




Maney's second office in Bleek's on West 40th Street, hangout for newspaper and magazine folk, where he meets old friends, acquires new ones and an occasional hangover

### RICHARD MANEY CONTINUED

His first assignment in this field was on behalf of one of the more glamorous figures of the day, Miss Anna Held. Mr. Cort sent Miss Held out to flash her famous unmanageable eyes at the yokelry and Maney, the fourth and lowest salaried of four press agents, to prepare the way for her in the newspapers. He performed his fractional chores awkwardly for he did not know what a press agent was supposed to do. Thus it was not he who created the legend that this lissome star bathed only in milk. His recollection is that she was whisked from town to town with such rapidity that she bathed seldom if at all.

After the Held tour he found himself unemployed, and shortly wound up back in New York at his old trade, theater doorman. But just as the pangs of hunger began to assert themselves authoritatively a friend of a friend of Maney's had the great good fortune to fall down an elevator shaft. For this timely gaucherie he collected \$7,000 in damages. Maney promptly muscled into the windfall. The resultant steaks were split three ways and a good time was had by all.

Flushed with this easy life, Maney began to indulge his literary hopes. He dashed off odd bits of baseball philosophy and sent them to various sports columns.

"He had touched the nadir of life's cycle," says a newspaperman friend of this phase. "He had become an unpaid column writer."

These bright and informative items caught the eye of the owner of the *American Angler*, who sent for Maney and offered him the editorship of the publication. During the next few months fishermen, and even fish, were surprised at what was to be found in the *American Angler*. Maney knew nothing whatever about fishing. To him a fin was just a \$5 bill. For the most part he played safe with his advice to the fishlorn. "Keep your flies on the water—trout don't live in trees," he wrote on one occasion and even Izaak Walton could not have quarreled with that.

### The magic advice of A. Toxen Worm

The end came when Maney was nominated by a group of representative rod-and-reelmen to judge a fly-casting tournament. Maney knew the jig was up. He fled into the night.

At this time "Broncho Billy" Anderson, the strong silent man of the silent films, assembled something he called *Frivolities of 1919*, engaged Maney as its drummer and sent the company off to Boston for a tryout. Nothing much came of the venture but it was in the dim and austere shadows of Boston Common that Maney finally "found" himself.

It must be remembered at this point that he still knew nothing whatever about being a press agent. He did, however, thirst for knowledge. He had met in Boston a gentleman with the highly improbable name of A. Toxen Worm, then press agent for the Messrs. Shubert and probably the most successful man in his field. He treed Mr. Worm in his tower, confessed his ineptitude and pleaded for

CONTINUED ON PAGE 50



# Longines

THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH

## *For Excellence and Elegance*

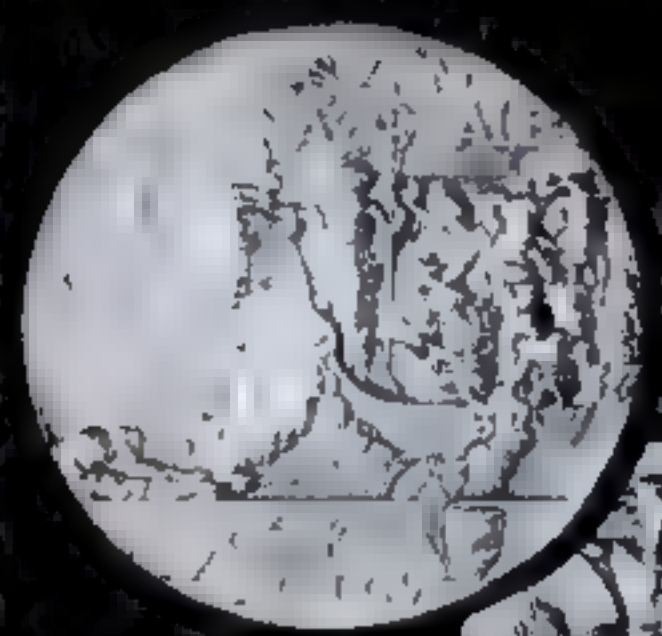
*Longines watches have won ten world's fair  
grand prizes and twenty-eight gold medals*

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FEATURED ON THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED MUSIC RADIO PROGRAMS.  
SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR STATION AND TIME.



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PREMIER  
"Building" Shape  
Actual Size of Pipe 3 1/2"

# HONEY

## cures your smoke

Here's a tip from a pipe smoker with years of experience. You can start a new Yello-Bole Pipe without any "breaking-in" period and enjoy a really good, agreeable smoke. This is true because the honey treatment—it's real bee's honey—permits your favorite tobacco to blend properly with the fine briar of your Yello-Bole Pipe. Don't miss this pleasant, fragrant smoke. Buy one and enjoy the satisfaction of the fresh, fragrant honey aroma. Many Yello-Boles are being supplied to the men in the Armed Services, but your dealer is being furnished with his proportionate share.

YELLO-BOLE PREMIER \$2.50

YELLO-BOLE IMPERIAL \$1.50

YELLO-BOLE STANDARD \$1



### RICHARD MANEY CONTINUED

counsel. What, Mr. Maney wanted to know, was the secret of press agency.

Mr. Worm surveyed the eager neophyte, then glanced quickly over each shoulder to be sure no Shubert was eavesdropping.

"My boy," he said, "press-agency is a gigantic hoax. It is a fraud and a swindle. There are no rules. If you have a hit nothing you can do will keep it out of the papers. If you have a flop you can hide diamond necklaces under each seat and no one will enter the theater even to look for them. It is strictly a confidence game, but fortunately the Napoleonic code didn't get around to providing a penalty for it."

That was all Maney wanted to know. Since then he has gone up and down Broadway like Robin Hood, stealing from the rich to give to the poor—Maney, in this case, being the poor.

It was when he went to work for Jed Harris, in the spring of 1927, that Maney shook off the last shackles of convention and put Mr. Worm's theories to their first definitive test. Harris had just produced *Broadway* and was getting into a stride that in due course brought him a tidal wave of hits—*The Front Page*, *The Royal Family* and *Coquette*, to name a few. He had always been a creature of whims. Maney lost no time treading on them. When the producer, in the hope of simplifying his business life, set up a system of interoffice communication by means of memoranda, Maney held it to be so much chi-chi. He used the specially printed pads to ask Mr. H. such questions as "Who was that lady I seen you with last night?" "Whatever happened to Dorothy Arnold?" and "What time is it?" and the system went completely to pieces.

When Harris was at the peak of his weightiest phase, a Russian cycle which included revivals of *Uncle Vanya* and *The Inspector General*, Maney announced to the press that the producer "was negotiating with Stalin for a joint occupation of the Ukraine, Harris to hold the bridgeheads and Stalin the bag." His final break with Harris occurred only a season or two ago when the producer wanted Maney to drop all of his other activities and publicize only Harris attractions. "That," replied Maney, "is too fragile a basket in which to put all my eggs."

Meantime he had made Harris' name such a byword that he was sought out by Billy Rose. Maney, realizing that he had no Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree on his hands, attacked the large canvas of American opinion with a big brush. Soon the public prints were sprinkled with odd references to Rose. One day he was the "mighty midget," the next the "mad mahout," then the "vest-pocket Vespucci," the "bantam Barnum" and the "basement Belasco." All went well until Maney referred to him as the "penthouse Cagliostro." That was the day, according to Maney, that his telephone rang angrily.

"Who the hell is this Cagliostro?" asked Rose.

"An 18th-Century charlatan," said Maney.

"Oh," said Rose, or so the story goes, "a charlatan, eh? That's okay."

### His bad temper is worth \$30,000 a year

Maney has worked for almost all the top producers and has treated them with equal disdain and distemper. He has often spoken harshly to Mr. Lindsay and me but we have found a simple way of taking the edge off his barbs. We greet him each time we see him, if possible before he has had a chance to open his mouth, with, "Maney, you're fired!"

Actually, however, Maney has never lost a job through his sharp frankness, not even on the occasion when he told a producer for whom he was working that he was "only a year removed from a treetop in the Congo." He handles 11 or 12 shows a season and probably a third of these turn out to be hits, not through any effort of his, he insists, but because they are good plays done properly by good producers. He probably makes a tidy \$30,000 a year and for him anything tidy is a novelty.

But enough of Richard Sylvester Maney, the press agent. What of Maney the man? I am not entirely happy that you have asked me, for his is a strange alloy.

Physically, he resembles a boiled leprechaun. His face has a rosy glow, which may or may not be the reflection that comes from looking into the cup when it is red. His nose is a bit crushed, the result of a collision with a railroad pillar on the Boston Post Road. Sarcotically he leaves practically everything to be desired. Only once, to my knowledge, has he appeared at the opening of one of his plays in evening clothes. On that occasion the doorman greeted him with, "Thatta boy, Dick, give the customers a laugh as they go in."

If you were just to look at Maney you would go away disappointed. But if you lingered long enough to hear him talk you would be rewarded. For Maney has a language all his own. It is rich and fine and florid. It is not that he is a raconteur, for he tells a story

CONTINUED ON PAGE 32



"If you knew Susie like



OH-OH-OH WHAT A GIRL !!!

*Joan Fontaine  
George Brent*

in  
**HAL WALLIS'**  
PRODUCTION

**"The Affairs  
of SUSAN"**

with  
**DENNIS O'KEEFE**

Don DeFore • Rita Johnson • Walter Abel

Directed by WILLIAM A. SEITER

Screen Play by Thomas Monroe, Laszlo Garag and Richard  
Flournoy • Original Story by Thomas Monroe and Laszlo Garag

A PARAMOUNT PICTURE



It's Joan Fontaine  
driving four men  
frantic in her first  
romantic comedy!





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If you prefer a mixer with a fuller flavor, there's nothing as good as Canada Dry Ginger Ale.



**CANADA DRY**  
WORLD FAMOUS  
**WATER**  
The Life of the Drink

#### RICHARD MANEY CONTINUED.

seldom, and then badly. But there is a curious flavor to almost everything he says.

Maney's mother was a pious woman whose dislike of profanity was intense. As a boy he found that its use brought great unhappiness to her and so he invented word patterns to take its place. Spun by his sharp tongue, these have all the force of the usual epithets but in analysis they are harmless. When Maney calls you a "decadent dope," a "squalid squaw," a "curious cretin," an "unfortunate Aztec" or a "psychopathic ape" you know you have been castigated by a pretty good castigater. But his conscience is as clear as good flying weather.

Not all of his conversation depends on this trick of speech, however. Maney intersperses it with genuine erudition. It was Wolcott Gibbs who said of him that he sounds like a circus barker with an LL.D. He can quote Shakespeare with John Kieran, and once on *Information, Please!* he rattled off the prologue of *The Canterbury Tales* in Middle English. He knows more about the life of Napoleon than most French scholars—but you can halt him in the middle of any of that gentleman's campaigns and ask him Dixie Walker's baring average and he can give you that, too.

There are legends of Maney's bouts with the bottle but they have grown with the telling. It is true that he once spent a night in a cell with an uncommunicative Chinese in Billings, Mont. because he tried to burn down the Masonic Temple, and that on another occasion he tried to climb one of those tall doormen in front of New York's Paramount Theater to find out whether he was snow-capped. These incidents he does not deny.

But Maney's drinking is purely social. He finds himself with friends and has a few too many. But for the next few days, perhaps weeks, he does not want to see the inside of a dramshop.

I met him the day after the last election, walking along Broadway with the air of a man continually stepping off a curb.

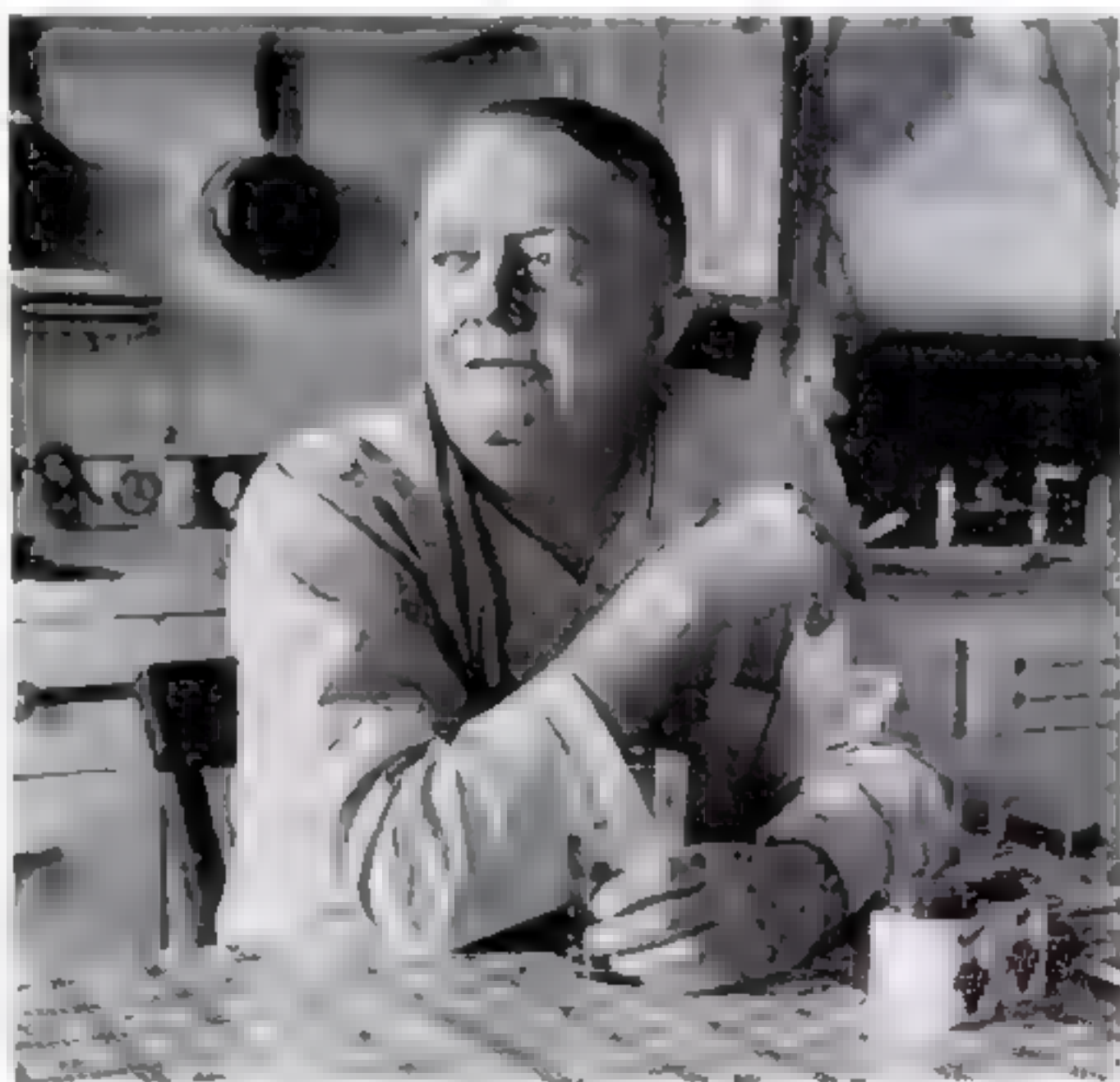
"What happened to you?" I asked.

"I overgloried," said Maney.

Maney is married and has a country home in Westport, Conn., which is his legal residence. His wife is fond of horseback riding, owns two blooded steeds and naturally couldn't very well keep them in a New York apartment. Because winter weather precludes daily commuting Maney lives from Monday to Friday during the theatrical season in a hotel bedroom square in the middle of the theater district. It is within staggering distance from his favorite tavern. It is also a short turn from his office in the Empire Theatre Building, a strange nest which contains three typewriters, three filing cabinets and some derelict furniture which he found there when he moved in.

On weekends Mr. Maney joins his wife in Westport. Ten minutes after he has arrived home he gets into a pair of pajamas and doesn't get out of them again until it is time to take the train back on Monday. He spends most of this time reading, but he hotly denies the rumor that he dislikes the country.

"It's a wonderful place," he says, "to lick your wounds."



Maney relaxes over weekends at his home in Westport, Conn., does all of his country reading and drinking in his pajamas, rarely ventures into the strangeness of fresh air





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...you think of his fiddlers three



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Practically all the dextrose produced in America is used by food manufacturers... to improve the quality, texture, flavor of fine foods... breads, candies, cereals, soft drinks, ice creams, table syrups... and many others.

At present, the demand for dextrose far exceeds the supply of this valuable sugar. The several producers of dextrose are working at full capacity... and striving to increase production to fulfill orders for dextrose from thousands of food processors.

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**Super Quick Take-Off — Faster Climb — Heavier  
Payloads for Warplanes Today...**

**AFTER  
VICTORY —**

*FLASHING  
POWER FOR CARS!*

**F**ROM TINY jungle air strips — stubby coral beaches — fighting flattops . . . Uncle Sam's war eagles spring swiftly, eagerly to battle behind a dazzling new surge of power — *Flying Horsepower!*

Flying Horsepower in the air is terrific new take-off power, climbing power, and load-carrying power, for America's super warplanes!

Flying Horsepower gives our fliers a great fighting edge in combat!

And after Victory, Flying Horsepower will be new flashing car power for you — from a great New Mobilgas! You'll get trigger-swift getaway . . . in-

stant power surge...new quick response from your engine at all speeds, under all driving conditions!

All this stems from Socony-Vacuum's vast development work with super fuels for war — *the world's greatest catalytic cracking program*. Just as soon as military needs have been met — these super power ingredients will give you New Mobilgas . . . you'll get Flying Horsepower — the big "lift" when your car needs it!

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FLYING HORSEPOWER is War Power today — after Victory, new flashing power for cars! Expect a great New Mobilgas at your favorite pump.

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*Tastefully Yours!*

WHETHER broiled to tender perfection, or baked with spicy herb-scented dressing, or fried to a crusty golden brown, chicken is one of America's flavor favorites. And so is Seagram's 5 Crown—a whiskey that's number one on America's taste parade.

Such superiority comes from skill and experience. Today, as always, Seagram's craftsmen hold fast to their 88-year-old standards of whiskey excellence. These men choose only the finest base whiskeys and blend them with pedigreed grain neutral spirits. Every drop is true pre-war quality.

Keep this in mind when you buy. Good taste always says, "Seagram's 5 Crown, please!"—for Seagram's 5 Crown always pleases good taste!



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*Say Seagram's and be Sure of Pre-War Quality*



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HERO OF "CAROUSEL" IS THE SWAGGERING BARKER, BILLY BIGELOW (JOHN RAITT). PRETTY JULIE JORDAN (JAN CLAYTON) IS THE GIRL WHO WINS HIS LOVE

## "CAROUSEL"

"Oklahoma!" team turns "Liliom"  
into a first-rate musical show

**L**iliom a play written by the Hungarian Ferenc Molnár who also wrote *The Guardsman*, was a historic hit when it played on Broadway in 1921. Since then it has been revived many times in Europe and U. S. Now its fantastic, bittersweet plot has been used for a musical play called *Carousel*, done by the team that did *Oklahoma!*—The Theatre Guild. Composer Richard Rodgers, Librettist Oscar Hammerstein II, Director Rouben Mamoulian, Choreographer Agnes de Mille. Result of this get together is pretty wonderful.

The hero of the original play was Liliom, a rascally barker in a Budapest amusement park. *Carousel* renames him Billy Bigelow, transplants him to a New England seacoast town in the late 1800s. There he falls in love, behaves badly, dies, tries to enter heaven and then returns to earth for awhile. A charming piece of re-created Americana, eye-filling *Carousel* is crowded with first-rate songs, among them *June Is Bustin' Out All Over*, *If I Loved You, This Was a Real Nice Clambake*, *What's the Use of Wond'rin'*.





Villain of *Carousel* is Jigger Craigh (Murvyn Vye) who implicates the hero, Billy Bigelow, in a robbery. Here he tries to make love to Carrie (Jean Darling). Julie's scatterbrained friend



At a New England amusement park Julie Jordan (right foreground), who works at a nearby factory, catches the eye of Billy Bigelow, the handsome, crooked barkeeper for the resort. The

Billy dies, desperately stabbing himself to death when the intended victim of the robbery whips out a gun and summons

the police. Jigger escapes. Grief-stricken Julie and her cousin Nettie (Christine Johnson) pray for Billy's soul. From the

left: Heavenly Friend appears to escort Billy up to heaven where he will have to answer for his sins; mispent after







owner of the carousel (Jean Cusco, hands on hips), who is in love with him, looks on jealously. He falls in love with Julie and the scorned owner fires him. He marries Julie, treats her badly.



To get money for the care of their expected baby, Billy agrees to help Jigger in a hold-up. Realizing that he is up to no good, his wife tries vainly to keep him from going off with Jigger.

Fifteen years later Billy Bigelow's daughter Louise (Bambi Lan, on the floor) is haunted by her father's reputation as a

thief and a rascal. A tomboy, Louise is shunned by the other, more effete children. In the Agnes de Mille ballet shown below,

she tries to conceal her intense unhappiness by poking fun at some stuffy children and their father about their propriety.





*Quality  
far beyond the price*

Wembley Ties of imported Nor-East Non-Crush fabric maintain high *quality*, but are limited in *quantity*. When more fabric is available from England, you'll be able to get all you want. Meanwhile, select your favorite color in Wembley's new wartime all-wool fabric—at better stores everywhere.



*Crush it!..*



*Twist it!..*



*Knot it!..*



*Not a Wrinkle!..*

Wembley  
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Wembley, Inc.

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**Wembley**

**NOR-EAST NON-CRUSH TIES**

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"Carousel" CONTINUED



At heaven's back door the Starker, who hangs out the stars, tells Billy that he cannot get into heaven until he goes back and does at least one good deed on earth.



Going back to earth to do a good deed, Billy steals a star to give his daughter. Hoping he will do something on earth to justify his return, the Starker lets him take it.

**CONTINUED ON PAGE 72**



**Why be  
Irritated ?**

**Light an  
Old Gold**

**Apple "Honey" helps guard O.Gs.  
from Cigarette Dryness**

The day's best catch for smoking pleasure—that's Old Gold! You'll discover this mellow blend of many choice tobaccos includes a touch of rare Latakia tobacco—for *extra flavor*. And it has the special moisture-protecting agent which we call Apple "Honey", made from the juice of fresh apples. This helps hold in the natural moisture, *helps prevent cigarette dryness*. Worth asking again and again . . . for Old Golds.



***Our Wartime Pledge—***

...To produce all the cigarettes possible without sacrificing quality.

...To supply the armed forces first.

...To distribute the remaining civilian supply fairly and equitably among dealers.

If you have to take a substitute brand today...ask for Old Golds again tomorrow. We'll do our best to see that you get your fair share.

***Lorillard Company***  
Established 1769

**Listen to WHICH IS WHICH? Wednesday Evenings CBS—and THE COMEDY THEATRE Sunday Evenings NBC**



"...I drove 96,138 miles without an overhaul"



"...my 1941 Buick Special was turned over to Bridgeport Garage August 24, 1944, for a general overhaul after 96,138 miles...the first time my motor was overhauled or any mechanical part replaced.

...the mechanic advised me all rings were free in the ring grooves...the one rod bearing was somewhat rough and was replaced merely as a precautionary measure.

...Ring-Free was used exclusively in this motor except for first 20 miles after delivery of car.

...my previous car was operated 90,000 miles on Ring-Free without overhaul."

Excerpt from letter of—*E. B. Hinerman*  
Sales Representative, Chemical Supplies  
Lancaster, Pennsylvania

When you can drive a car nearly 100,000 miles without an overhaul, it means *many, many dollars saved*. We have numerous such reports indicating that Ring-Free reduces wear and repair in any make of car.

Ring-Free does more—it is guaranteed\* to give *smoother performance, remove carbon and give more miles to the gallon of gasoline*. Try one fill of Ring-Free. If you are not satisfied that Ring-Free does everything claimed in the guarantee your money will be refunded by your dealer immediately.

\*According to a specific guarantee which your Ring-Free dealer will show you.

Buy Ring-Free  
Where you see this sign  
35¢ a Quart



**MACMILLAN PETROLEUM CORPORATION**

50 West 50th Street, New York 20 • 624 S. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 5 • 530 West Sixth Street, Los Angeles 14  
Copyright 1945, Macmillan Petroleum Corp.

"Carousel" CONTINUED



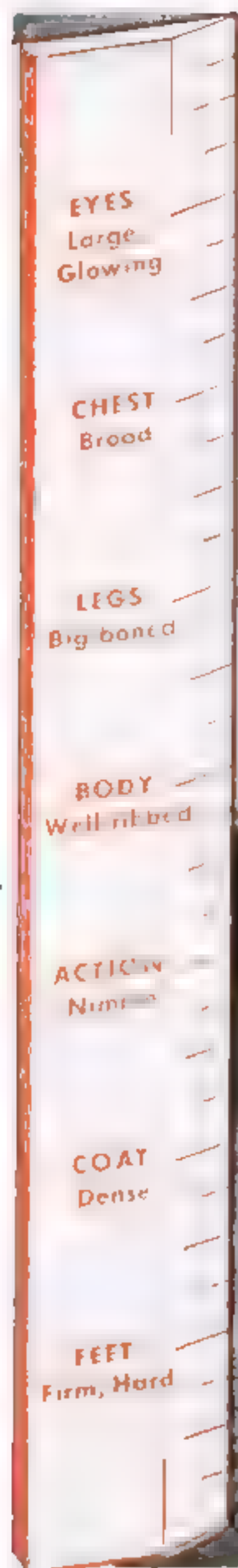
Back on earth, Billy trips his daughter's suitor after the boy makes some insulting remarks about him. Daughter and suitor are startled because he is invisible to them.



"I loved you, Julie," Billy tells her for the first time. Then, having made her happy, the once-swaggering rascal returns to heaven to take the place he has earned.



# THE PICTURE OF HEALTH!



...when **EVERY INCH** of him is nourished by **GAINES**

• The LOOKS of your dog—EVERY INCH of him—tells a story of radiant health, when you nourish every inch of him with GAINES. Just put him on GAINES—and see! His eyes are bright. His coat is sleek. His bones strong. His appetite keen. His tail forever on the wag... especially at MEALTIME.

There's MEAT MEAL in GAINES—plenty of it—and that's mighty good news to dogs. And there are vegetables, milk nutrients, cereals, minerals, vitamins—every type of nourishment dogs are known to need.

And nothing could be easier than feeding your dog GAINES MEAL. Just mix it with water, and feed it. If you think GAINES mixed with gravy, milk, or soup would appeal to your dog even more—do exactly as you prefer. But GAINES mixed with water alone gives your dog a licking good dinner, and nourishes him completely.

This is the food that for over 15 years has been the standby of kennels whose business is dogs—and of veterinarians whose lifetime is spent in keeping dogs happy and well. It's a meal dogs love—inexpensive to feed—prepared in less than a minute. Largest-selling dog food in the U.S.A.

In 2-lb., 5-lb., 10-lb. bags and larger sizes for kennels.



*Just Look!*

All this nourishment in  
**ONE POUND OF GAINES!**

As much body and strength-building proteins as in 1½ pounds of fresh raw beef



As much energy-making carbohydrates as in 2 quarts cooked oatmeal



For sleek appearance and glossy coat—the quantity of fats that would be provided by 1 oz. of creamery butter



For strong bones—the minerals that would be provided by 1½ lbs. cheese



For red-blooded vitality—as much iron as in ½ lb. beef liver



**VITAMINS:** As much vitamin A as in 5 eggs, the thiamin (B<sub>1</sub>) in 1 lb. whole-wheat bread, the riboflavin (B<sub>2</sub>) in 1 qt. milk; the niacin in ½ lb. fresh mackerel... and all other members of the B-complex which normally accompany thiamin, riboflavin, niacin.

FOR ALL DOGS  
**GAINES**  
the Complete Meal

"Nourishes Every Inch of Your Dog"

Copyright 1946 by Gaines Feed Co., Inc., Marlboro, U. S. A.



*Republic Proudly Presents its 10th Anniversary Triumph*

**THE BIGGEST  
ENTERTAINMENT  
THRILL OF THE YEAR!**

Flaming with thrills,  
adventure and romance...

The exciting saga of the  
West's most colorful days  
...when men fought and  
gambled for a woman's  
eager heart. And a spec-  
tacular climax such as the  
screen has never known!

**JOHN WAYNE  
ANN DVORAK  
FLAME OF  
BARBARY  
COAST**

*featuring*

**JOSEPH SCHILDKRAUT**

*with WILLIAM FRAWLEY*

**VIRGINIA GREY and RUSSELL HICKS**

**JACK NORTON • PAUL FIX**

**MAHART KIPPEN**

**A REPUBLIC PICTURE**



1935 10th ANNIVERSARY 1945



# ART IN ADVERTISING

Fine U. S. paintings dramatize health campaign

Over the past 10 years U. S. business has become a thoroughgoing patron of American art, having commissioned top U. S. painters to illustrate for their advertisements. Today The Upjohn Company, manufacturer of pharmaceuticals, is practicing a different kind of art patronage. Instead of having paintings done to order, they are buying the already-completed work of the best U. S. easel painters.

Shown on these pages are some of The Upjohn Company's purchases. Praised by art critics and already familiar to frequenters of galleries and museums throughout U.S., they will become familiar this year to millions of magazine readers who will see them reproduced in color advertisements sponsoring a great, nation-wide public health campaign.



Whooping-cough prevention is subject for which this painting by S. Simkhovitch was reproduced. Model was artist's child Sonya, painted five years ago.

Blood plasma and miracles worked by penicillin and other drugs are dramatized by Waldo Peirce's painting of his son B. L. Peirce's famous canvases, some of them of his children, hang in 10 U. S. museums.



Elderly people are encouraged to learn new hobbies and to live moderately in health campaign featuring Gladys Davis' painting of a cheerful old lady of 80.



Pneumonia and its prevention are discussed in advertisement reproducing painting by Wilford S. Conrow. Model was Bruce Rogers, famous book and type designer. Canvas now hangs at Purdue University.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE





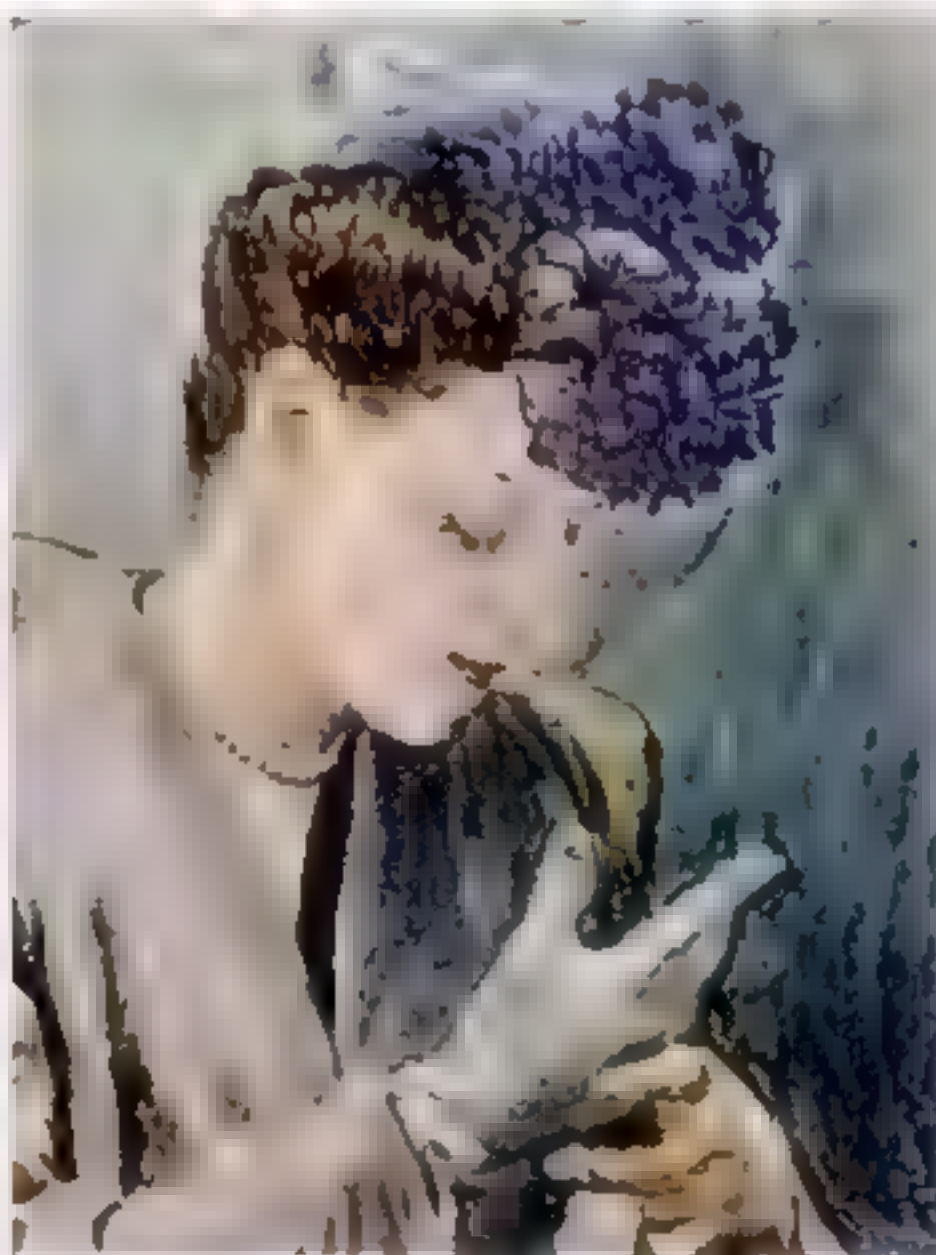
**Rheumatic fever in children and its control** proves to be one of health problems dramatized by Lloyd's campaign.



**Menopause** a love is given with Paul Clemens' painting. This canvas of Clemens' wife won National Academy prize.



**Cancer** is problem discussed in advert somewhat showing this pathologist of a mysterious messenger, mostly Karl Pearson.



**Pregnancy** is the subject dramatized by this portrait of Julien Dunford's wife Elizabeth which he painted last year.



# It's \*ARALAC!

Summer flowers parade gayly across a crisp, cool, rayon and  
ARALAC fabric . . . a Shalbrook print in soft pastel backgrounds.



Have you ever seen a child with a crippled heart?



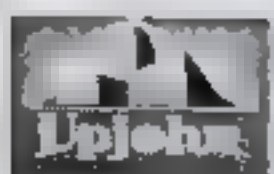
DRAFT OF RHEUMATIC FEVER AD SHOWS ART, SUBJECT TO BE DISCUSSED

## TEXT IS WRITTEN TO FIT PAINTING

In planning their campaign the Upjohn Company first made a list of the most important health problems that face everyone in daily life. Then they hunted in museums, galleries and in artists' studios for the best American easel paintings that would dramatize each subject. Back in their main offices in Kalamazoo, Mich. they arranged to have the paintings reproduced in full color and then wrote their copy to fit the pictures, as shown above and below. As a beginning they have already purchased 14 canvases, plan to buy many more. In 1946 their paintings will make a cross-country tour of museums. Eventually all of them will be placed on public exhibition as a permanent collection of contemporary American art.

AD FOR THE PAINTING ON PAGE 76 HAS MESSAGE FROM "YOUR DOCTOR"

Do you ever think of  
him in uniform?







**“serve all these hungry G. I. Joes?  
sure...we use *DIXIE CUPS***

“Handing out cheer all day doesn’t faze you —when you have handy helpers like paper cups.

Dixies take care of hot and cold drinks, soup, ice cream — all such things. There’s no dish-washing...and you know you’re not passing along some mouth-borne infection.”





GEOFFREY FRANCIS FISHER, ENTHRONED AS PRIMATE OF ALL ENGLAND, FACES HIS NEW DUTIES AND HIS FLOCK, A SERVER WITH A GOLD CROZIER AT HIS SIDE

## NEW ARCHBISHOP

Ancient Canterbury sees England's  
99th Primate solemnly enthroned

The Church of England enthroned a new Archbishop of Canterbury and Primate of The Church on a warm April day at storied Canterbury Cathedral. Three thousand Britons attended, queuing up at the cathedral doors three and a half hours before the ceremony to be present at the millennium-old ritual. First archbishop was St. Augustine (not the Augustine of the *Confessions*), who was installed in 597. The new one, the Right Reverend Geoffrey F. Fisher, D.D., former Bishop of London, is the 99th

Although he had been elected on Jan. 22 by the Canterbury See's Greater Chapter (LIFE, Feb. 12), the new archbishop was not installed on the red-cushioned, archiepiscopal throne until the weather warmed, because the cathedral has no central heating. Clergy from 17 foreign countries as well as the Empire were present to hear the opening fanfare of trumpets, the reading of the enthronement mandate and, most solemn of all, the taking of the oath on the legend-shrouded Canterbury Gospels (see p. 80)

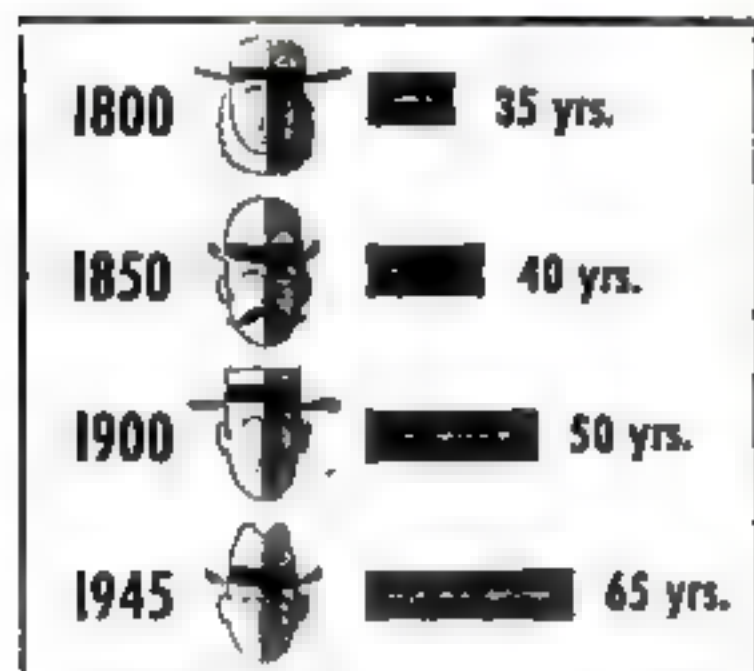


# VITAMINS

## Need for them greater after 40?

A new division of medicine—*geriatrics*—is today studying why some people age more slowly than others—a subject of more than passing interest to every American adult.

With the average length-of-life expectancy nearly doubled in the past 150 years (from about 35 years in 1800 to 65 years in 1945), the science of geriatrics seeks to lengthen the span of man's vigorous productivity; help postpone and decrease deterioration of old age... deteriorations in eyesight, skin, nerves, energy, digestion and resistance to disease.



AVERAGE LIFE EXPECTANCY  
... nearly doubled in 150 years

The purpose of this new science is not only to add more *years* to man's life, but also to add more *life* to his increasing number of years.

### Worth a pound of cure

Geriatrics has found that much of its progress must come through preventive treatment. Conditions that encourage the physical downgrade of old age should be "caught before they begin"—if possible. Towards this end, one of the important factors is attention to diet.

According to a noted medical authority, "The results of inadequate dietaries may be slowly cumulative... it is evident that the provision of an adequate supply of vitamins throughout life will help to maintain health and probably postpone some of the disabilities that come with advancing years."

### In all walks of life

That dietary deficiencies are widespread among people of all age groups has been shown through studies of American diets.

A survey made by the United States Government—and other surveys, too—found that literally millions of American families were not getting enough vitamins and minerals from their meals. This included rich, poor and in-between; included many who "could have sworn" that they were getting all the vitamins and minerals that they needed.

Thus, wise are men and women of all ages who regularly take a good dietary supplement such as Vimms—particularly

those who are approaching or who have already reached their middle years.

### Essential vitamins: minerals, too

Developed to protect against nutritional deficiencies, the Vimms formula supplies all the vitamins that Government experts and doctors recognize as essential in the daily diet.



ENERGY IN MIDDLE AGE

... but not without adequate vitamins, minerals

In addition, Vimms supply the minerals most commonly lacking... Iron necessary for good red blood, Calcium and Phosphorus for strong bones, teeth and body tissues. These minerals are needed not only to help in various body processes, but also to enable certain of the vitamins to play their full role.

Vimms come in 9 small tablets to be taken daily—preferably at breakfast. Actually no one-per-day product gives you all the vitamins and minerals you get in Vimms. Moreover, Vimms are pleasant-tasting, have no aftertaste.



THREE VIMMS DAILY

... assurance against vitamin-mineral deficiencies

The National Research Council has adopted Recommended Daily Allowances for vitamins and minerals. Three Vimms daily will raise the average diet of young and old alike up to or above these Recommended Daily Allowances.

# VIMMS

## New Archbishop CONTINUED



Oath is given by Dean Hewlett Johnson (back to camera), famed Soviet-supporting "Red Dean" of Canterbury, using the 1,300-year-old volume of Canterbury Gospels.



Canterbury Gospels are borne on brocade pillow. Believed to have been given St. Augustine of Canterbury by Pope Gregory the Great, book arrived in armored car.





## Mr. Whitney is waiting for a miracle

Mr. Whitney thinks it's the 8 A.M. bus he's expecting. Actually, it's a miracle.

It's this way: Mr. Whitney's car was one of the 3,000 that died of old age yesterday—just as 3,000 did the day before. And will today. And tomorrow.

Mr. Whitney was upset, sure. But the bus line would do, he said.

But the bus line *couldn't* do. Too many of those 3,000-car days had passed. Their bereaved owners had squeezed onto buses. It would take a miracle to make room for Mr. Whitney.

Look. The average age of ALL our cars is over 7 years. We're all close to Mr. Whitney's situation. Nationally, we're in a spot.

Fortunately, we have two aces left. First, the service man. That hardworking, wear-fighting expert with the grease gun. Not only the thousands of him in Tide Water Associated stations—but in *all* service stations.


Second, we have superb ammunition for the service man to fight with. Like Veedol Motor Oil, triple-refined from 100% Pennsylvania crude, for keeping engines trouble-free. Like the famous five Veedol chassis lubricants to protect vital parts.

There you have it. The Veedol dealer has the products, the equipment and the know-how. You have a car that needs them—desperately. Bring them together today. It's too late to wait.

Remember, every car counts. Yours most of all.

BUT WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Some Grim Facts  
On the Car Situation



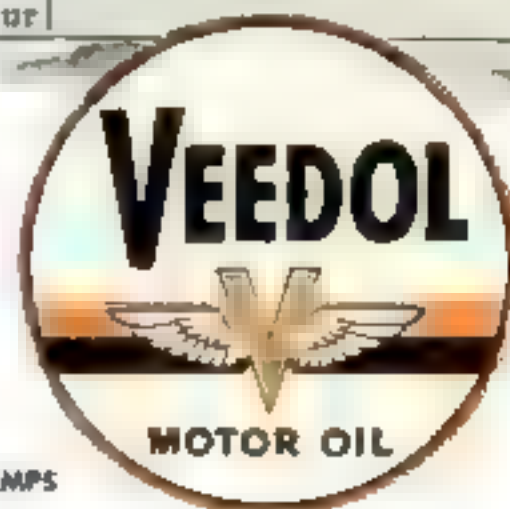
Private cars, on necessary trips alone, run about 3 times more passenger miles per year than buses and railroads combined. Without automobiles, buses and trains could not take on more than a fraction of the extra load.

We have lost 4,000,000 of our cars since Pearl Harbor, replaced none. A quarter of our cars are 11 or more years old, 50% of the total are 7 or more years old.

If car manufacturing resumed tomorrow, it would take at least 4 years to fill the demand for new cars.

What are you doing about your car?

station Philip, perss veles, forw easle whic own him back a tow per amp pre rea forw was thri san that son left ture coa we t ago



Trust your car  
to Veedol —  
it will see  
you through

Tide Water Associated Oil Company, New York, Tulsa, San Francisco • Makers of World-Famous Veedol Motor Oil



# *The Master's Choice*

**THERE'S** much of the old family heirloom about **OLD TAYLOR**. It is a noble bequest to judges of good bourbon from Col. E. H. Taylor, Jr., of Frankfort, Kentucky. Though the Colonel has long since passed on, his favorite distillery in Frankfort has never made any whiskey other than **OLD TAYLOR**—his personal choice among all his notable efforts and the only one that now bears his name.

NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CORPORATION  
NEW YORK



**KENTUCKY  
STRAIGHT  
BOURBON  
WHISKEY**

**Bottled in Bond - 100 Proof**

*Signed, sealed and delicious*







EASTMENT (IN BUSINESS SUIT) POSES WITH SQUAD AND ASSISTANTS BROTHER BENEDICT (LEFT) AND BROTHER ANSELM (RIGHT). AVERAGE AGE OF BOYS IS 16½

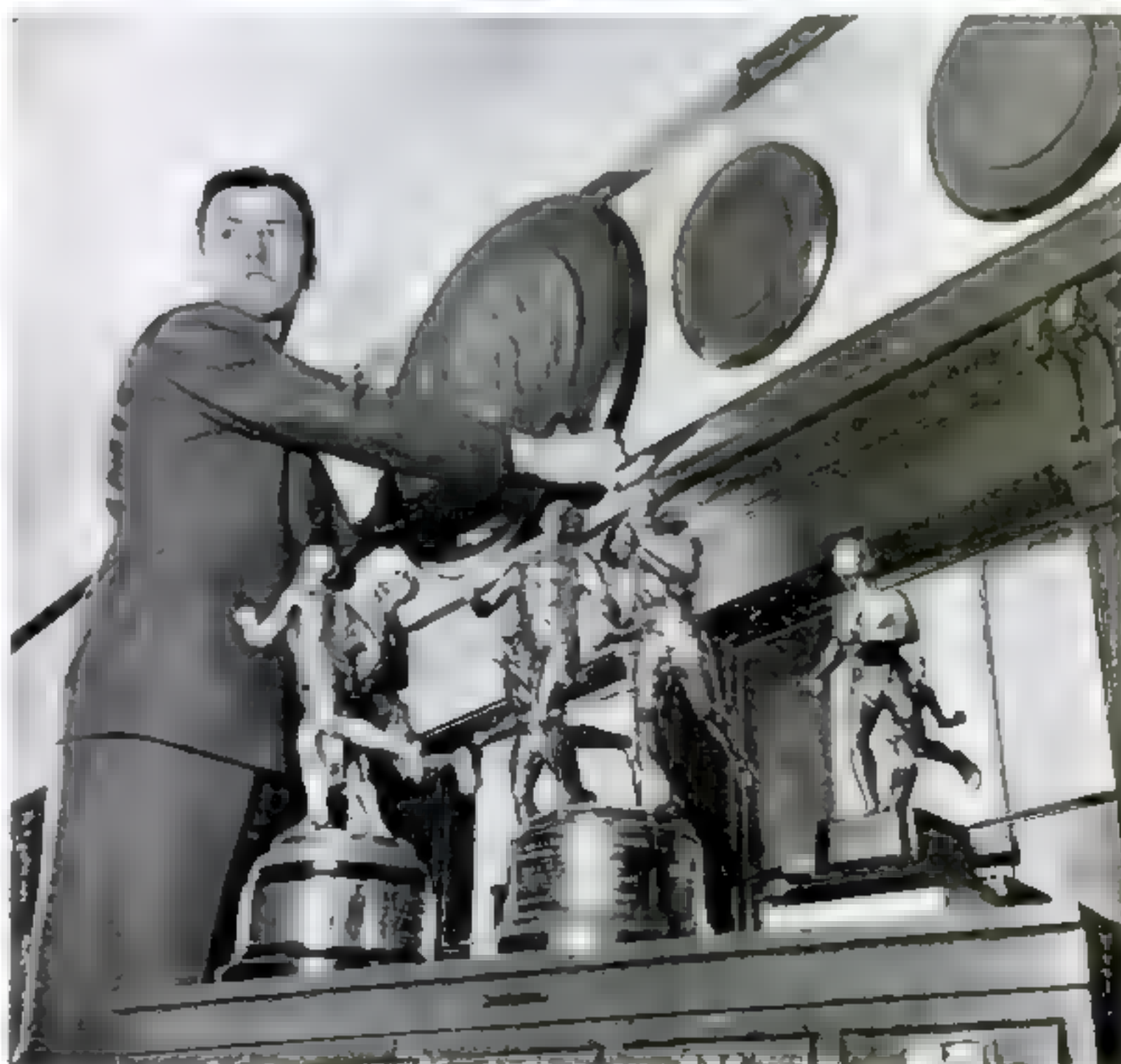
# LOUGHLIN TRACK TEAM

Brooklyn school coach has championship squad

Two weeks ago a quiet, young-looking man named George Eastment virtually clinched his claim to being the best high school track coach in the U. S. His team, the Bishop Loughlin Memorial High School of Brooklyn, has won ten championship outdoor meets in a row against other Catholic high schools. It has gone on from there to win five of six open meets against all the other high schools in the East. Then last fortnight it went to Philadelphia for the Penn Relays, raced against the best teams from all over the U. S. and came home with four of the five titles. In the 50 year old history of the Penn Relays, the most important relay meet in the U. S., no other school has ever put on such a show.

The Loughlin track team has beaten all comers in spite of the fact that it is a "scholarship" school in which attendance is determined by competitive entrance examinations, and in spite of the fact that no boy over 18 can compete in athletics. The school had never won a track title before 1928. That was the year Coach Eastment took over.

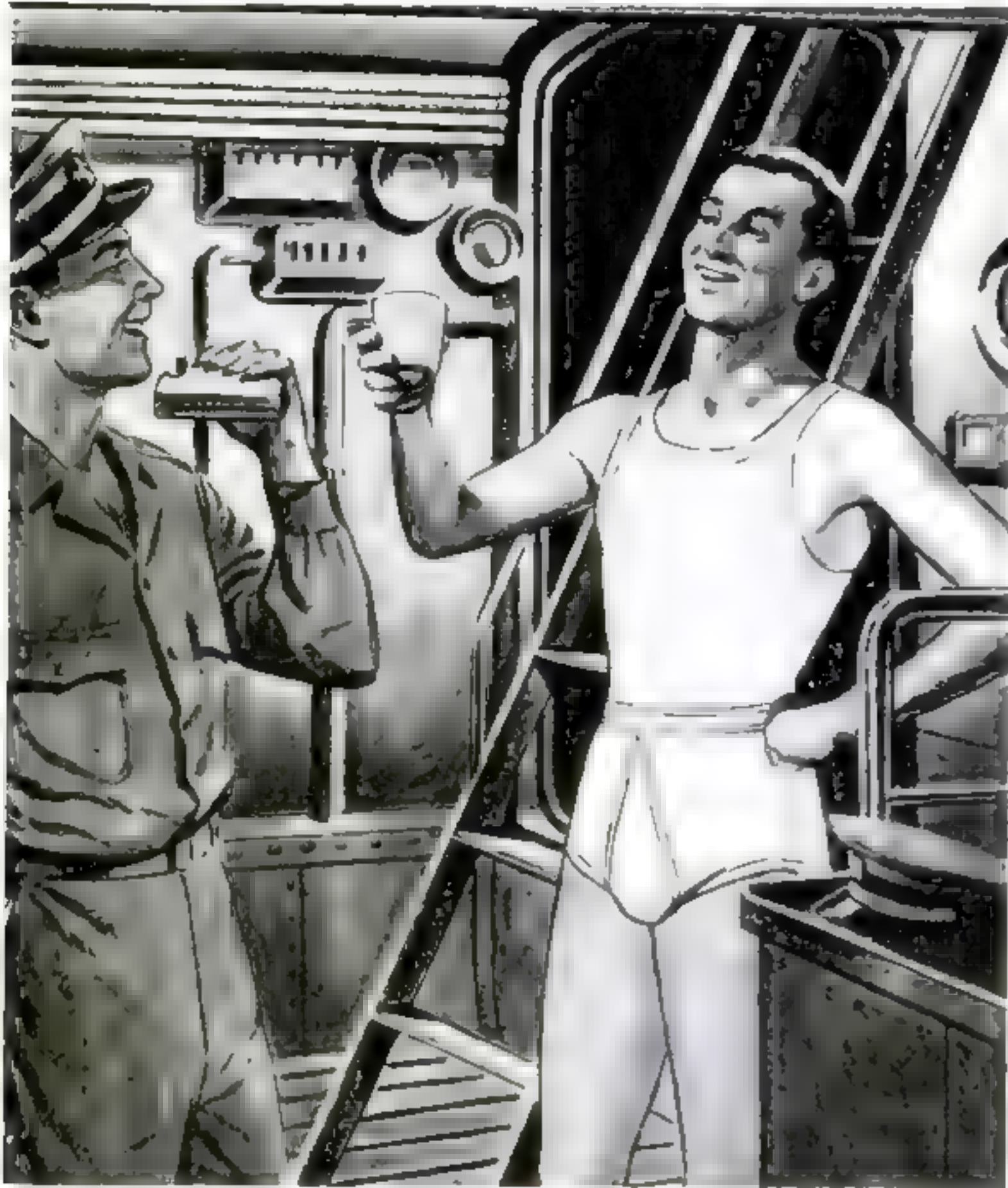
George Eastment learned to run at Loughlin's bitterest rival school, St. Augustine's, later starred in the relays at Georgetown University. While studying to be a lawyer he took an afternoon off to watch Loughlin practice, made a few useful suggestions and was hired by the school that evening. An intense, modest man of 40, Eastment obtains his results by never letting his boys wear themselves out in practice. He rarely praises them, and never loses his temper. During the weekend of the Penn Relays he was nervous for the first time. Reason: three days later he became a father.



The Penn Relay plaque for "High School Two-Mile Relay Championship of America" is added to Loughlin's collection by Coach Eastment. His track teams have won 291 trophies in last 17 years.



THEY'RE CUT TO FIT... TO FIGHT FATIGUE



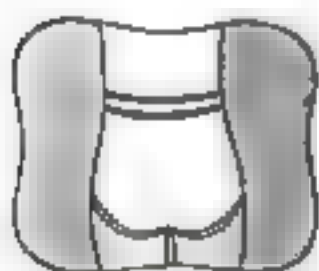
"I go for Comfort... so I changed to

## REIS *Scandals*"

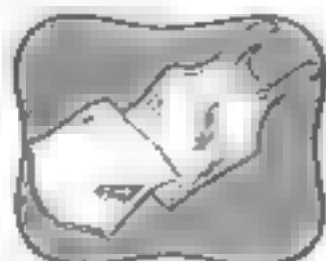
Sure Scandals are comfortable. They're designed that way. They're actually patterned and cut to conform to male anatomy. Result: perfect fit and downright comfort—with no pinching, bunching or stretching.

And to provide the mild, athletic support that helps fight fatigue Reis Scandals give you the exclusive Dart-stitched pouch. It's this famous Scandals' feature that helps keep you feeling your trim best from breakfast to bedtime.

Be sure to ask for genuine Reis Scandals, the manly underwear that's "cut to fit... to fight fatigue."\* On sale at better retailers all over the country.



(Left) "Hi-Waist" design. Full seat coverage. No seams to sit on. (Right) Matching short absorbs perspiration. Cut to follow leg line of Scandals.



ROBERT REIS & COMPANY • 2 PARK AVENUE • NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

## Loughlin Track Team CONTINUED



Two-mile relay team poses with Coach Eastment. Members are (left to right): Robert Checola, 16; Gerard Klingler, 17; Philip O'Connell, 16; Thomas Comerford, 16.



Pole vaulter is James Harrington, 16. In his first year at track Harrington is already vaulting 10 ft. 6 in., but Eastment will not have him at his peak until next season.



Hurdlers practicing with Eastment are Daniel Sullivan (low), Thomas Davoren (high). Sullivan is undefeated in two years of running the 220-yard low hurdles.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14



EYES ON THE FUTURE! BUY WAR BONDS TODAY. HOLD THEM FOR TOMORROW'S NEEDS!



Copyright, 1966, Better Vision Institute, Inc.

## BLUR PRINT

This man is in trouble! A vital specification is *missing* . . . and he should know it! But, foolishly, he overlooks or neglects to heed tell-tale clues that are right before his eyes.

. . . Lines that quiver and shimmer. Letters that jiggle and jump. Figures that *f-a-d-e* out of focus—and defy accurate reading . . . These are dead giveaways that *A-1 seeing power*—the prime specification for any job—is lacking here!

For every job—every “work range”—poses its own individual seeing problem. Eyes that cannot see easily, clearly, quickly, tend to spoil precious materials, waste critical man-hours, *s-l-o-w* vital output! . . . Cause costly and painful accidents.

Are your eyes fit for your particular job? Not unless they can focus accurately on your work range and “take it” tirelessly, all day, every day. Not if home-coming finds you “bleary-eyed”, headache-y, nerve-frazzled . . . too far “gone” to relax, too jittery to enjoy the family circle, the radio, a quiet game, or movies.

Perhaps, like many, you’ve forgotten how much your eyes mean to you. How they change with the years. How vitally and inevitably their condition affects your producing power, your earning power,

your happiness and comfort. Seek expert professional counsel and care. See your ophthalmologist or optometrist without delay for that eye check-up that may be long overdue. His scientific skill and judgment—and the technical services of the ophthalmic dispenser (optician) are your job insurance—and the promise of visual security for years ahead. Don’t be content with a “blurprint” of life!

BETTER VISION INSTITUTE, INC.  
630 Fifth Avenue, New York 20, New York

BETTER VISION



FOR BETTER LIVING



# It's There, All Right!



*Blackie:* "I hope the artist puts real character into our portrait, Whitey."

*Whitey:* "Naturally, Blackie—our picture would be incomplete without it!"

It's Character that distinguishes BLACK & WHITE from all other Scotches. And no matter how recently you bought a bottle you can be sure that it possesses the same fine character you enjoyed before the war.



## "BLACK & WHITE"

*The Scotch with Character*

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF

THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORPORATION, NEW YORK, N. Y. • SOLE DISTRIBUTORS

## Loughlin Track Team CONTINUED



Baton passing is practiced by members of the one-mile relay team. This is "blind" pass for fast, short distances. Team Captain Robert Burke passes to William Kent.




"Visual" passing is for long relays which allows time to turn. Most runners make simpler turn to right, but Eastment makes his boys turn left, watch inside of track.



Practicing sprint starts, boys race against each other. Note Kent (right), 100-yard-dash man, starts lower than Burke, 440 man, or Edward Mastaglio, 220 man (left).





When it comes to  
minding your  
**PEAS** and their **Q's**\*

... no other container  
protects like the **CAN**

OUR FIGHTING FRONTS need thousands of things packed in billions of cans. This means certain civilian products must come to you in substitute containers for the duration. But your Government has wisely provided for home-front nutritional protection by permitting adequate supplies of foods to be packed in cans. Stocks on dealers' shelves are yours to buy freely. Remember to turn empty cans in for salvage.

The \*qualities you want most in a dulcet dish of plump peas—are full-bodied *flavor*, gay green *color*, and toothsome *tenderness*.

And those are the very qualities so ideally preserved for you—when you buy peas in cans!

That's because the lightproof, airtight steel-and-tin can is such a lasting protector of food flavors, colors, and wholesomeness.

Not only that, but because modern canning methods are so jiffy-quick, these vine-ripened peas often reach your table actually higher in vitamin

and mineral content than peas bought in city markets and cooked at home!

This same sure protection also applies, of course, to the many vegetables, fruits, juices, meats, and other foods that come in cans—as well as to hundreds of additional things that go to make up the more than 2,500 products normally packed in cans by over 135 different industries.

And cans are so convenient. They don't break, crack, tear, or split. They're easy to carry, store, open, and dispose of. Truly, no other container combines so many advantages!

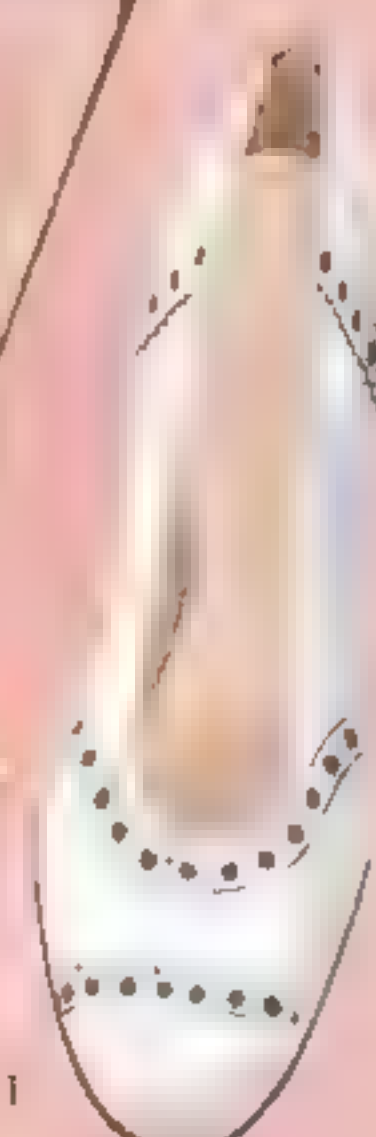
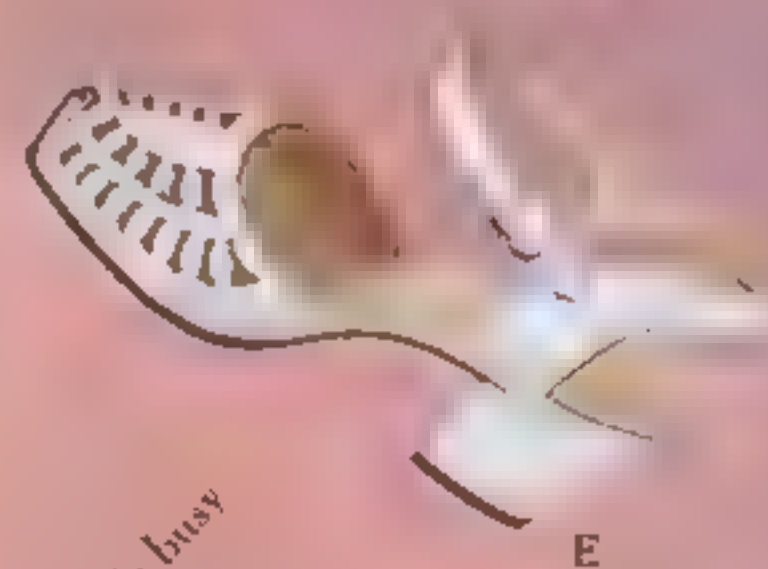
**CAN MANUFACTURERS' INSTITUTE, INC., NEW YORK**





PRESENTING SUMMER SMART...

# Pinwheel of Fashion



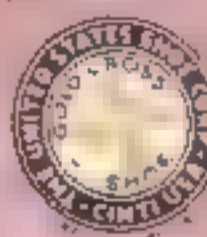
See them...love them...whirl through summer's busy days and starlit nights in these loveliest Gold Cross Shoes. They've the new look, the nude look. Startling Provocative. Openly feminine. And you'll find the stride of sweet sixteen in their perfect Gold Cross fit.

A The Frolic B The Pinella C The Sandra D The Caliste.  
 L Harlem Sarsol F The Town G The Cubby H Portenadille

**RED GOLD**

**CROSS SHOES**  
 FAMOUS FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS AS RED CROSS SHOES

America's unchallenged shoe value at \$6.95

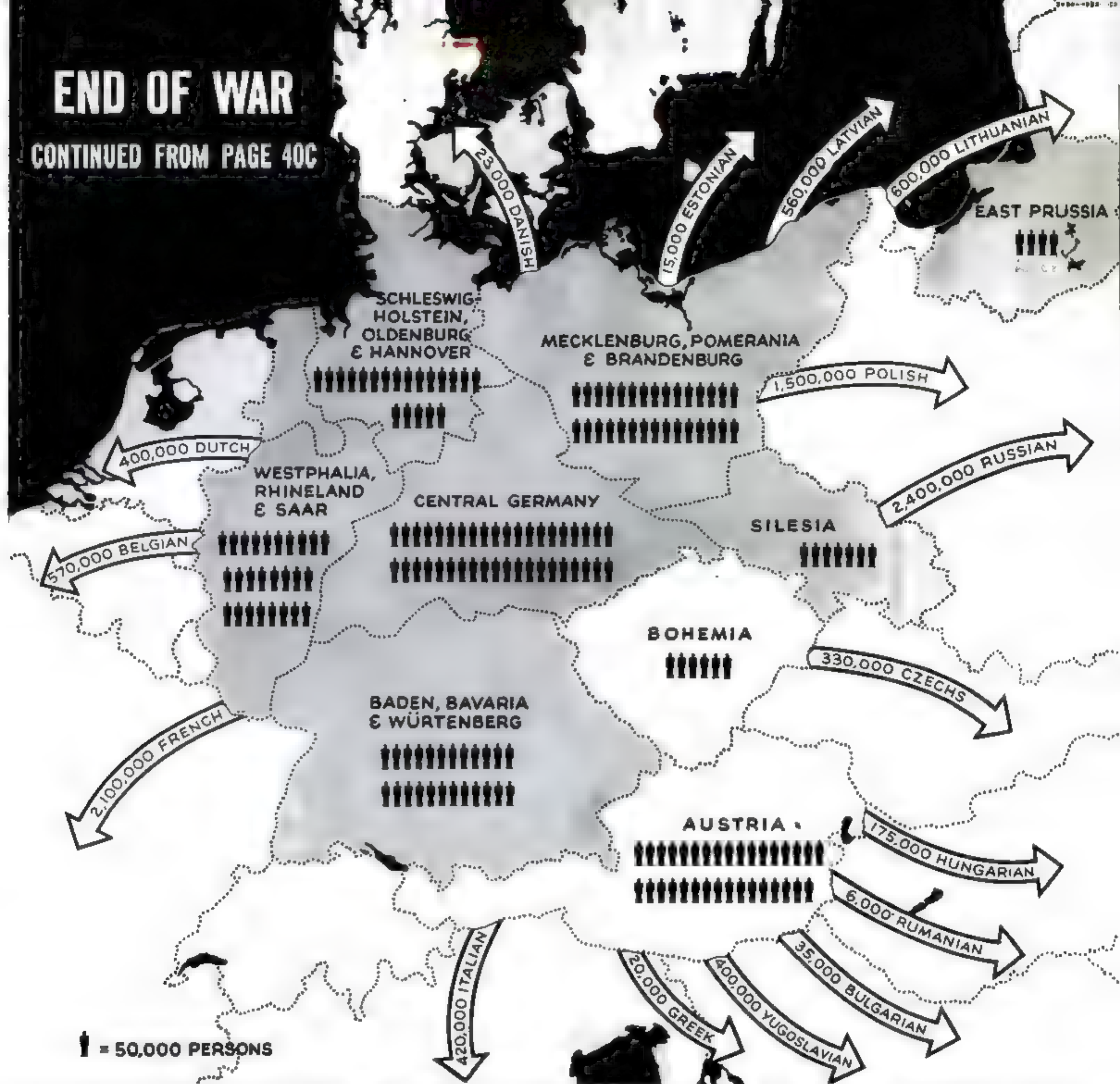


most styles Danner West, \$7.15



# END OF WAR

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 40C



THIS MAP SHOWS 9,600,000 FOREIGN DISPLACED PERSONS IN GERMANY WHO THEY ARE, WHERE THEY WERE WHEN LIBERATED AND WHERE THEY WANT TO RETURN

## DISPLACED PERSONS

### THE MILLIONS OF PEOPLE THE NAZIS UPROOTED START THEIR GREAT TREK

All over conquered Germany, like a great backwash to the tidal wave of war, almost 10,000,000 confused, hungry human beings are wandering from place to place in history's most jumbled mass migration. Military authorities know them as DPs, alphabetese for "displaced persons," and they are one of war's biggest military headaches (see page 39). Some are civilians, newly liberated labor slaves of the Nazis, some political prisoners, some prisoners of war. Trudging on foot, hitching rides on bicycles, motorcycles, looted German cars, trucks and hay wagons, this stumbling mass of humanity moves steadily on, urged by one fixed idea: to get home.

Most of Germany's DPs are like cogs and springs suddenly disassembled from the vast machine that

kept the Nazi war effort rolling. As the war continued Germany's farms and factories were increasingly manned by a motley proletariat of conquered peoples. Some of these, perhaps 2,500,000, were prisoners of war who had accepted the status of "free workers" and were assigned to jobs in private German homes, factories and shops. Many, especially among those from Italy and France, were volunteers attracted to Germany by promises of better conditions and a favored place in Hitler's "new order." A great many more were civilian conscripts from conquered nations, who did their stint of forced labor at bayonet point. A small-scale model of what the German-dominated world might have become had Hitler been successful, the wartime Reich became as cosmopolitan as the

U. S. but with one difference. In Germany the fighters and rulers belonged to Hitler's "master race."

To get these people home was a job which the Allies expected but for which they were not prepared. They had hoped that the displaced people would wait patiently until their liberators had time and transport to help them home. The hope proved foolish. The DPs would rather walk now than ride later.

The map above shows the problem of repatriation from Germany in terms of millions. The pictures on following pages show it in terms of one man, August St. Andre of Annœulin, France. Starting home from his prison in Seltz, Germany, he was met by LIFE Photographer Ralph Morse who journeyed to Annœulin to record the Odyssey of August St. André.





SMILING OVER HIS LIBERATION, AUGUST ST. ANDRÉ SHAKES HANDS WITH HIS FELLOW PRISONERS OF WAR BEFORE LEAVING THE NAZI PRISON AT SELB, GERMANY

## DP'S RETURN

### A FRENCHMAN GOES HOME

August St. André, 36, was luckier than many displaced persons. A military prisoner, captured in 1940 while defending the Maginot line, he escaped the horrors of such political prisons as Dachau and Buchenwald. After his capture, he served as a farm laborer and a worker in a porcelain factory where he made pitchers, shaving down the handles so they would break in use.

Before the war André lived happily with his attractive wife and little daughter in the village of Antoent in near the Belgian border. He had a good job as a railroad worker with the French national railways. Liberated from his prison in Selb by the 90th U.S. Infantry, August St. André became a displaced person. He started making his way back 400 miles to his family.

WITH SUITCASE STRAPPED TO A BORROWED BIKE, AUGUST TAKES TO ROAD



WITH A CROWD OF DPs NEAR MAINZ, HE BOARDS A FREIGHT CAR BOUND FOR FRANCE







**NEARLY HOME**, August St. André takes to hitchhiking. A passing farmer on the road between Lille and his home town of Annoeulin gives him a ride part of the way. Some DPs are lucky enough to be flown part-way home in the big U. S. transport planes returning from gas-

oline deliveries at the front. But vast majority work their way slowly from place to place, begging and sometimes stealing to keep body and soul together. Wandering DPs provide Allied armies with their biggest single problem next to the mopping up of defeated Germans.



## END OF WAR: DISPLACED PERSONS

CONTINUED



**MARIE LOUISE**, August's curly-haired little daughter, now a big girl of 12, was one of the first citizens of town of Annœulin to set eyes on her long-lost father. Here, as he trudges into the outlying streets of the town, she rushes up to throw her arms around him and give

him a kiss. At right, one of his numerous brothers-in-law smiles a welcome. A friend in the background weeps. August is the 16th liberated prisoner of war to return home to Annœulin, the third in three days. Annœulin still has 150 missing prisoners of war to be accounted for





**BIG MOMENT** arrives as August's wife Jeanne proudly takes his arm and a wildly cheering throng of 30 or 40 friendly townspeople surround them. When August married her 14 years ago Jeanne was regarded as the prettiest girl in Annoeulin. When they met, August presented

her with a bouquet he had bought for 50 francs in a neighboring town on his way. August's sister, Mme. Christiane Fouques (at August's left) looks pleased but a little sad. Her husband, whom she married only a month before the war, is still a prisoner of war in Kassel, Germany.



**HOME AGAIN,** August smilingly sits down to the family dinner table, flanked by his wife and daughter. With his father, his mother and his father-in-law (back to camera), they drink a toast to his home-coming. For August, Jeanne has cooked his favorite dish: steak—somehow

obtained for the occasion—and French-fried potatoes washed down with red wine. August is wearing a brand new pair of house slippers Jeanne has been keeping for him. Earlier neighbors brought their babies to look at August. He found that he had four new nephews and nieces.





**AFTER DINNER**, 12-year-old Marie Louise sings a little song she learned especially for the occasion. It goes *c'est de toi, mon papa, que j'ai recu tout bas, tu es le revenu* ("It is of you, my father, that I have dreamed constantly, you had come back"). The family listens deeply moved.



**A FLOOD OF TEARS** greets the end of Marie's song as emotion over August's homecoming reaches the bursting point. After they have had a good cry and embraced again, August and Marie, with true French practicality, take out their handkerchiefs and blow their noses.



**HIS CIVILIAN SUNDAY SUIT** looks a little baggy to Jeanne when August tries his old clothes on. During his long incarceration August lost 27 pounds. His meagre diet in the Nazi prison camp at Selb included 5 oz. of meat per week and three medium-sized potatoes per day.



**RAILWAY HAT** that August wore on his old job as an employe of the SNCF (French national railroads) fits better than the suit does. August is anxious to return to work on the railroads. But under present conditions it will probably be some time before he gets his job back.





TOGETHER IN THEIR BEST BEDROOM

JEANNE AND AUGUST END THEIR DAY





BIG THREE GET READY TO POSE FOR RUSSIAN PHOTOGRAPHERS. PHOTOGRAPHIC ARRANGEMENTS INDICATE MOLOTOV IS CONSCIOUS OF PUBLIC OPINION AT HOME

# THE BIG THREE AT SAN FRANCISCO

**A**s August St. André (*see preceding pages*) arrived home to happiness and an uncertain future, the course of his life and of the lives of all humanity which has been uprooted by the war was being charted by the men of the United Nations meeting at San Francisco. There the success of the Conference hung heavily on the ability of three men—Stettinius of the U. S., Eden of Britain, Molotov of the U.S.S.R.—to work together.

Almost every night, these foreign ministers of the Big Three were meeting together. The press was barred from their meetings. One night, however, LIFE Staff Photographer Tom McAvoy wandered over to the Rus-

sian consulate on a tip that Molotov was giving an informal dinner. There he discovered that the official Russian photographers were to be allowed to shoot the party for publication at home, but that American photographers were not allowed in. Dressed in his best black suit and trying alternately to look like a delegate, electrician and a Russian, he kept mumbling "Torarushch"—McAvoy helped the Russian photographers set up their lights. Then when Molotov unexpectedly spotted him, one of the Russian photographers even persuaded the Foreign Commissar to let McAvoy stay. This is how he got these exclusive, candid pictures

Though these get-togethers might be building up personal relations, the official relations of the Big Three were disturbed again and again by the Polish question. At a dinner of the three diplomats which was in Stettinius' apartment last week Molotov revealed that Russia had imprisoned 16 Polish underground leaders who were loyal to London but had met with Soviet authorities in accordance with the Yalta agreements. The Russians accused them of causing an ambush and the death of 100 Red officers and men. In strongest language, Stettinius and Eden protested the Soviet action and the manner in which it was done.





HERE MOLOTOV MEETS STETTINIUS AT THE FRONT DOOR OF THE RUSSIAN CONSULATE



STETTINIUS TAKES DRINK. RIGHT: STETTINIUS' ASSISTANT, CHARLES BOHLEN



A RUSSIAN PHOTOGRAPHER TAKES MOTION PICTURES OF MOLOTOV AND STETTINIUS



STETTINIUS EXPLAINS POINT TO EDEN. LEFT: ATTLEE, DEPUTY PRIME MINISTER



END OF WAR: CONFERENCE CONTINUED

# CONFERENCE DEBATE

## OVER RUSSIA'S PROTEST ARGENTINA IS SEATED

Last week the San Francisco Conference was getting down to the business it met for: drawing up a post-war security league. The first days had been concerned mostly with protocol. But over the questions of chairmanships, of Poland, of Argentina, of three votes for Russia in the Assembly, the diplomacy of the U.S. and Russia met head on. Neither side proved very adroit. Chief bust-up was over Argentina. The U.S. did

not approve of the fascist complexion of its American neighbor, but at the Inter-American Conference at Chapultepec, in return for Pan-American solidarity, the State Department agreed to support Argentina's admission to the Conference. In the executive and steering committees Russia objected strenuously to admitting Argentina. These pictures show what happened at the full plenary session when the question came up.



**MOLOTOV**, Soviet Foreign Commissar (right), helped by his translator, argues against Argentina by quoting Cordell Hull and Franklin Roosevelt. He said Argentina had played an important role in the war—in support of our enemies.



**ALBERTO LLERAS CAMARGO**, Foreign Minister of Colombia, in an astounding speech pleads for Argentine admission on grounds of her contributions to international law and amity, her war effort, her declaration of war on Germany.



**EZEQUIEL PADILLA**, Foreign Minister of Mexico, who has consistently supported the U.S., pleads for admission of Argentina. He took view that by adhering to Atlantic Charter and declaring war Argentina had fulfilled her obligations.



**EDWARD STETTINIUS**, U.S. Secretary of State, asks to be recognized from floor. Opposing Molotov's request for more time to effect a diplomatic compromise and settlement on the Argentine question, he asked for an immediate vote.



**PAUL HENRI SPAAK**, Foreign Minister of Belgium, confers with Joseph Bech of Luxembourg during Molotov's speech. Spak, a former Socialist premier, was one of the last men to leave his country when the Germans invaded it. At

San Francisco Spak supported Molotov's plea for postponement of the Argentine issue, saying the request seemed to him "eminently fair." Throughout Conference he has tried to arrange compromises between Russian and U.S. positions.



**VOTING AGAINST** Argentina's admission are Ivan Subasic of Yugoslavia and Molotov. Czechoslovakia and Greece voted with them. On earlier vote to postpone settlement of the question, Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Norway, Yugoslavia,



**VOTING FOR** Argentina's admission are (left to right, standing) Manuel Gallagher of Peru, Julián R. Cáceres of Honduras, Ezequiel Padilla of Mexico, Gérard E. Lescot of Haiti, Bidault of France, Alexander Loudon of the Nether-





New Zealand, Iran voted with Russia. Twenty-seven countries voted with the U. S. to force an immediate decision. Observers felt these votes sealed the fate of the Assembly. With such a bloc of American and British

votes to face, Russia would be sure not to entrust real authority to the Assembly. That authority would go to the Council where Russia would have a veto and thus control measures, directed, for instance, at Germany.



lands, Julio García of Costa Rica. On the vote for postponement, Bidault abstained. After last vote Molotov walked out. Many delegates wondered if he would come back, but that night he had a long talk with Stettinius.

By week's end the parley had new hopes for amity. Russia had apparently agreed to try again to widen the Polish government and to support all except one of the British and American amendments to Dumbarton Oaks.

## ARGENTINE CRISIS SPOTLIGHTS RIVALRY OF AMERICA AND RUSSIA

BY JOHN K. JESSUP

SAN FRANCISCO

Even if it lasts weeks longer the United Nations Conference is not likely to produce a more dramatic afternoon than that of its sixth day, when Molotov's objection was voted down and Argentina was admitted.

The few observers who still thought that UNCIO was going to organize a new world were disillusioned by the April 30 crisis. The rest were grateful to it because, as the British delegates kept telling each other, it "cleared the air." It enabled the delegates to get down to the humdrum task of agreeing on a charter. The crisis also threw a spotlight on the diplomatic lineup as of 1945, with the names and numbers of all the players.

The two teams are America and Russia, who between them have most of the world's military might and political prestige and are therefore, by some law of man's wretched nature, rivals for the rest. The number and importance of the nations, led by France and China, who abstained from voting on the Argentine question, show the reluctance of the rest of the world to choose sides. The Americans, who at the moment are a good deal more powerful than the Russians, chose the occasion of April 30 to flex their muscles. Molotov countered by opening his mouth.

Molotov's speech, delivered by the most forceful man in San Francisco, was aimed not at the delegates nor at a parliamentary victory, but at the press and opinion of the world. It reached its mark, for it was broadcast with admiring commentary and caused some of the best U. S. editorialists to doubt loudly the competence of U. S. diplomacy and even the rightness of the U. S. case.

But in a strictly diplomatic sense, Molotov's speech was offside. The U. S. delegation here is just as suspicious of the Argentine government as is Molotov. We backed the Argentine not out of indifference to its dubious character but in order to fulfill pledges previously made, especially a pledge made at Yalta by Franklin Roosevelt. That pledge, to support the claims of White Russia and the Ukraine to UNCIO's recognition, would have been obstructed by our Latin-American friends had we not kept our Chapultepec pledge to support them on the Argentine. The Russians, who think our relations with Latin America are something more than friendship, could then have suspected us of not meaning what Roosevelt said.

The first law of decent diplomacy is *pacta sunt servanda*—keep your word. Those who criticize Stettinius' diplomacy must grant that he has learned the first law, that he labored mightily and successfully to keep Roosevelt's word.

In another sense, however, Molotov's appeal should be welcomed and heeded. Like Woodrow Wilson in 1918, he went over the heads of the diplomats directly to the people. One of Molotov's most effective gestures here was his request that UNCIO recognize the world labor conference which has been meeting in Oakland just across the bay. The Oakland Conference, for its part, has been trying to get UNCIO to take more heed of war's social and economic causes—for example, to accept universal education as a worthy international aim. The American delegation at UNCIO resists that aim for fear of Southern congressmen who would not like equal schooling for Negroes. In idealistic Oakland, if not in practical San Francisco, Molotov obviously won that day's round.

In her rivalry with the U. S., Russia has two weapons. When her purely national might is at a disadvantage, as at present, Russia can always use the other weapon—a move to the political Left. That is what Molotov did the other day. Our diplomacy has as yet no means of dealing with this tactic and it is doubtful whether, as mere diplomacy, it ever will. The only diplomatic counter to Communism is an aggressive pride in a better system, and Southern congressmen sometimes make that pretty hard.





U. S. INFANTRYMEN, IGNORING AN EXPLOSION IN BACKGROUND, ADVANCE UP "SKYLINE RIDGE" IN THE ATTACK ON THE JAPANESE LINE ACROSS SOUTHERN OKINAWA

## PACIFIC WAR

### SAVAGE BATTLES CONTINUE AS EUROPE'S PEACE COMES

Americans on Okinawa passed a heartbreaking few minutes when they heard the news about Germany. A war had ended for the people of Europe and for many Americans, yet for them the danger of death was still imminent. Reports of a conference trying to prevent future wars had a hollow ring to men still in battle. In southern Okinawa the Japanese held tenaciously to their line in the hills. At sea around the island Japanese planes kept up strong attacks against U.S. ships.

Reports of German atrocities did not shock Americans in the Pacific. From the inner corners of MacArthur to the plainest private they had known they were fighting an enemy adept in cruelty. They were reminded by pictures of Japanese executions of captured fliers, *see opposite page* which were passed from hand to hand. The Pacific war was still grim and the Americans fought to advance it to a point where new forces from Europe could help them begin final offensives.

FLAME-THROWING TANKS CLIMB THE RIDGE TO BURN THE JAPANESE OUT OF CAVES. SOMETIMES THE RIDGES OF SOUTHERN OKINAWA CHANGED HANDS SEVERAL TIMES







**A JAPANESE WAR ATROCITY** is appallingly documented by this Japanese snapshot of an officer preparing to behead an Allied flier with his samurai sword. In the background

other Japanese look on impassively. The Japanese are strangely sentimental and moral about this form of murder, finding it "in accordance with the compassionate mercy of Bushido."



END OF WAR CONTINUED

# EVENTS AT HOME

## U.S. SPENT FEVERISH DAYS AT THE END

In the days immediately preceding Germany's surrender, the U.S. ran a continuous fever of excitement. It was a fever kept high by rumors, piecemeal German surrenders and headline writers' eagerness to read the final capitulation into every report. Sometimes the fever broke out violently, as in the celebration which began at the false news of German surrender. Usually its symptoms were just an insatiable hunger for news and an impulse to guess when the war in Europe would end.

In the last days the big things happening in the U.S. became small in comparison



**COAL MINERS** read their press notices in Pennsylvania taverns when their strike started. President Truman later ordered the mines seized.



**TOM CONNALLY** was week early in announcing surrender.



**FALSE REPORT** of surrender April 28 brought crowds into Chicago's Loop. Jubilation lasted from 7:55 p.m. to 9:35, when Truman denied the report.



**BETTY GRABLE**, back from motherhood to movies, posed in jacket sewn with Army insignia.



**THE CLOTHING DRIVE** was spurred by pretty girls who pushed carts of old clothes from Miami hotels. The clothes were being collected for United Nations relief.



**BOB HANNEGAN** was named by President to succeed Postmaster General Frank Walker.



**PRESIDENT TRUMAN** kept a watchful eye on things in Washington, including the removal of a stump on the White House lawn. The President was arriving for work at 8:35 a.m.



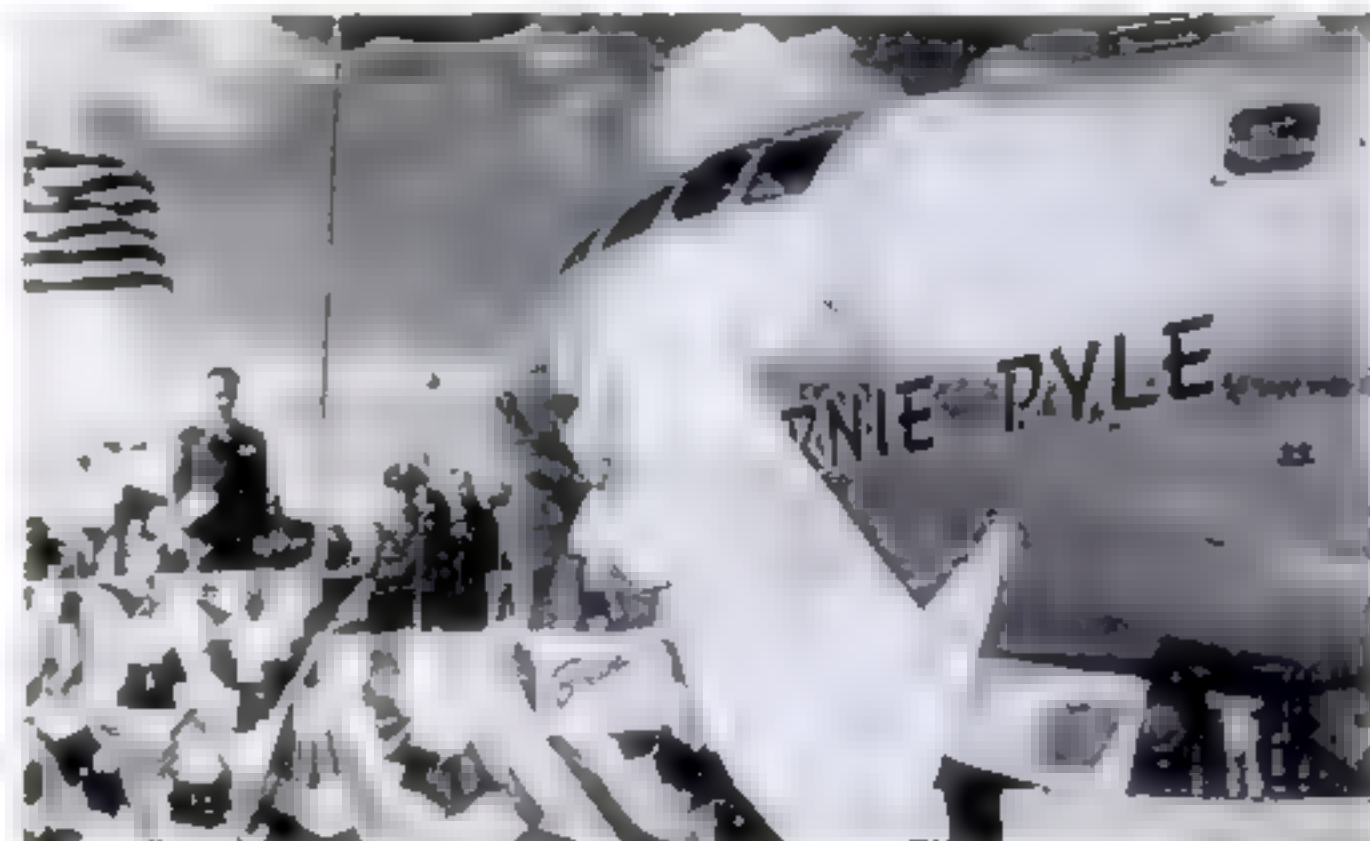
**PRESIDENT'S ASSISTANT**, Edward McKim (left), was sworn in by Justice William O. Douglas. McKim, an insurance man, was a member of Major Truman's battery in last war.



**SHIRLEY TEMPLE**, engagement announced, gave to the clothing drive on her 17th birthday.



**AT BIG NEWS** of Adolf Hitler's death, two sailors kissed the first pretty girl to come along.



**MEMORIAL** for Correspondent Ernie Pyle, killed by Japanese machine-gunner on Ie, was a new B-29. The plane was unveiled by William C. Pyle, Ernie's father.



with the news from Europe. The United Nations Conference, working doggedly toward a goal which was far more important than Germany's formal surrender, found its historic significance eclipsed. President Truman's new appointments, which would shape the character of his administration, were little noted. Almost entirely forgotten were such matters as the meat shortage and the coal strike.

Lesser events, though they were also overshadowed, ambled into history. There was a well-publicized marriage, that of Gloria Vanderbilt and Leopold Stokowski.

Charles Chaplin was judged to be the father of Carol Ann Berry. Scientific advances were announced: an "eye bank" was set up to provide corneas for eye surgery and Dr. Harlow Shapley propounded a theory that our galaxy was not nearly as old as previous theories had estimated. There were many other things which happened in the U.S., and all of them were oddly placed in their proper perspective by the fact that the greatest war had come to an end. But this gigantic fact brought no overpowering jubilation because everybody knew that there was still another war to be won.



**WAR CRIMES PROSECUTOR** for the U.S., Justice Robert H. Jackson, was appointed after the two biggest war criminals were reported dead.



**ON THE WAY TO GERMANY** to visit horror camps, Congressmen prepare to leave Washington airport. At the invitation of General Eisenhower, they went to the camps to get eyewitness evidence about the atrocities.



**THE HOUSING SHORTAGE**, though acute, was seldom as desperate as shown above. Near Seattle, Wash. the situation was so bad that old houses were ferried to new locations across Puget Sound.



**BOND DRIVE** was publicized by girls posed in the famous Iwo Jima flag group.



**THE IWO FLAG RAISING** was immortalized by a large group statue.



**"SALOME,"** introducing Yvonne DeCarlo, was period's high-powered press-agentry.



**A NEW SWEET PEA**, named "Wave" in honor of Navy women, was a harbinger of spring. The first sprays of the new strain are presented to Waves by David Burpee, famous seed seller.



**NEW DIAPERS** were tried on by customers at diaper show held in New York hotel.



**LIBERATED U.S. PRISONERS**, returning by boat, were one of the few immediate benefits of German defeats felt at home. The 2,000 men here were liberated by the Russian drive which began in January.



**LIQUOR PROBLEM** of the San Francisco Conference was solved by Francis X. Flynn, who bought up supply so visiting delegates would have enough to drink.



Is it Etiquet  
for his sweetheart  
to kiss him first?

### It's Etiquet

to let his Mother have the first kiss... It's en-quet, too, to use Etiquet before this exciting meeting, to be sure you're dainty-sweet. Every day, before every date, use Etiquet Deodorant Cream. So creamy-smoo-oo-th. It works better too!



Creamy smoo-oo-th... checks under-arm perspiration... stops odor too!

• Etiquet Deodorant Cream goes on with a creamy-smooth feel... Wonderfully effective in checking under-arm perspiration... stopping odor. Helps save your precious clothes. Spreads smoo-oo-thly! Works fast. Antiseptic. Not irritating to normal skin. Look for blue-plaid jar at toilet-goods counters—10¢, 39¢.

Copyright, 1945, by Lohr & Pink Products Corporation, Bloomfield, N. J.

PLUS TAX

The Antiseptic Deodorant Cream — **Etiquet**



Sheer as gossamer yet long wearing—lovely, and full-fashioned to fit perfectly—that's Berkshire Stockings. Be style-wise and smart—always ask for Berkshire Stockings.

**Better wear Berkshire!**



BERKSHIRE KNITTING MILLS • READING, PENNA.

## END OF WAR: HOME CONTINUED



**FRANK HAGUE** (above) who was up for his eighth term as mayor of Jersey City, campaigned actively for the first time in 16 years. Hague was opposed by a strong



**GUNDER HÄGG**, who once held mile record, left for Sweden after U.S. tour.



**MEAT SHORTAGE** forced the opening of lockers where meat was hoarded



**UNITED NATIONS FLAGS** were moved from building to building with meetings of San Francisco Conference because there was only one set of them in city.



**AMERICAN MOTHER OF 1945**, Mrs. Harper Sibley of Rochester, N. Y., appeared at family reunion with Mr. Sibley, four daughters, two sons, one son-in-law,





"Liberation" ticket which cited such shortcomings in Jersey City administration as school buildings which average 71 years old (left), primitive open sewers (above)



**TIMES SQUARE STORES** boarded up windows for protection against crowds on V-E Day. Windows were boarded up early in case celebration came suddenly.



**THE EARL OF HALIFAX**, British Ambassador to the U.S. and delegate to United Nations Conference, obligingly held flash-bulb reflector for photographer.



one daughter-in-law and 13 grandchildren. Mrs. Sibley is president of United Council of Church Women and a consultant delegate at the United Nations Conference.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 101



Boy: Where does all this stuff go, Mrs. Johnson?  
Mrs. J: On the table, Jimmy; I'll put it away.  
Mrs. B: Where? Do you have two refrigerators?



Mrs. J: Not exactly! Look! Opening the Crosley Shelvador\* is like opening the doors of two ordinary refrigerators.  
Mrs. B: Marvelous! — all that extra shelf space built right in the door; I've never seen anything so convenient!



Mrs. J: You're right—there *isn't* anything like it. There can't be—it's patented and exclusive with Crosley.  
Mrs. B: Shelvador\*! Crosley! I'm going to tell Harry about this. I'll make up his mind about our new refrigerator—it will be a Crosley Shelvador\* — as soon as we can get one.

**YOU CAN PLAN ON OWNING YOUR Crosley Refrigerator with the Shelvador\* just as soon as materials are released. You'll be glad you did. Because the Crosley is the only refrigerator of its kind—the**

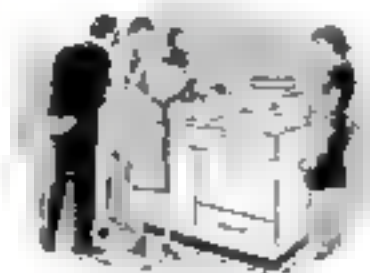
**only one with the patented, exclusive SHELVDOR\* that brings Twice-as-Much Food to the Front, Within Easy Reach.**

ORDINARY BLANK DOOR      COMPLETE! THE SHELVDOR\*



**TWICE AS MUCH FOOD TO THE FRONT WITHIN EASY REACH**

**IT BRINGS you every major improvement and development in home refrigeration PLUS the patented SHELVDOR\*. No other refrigerator has this important PLUS — none is really complete without it! \*Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.**

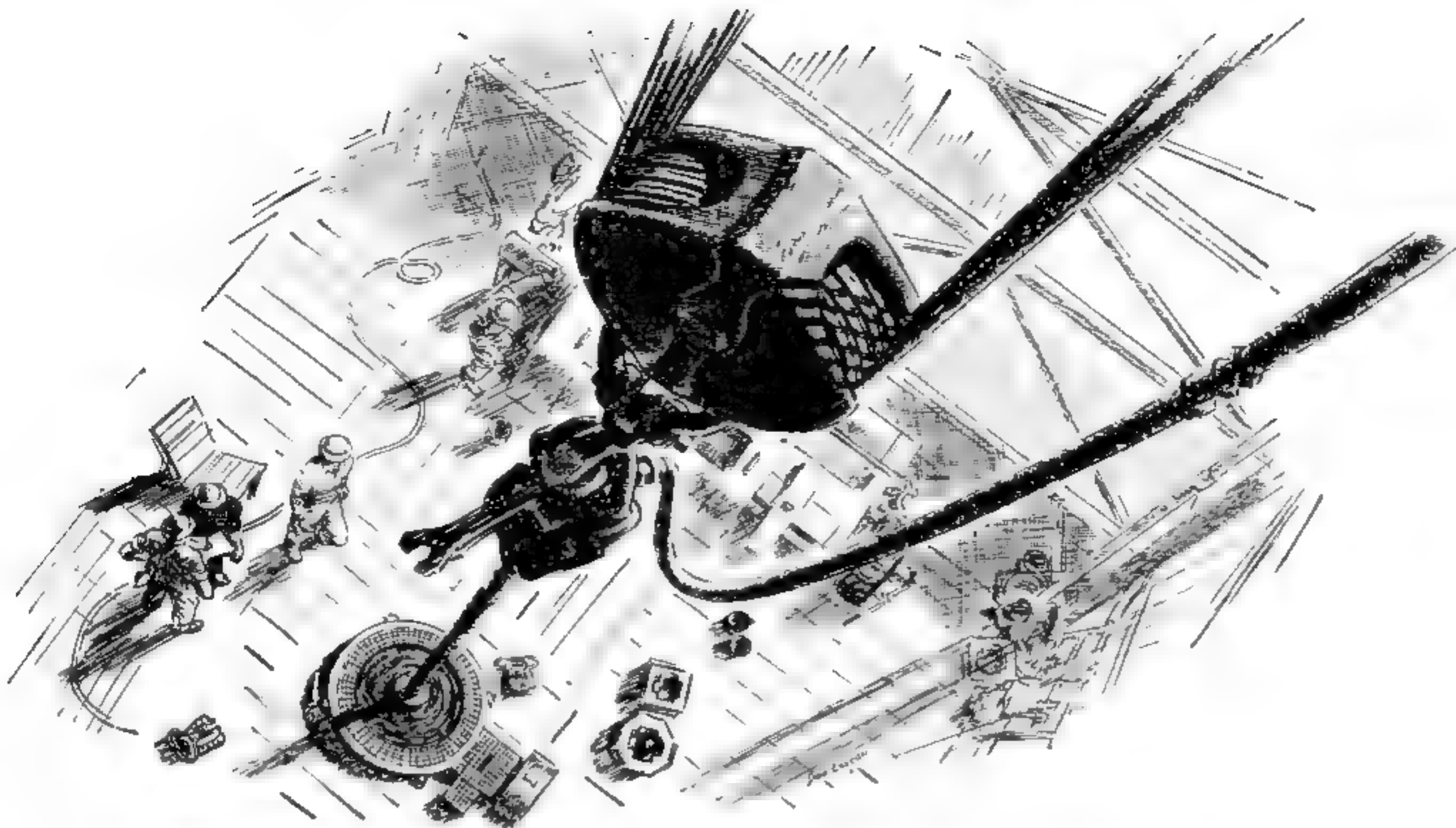


**CROSLEY**

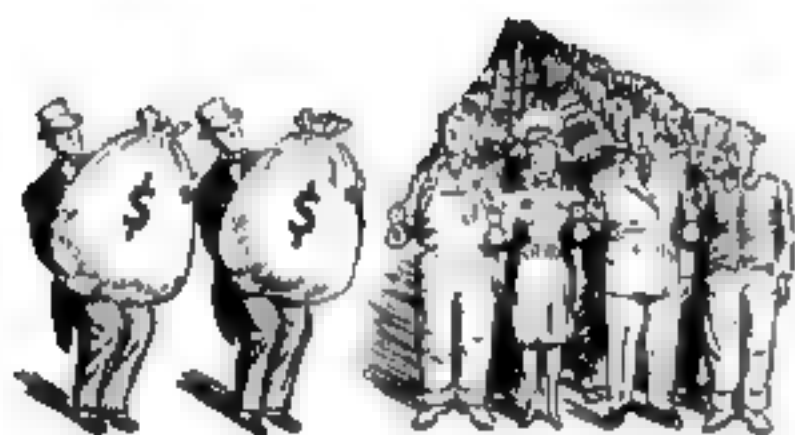
THE CROSLEY CORPORATION, CINCINNATI 25, OHIO

Radios : Radio-Phonographs : FM : Television : Short Wave : Electronics : Radar : Refrigerators : Household Appliances : The Crosley Car : Home of W'LV, "The Nation's Station"





## \$2<sup>10</sup> to drill an oil well?



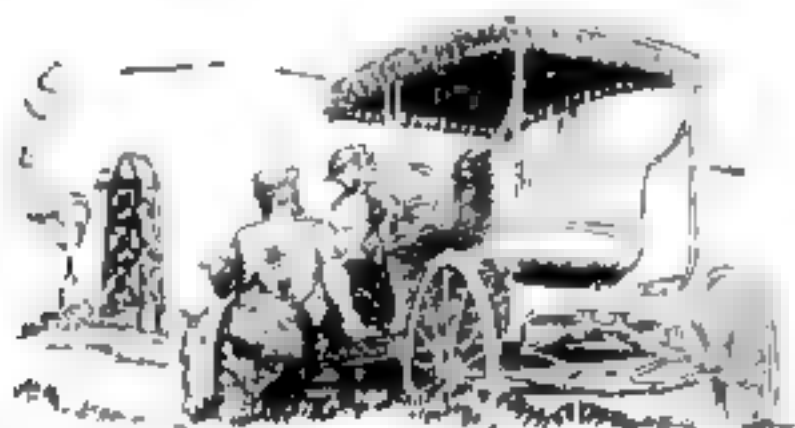
**1** Yes, the average oil well, drilled by Union Oil in California, costs \$65,888. If you divide that expense between two men, it would cost them \$32,944 apiece. But if you divide it among 31,375 people, as we do, the average cost to each person is only \$2.10.



**2** For Union Oil Company is owned not by one man, or two, but by 31,375 men and women. In this principle of *multiple ownership* you have the secret of America's amazing ability to produce more goods (at lower prices) than any other nation on earth.



**3** Before the machine age, when everything from shoes to rifles was made by hand, almost any business could be financed and operated by one man. But with the advent of mass production techniques, many businesses began to require more equipment than any one man could finance.



**4** In the early 1890's, for example, you could drill an oil well in the California fields for about \$2,500. Today, because we go so much deeper and need such expensive equipment, it costs almost 26 times as much. Furthermore, the chances of getting oil in an exploratory well are only 1 in 12.



**5** Obviously, you can't finance that kind of operation for very long unless you pool the money of a lot of people. Now some countries form these pools by government ownership. But in America we do it under legal agreements known as *corporations*. For that way we can preserve the *freedom* of the individual...



**6** ... the efficiency of a free economy and that all-important human incentive—*competition*. Apparently those factors are worth preserving. For while our system isn't perfect yet, it has given us the highest standard of living and the greatest capacity for production the human race has ever known.

# UNION OIL COMPANY

## OF CALIFORNIA

This series, sponsored by the people of Union Oil Company, is dedicated to a discussion of how and why American business functions. We hope you'll feel free to send in any suggestions or criticisms you have to offer. Write: The President, Union Oil Company, Union Oil Building, Los Angeles 14, Calif.

AMERICA'S FIFTH FREEDOM IS FREE ENTERPRISE



# DEFEATED LAND

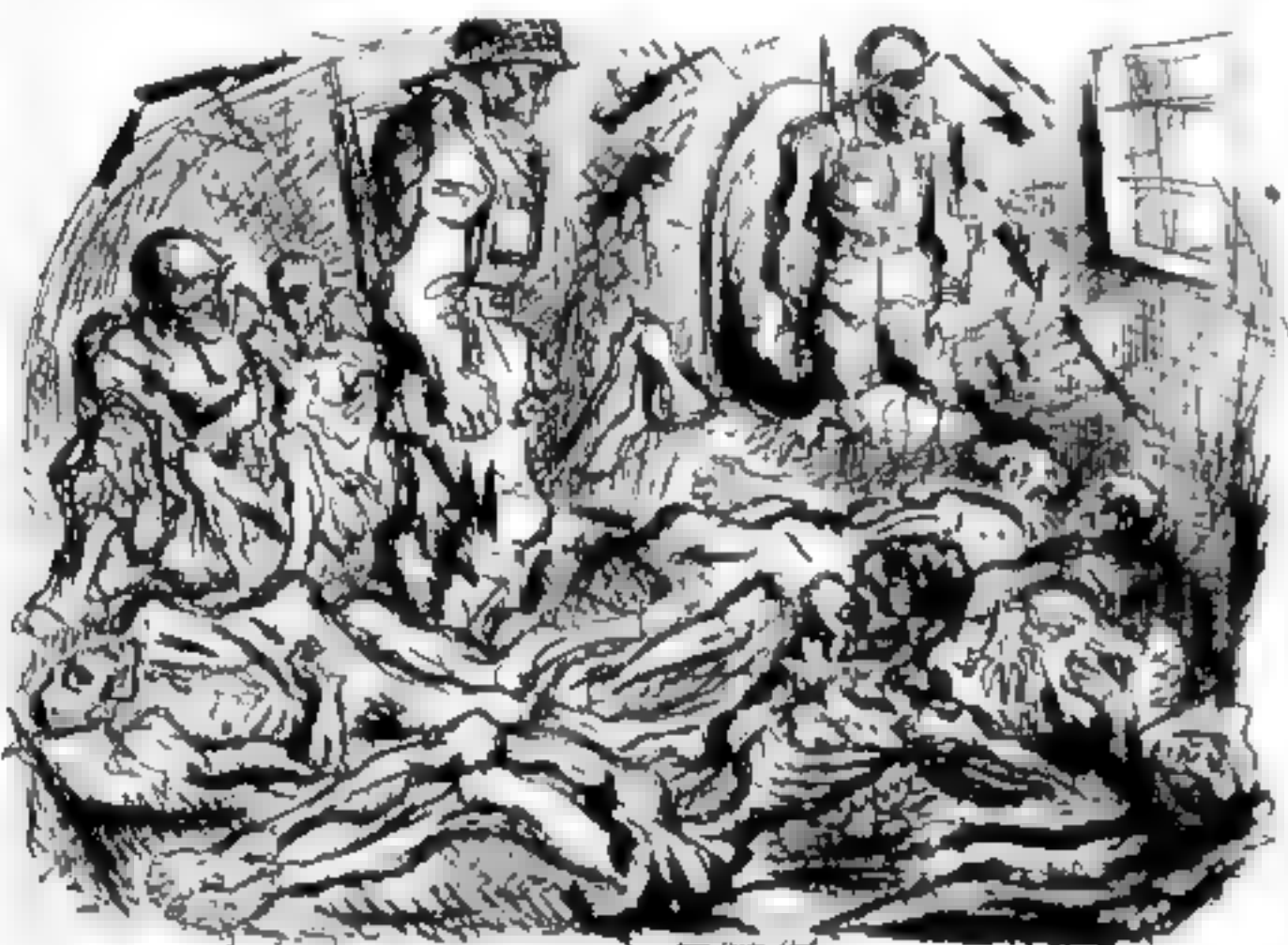
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 39

And throughout the city is the smell of all such cities as they are conquered, a smell compounded of many smells—of death first, of offal, of wood smoke, of gunpowder, and a sick-sweet smell that comes from thousands of opened bottles of wine and spirits half-drunk and then smashed on the ground.

## DACHAU

The ruins in the cities are not nearly so horrifying as the ruins of humanity which you find in the prison and concentration camps. When all the other names of prison camps are forgotten, the name of Dachau will still be infamous. I entered the camp with the first American troops. Beside the main highway into the Dachau camp there runs a spur line off the main Munich railroad. Here a soldier stopped us and said, "I think you better take a look at these boxcars."

The cars were filled with dead men. Most of them were naked. On their bony, emaciated backs and rumps were whip marks. Most of the cars were open-top like American coal cars. I walked along these cars and counted 39 of them which were filled with these dead. The



AT DACHAU ARE PILED BODIES OF MURDERED POLITICAL PRISONERS

smell was very heavy. I cannot estimate with any reasonable accuracy the number of dead we saw here, but I counted bodies in two cars and there were 53 in one and 64 in another.

A German civilian rode his bicycle up beside us at this point. He was crying and trembling. He said he lived in a house near Dachau, but like most Germans had never believed all the stories about the camp until four days before. Then this trainload of political prisoners, evacuees from other prison camps moved here hurriedly by the SS, had been brought in and left on the siding. He said they moaned and cried night and day as they died of thirst and hunger and exposure. The weeping German didn't even care if the angry GIs around him killed him, he was so desperately, abysmally ashamed of being a German.

As we walked back down to our jeeps a soldier suddenly shrilled, "Look, for Christ's sake, one of them's alive!" Out of the mass of bony, yellow flesh a figure sat up feebly. One of us jumped up in the freight car and lifted the skinny thing out. The only way you could tell he was any more alive than the dead was that he could still move slightly. He could not even smile. But he was semiconscious. From the patch with capital letter P on his coat we knew he was a Pole. He weighed about 80 pounds, but was fairly tall. He was wearing only a short coat. We wrapped him in blankets, put him in a jeep and drove him back to a field hospital.

Now we began to meet the liberated. There were several hundred Russians, Frenchmen, Yugoslavs, Italians and Poles, frantically, hysterically happy, many of them in blue-and-white-striped pajama-like uniforms. They began to kiss us and there is nothing you can do when a lot of hysterical, unshaven, lice-bitten, half-drunk, typhus-infected men want to kiss you. Nothing at all.

We went on and the great size of the establishment of Dachau began to open before us. Factory buildings and barracks and big administration buildings spread on and on, apparently endlessly. Outside one building, half covered by a brown tarpaulin, was a stack

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

**TASTE** the  
difference tonight



Dry, tangy White Rock improves, doesn't smother, delicate flavors. Its bubbling vitality keeps highballs flavorful, keen, to the last sip.

**FEEL** the  
difference tomorrow



White Rock is mildly alkaline. Its natural minerals help combat acidity... help you feel bright and chipper next day!

**WORTH** the  
difference any time



In the economy size, White Rock costs only about a penny more per drink. Order White Rock today—by the carton, for convenience.

On the alkaline  
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for you

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SPARKLING  
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Quality Tells

One taste  
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RAYMOND MASSEY, distinguished star of stage and screen, has this to say about shaving cream: "Removing make-up leaves my face very tender. That's why I always use Williams Shaving Cream. It never stings or irritates."

## ACTORS' FACES are extra sensitive

—that's why Raymond Massey  
shaves with soothing  
**WILLIAMS**

REMOVING heavy stage make-up every day is enough to make anyone's skin sore. It's only natural that actors' faces should be especially sensitive to irritants in shaving cream.

A shaving cream can be gentle to the skin only when it is made of top-quality, bland ingredients, blended in exact proportions. That's how Williams is made—with the skill and knowledge that comes from over 100 years' experience in the manufacture of fine shaving preparations.

### Smooth, clean shaves in comfort

Williams never stings or smart. Instead, its creamy, "super-soaking" lather softens toughest whiskers completely—helps you shave quickly and smoothly without scrape or irritation. It leaves your face feeling soothed and refreshed.

For a new "high" in smooth, comfortable shaving, get a tube of Williams next time you buy shaving cream.



## END OF WAR: DEFEATED LAND CONTINUED

about five feet high and about 20 feet wide of naked dead bodies, all of them emaciated to the skeletal point. We went on around this building and came to the central crematory. The rooms here, in order, were 1) the office where the living and the dead passed through and where all their clothing was stripped from them; 2) the *Brausebad* room where the victims were gassed; and 3) the crematory. In the crematory were two large furnaces. Long grates were fixed to slide in and out, bearing the bodies.

Though we were tired, we were lured on and on and on from building to building. What lured us was a sound which at first we had thought was the wind in the pines of Dachau. Then after a while we knew it was cheering—the sound of thousands of men cheering and cheering again.

Before us stretched the great prison compound of Dachau. Here swarmed the liberated men of Dachau. These men, cheering as hard as their feeble strength would permit, tore themselves getting through the barbed wire to touch us, to talk to us. Some of them were nearly mad with joy. Here were the men of all nations that Hitler's agents had packed out as prime opponents of Nazism; here were the very earliest Hitler haters. Here were German Social Demo-



A WOMAN ASKED, "WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO SEND US ALL TO SIBERIA?"

crats, survivors of the Spanish civil war, a correspondent for the *Paris-Sort* who cried so hard I couldn't get his name.

The cheering went on and we were forcibly mobbed by hundreds of men strong as only the half insane can be. One giant Russian held me for at least 30 seconds while he kissed all over the U. S. insignia on my coat. They shouted in all languages but sometimes in American phrases, such as one little Pole who ran beside us until he dropped flat, shouting desperately, "Hello, boys!"

### "SIBERIA?"

In the smaller towns the chaos is no less chaotic; only the scale is smaller. Landau is a little town on the Tauber River in southern Germany. Each of its three tiny stone bridges over the Tauber is barely wide enough for cart traffic and big American trucks could barely squeeze past the ancient statues of Christ on the main bridge, a bridge constructed in the year 1378. The little town slumbers in the sun in a cloud of apple blossoms and smells richly of cow manure. A middle-aged German woman did my laundry in one of the little houses that cluster together behind masses of lilacs. She did a great bag of laundry for me three times, and each time charged me what she obviously regarded as the maximum: three marks, which

## Casual in the California Manner **HOLLYWOOD**

*\*Rogue  
Shirt*



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The comfortable casual shirt for your well-deserved hours of relaxation. Just as good looking worn inside or outside your slacks. Two pockets (at bottom of shirt).

### HOLLYWOOD ROGUE SPORTSWEAR

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\$8.00 to \$12.00

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RONRICO is created by the skilled hands of a master distiller who has devoted a lifetime to producing a superb rum of matchless flavor. Always keep a bottle of RONRICO handy for the best in cocktails, collins, highballs and cold drinks. Write for FREE booklet, "THE HANDS OF TIME"—fascinating analysis of human hands. Ronrico Corporation, Miami, Florida.

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CONTINUED ON PAGE 107



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Autocar Trucks are superbly engineered for heavy-duty hauling. These famous, precision-built trucks cost more *because they're worth more!* They've got the guts, strength, power, stamina — *everything* —

that heavy-duty hauling has to have to lower costs and increase profits. Airco will testify to this . . . and Airco is only one of increasing numbers of leaders who are determined to buy Autocar.

## **AUTOCAR TRUCKS**

**Engineered FOR HEAVY DUTY**

MANUFACTURED IN ARDMORE, PA. • SERVICED BY FACTORY BRANCHES AND DISTRIBUTORS FROM COAST TO COAST

*A limited quantity of new, heavy-duty Autocar Trucks are now being built by government authorization. A fortunate few haulers of essential loads can get them. Maybe you can qualify.*







BONDS bought these  
planes.  
WASTE FATS helped  
arm them.  
WASTE PAPER helped  
ship them.  
GASOLINE flies them.  
WILL YOU help deliver  
the next squadron?

## Jack of all Raids

Target of opportunity, the long suit of any B-25 Mitchell, and when the target does not readily present itself, you can depend on American pilots to make the opportunity. Whether it's a bombing mission requiring pinpoint preci-

sion or busting up a jungle troop concentration with lawnmower efficiency, the B-25 takes them all in stride. To the Japs, this rugged plane is nicknamed The Flying Pillbox; to American pilots, it's the work horse of the Army Air Forces.

### THREE MODELS OF THE B-25 MITCHELL—EACH DESIGNED FOR A SPECIAL TYPE OF COMBAT OPERATION



#### PINPOINT

This is the bomb-sight nose of a B-25 Mitchell. This model is used for pinpoint precision bombing from medium altitudes.



#### PENETRATION

B-25 Mitchell with eight 50-caliber machine guns in the nose. This model used for penetrating jungle undergrowth.



#### PUNCH

Famed 75 mm cannon nose of the B-25 Mitchell delivers knockouts to pillboxes, punches holes in Jap communications.

## North American Aviation Sets the Pace

PLANES THAT MAKE HEADLINES... the P-51 Mustang fighter (A-36 fighter-bomber), B-25 and PBJ Mitchell bomber, the AT-6 and SNJ Texan combat trainer. North American Aviation, Inc. Member, Aircraft War Production Council, Inc.



## END OF WAR: DEFEATED LAND CONTINUED

equals 30¢. She did it beautifully, too. The last time I went there when she knew we were moving out of town, she gathered her young daughter and her grandson close behind her and nerved herself to ask the big question that had obviously preyed on her mind for some weeks: "When are you going to send us all to Siberia?"

### SHOESTORE IN AICHACH

We drove into Aichach, some thirty miles south of the Danube, just as the last snipers were being cleared from the far end of town by troops of the 42nd Division. At our end a captain of Military Police was telling his men, "We will set up the information booth on this corner." As we drove down the street we met about 15 Belgians who had not been liberated more than 30 minutes. All of them were carrying boxes of shoes.

A little farther a small riot was going on in and around the town's main shoestore. We crowded our way in to find the whole store had been stripped almost completely of its stock while the frantic Germans ran around wailing and wringing their hands. The proprietor, a middle-sized, balding German about 40 was especially frantic and was outraged that the Americans would permit such things. We asked him if he had not heard that the German army itself had done such things in France, Belgium, Greece, etc., etc. He drew himself up proudly and said, "Sir! The German army would never stoop to such things!" We asked him mildly how he knew and he said, "I was a soldier myself." Still mildly we asked to see his *Soldbuch*, the little service-record book all German soldiers must carry. This was most interesting, it showed that he had been discharged from the army that very morning, Sunday, April 29. He had gone to his commanding officer, told him that he was in his own home town and that the war was over and that he wanted to go back into the shoe business. This seemed sound to his CO, who discharged him honorably. He had then changed clothes and played his violin for the first time in several years, getting ready for Monday's shoe trade. We escorted him outside to the lone GI who had arrived to guard the place and the GI took him off to the prisoner-of-war cage. As we left, three liberated Frenchmen drove up in a car they had captured a few minutes before and tried to make their way through the jam of jabbering women. They had lots of money; they said they wanted to buy shoes. We told them the store was closed for repairs. They drove off after kissing a few selected Russians.

### GERMAN PRISONERS

The last two weeks of April and the first days of May have been very cold in Bavaria, with occasional snow and sleet storms driven by high winds. Down the superb *Autobahn* marched a column of German soldiers several miles long, plodding steadily into the driving sleet. These were the defenders of Munich. Each company was guarded by only two doughboys, and one American jeep moved slowly at the head and one at the tail of the column. The Germans had that disheveled look that all soldiers get the moment they become prisoners, weaponless, often hatless, unbuttoned and beltless. Despite their obvious fatigue most of them seemed happy. Many were smiling; many waved at our jeep as it passed. Some were women, but these were the equivalent of our Wacs. Many of these prisoners had been clerks in the equivalent of our SHAEF until a few days ago and had never fired a gun in anger. Most of them looked as if they didn't have a care in the world now that their greatest care—the fear of death—had been removed. They slogged off into the sleet. They looked as if they would gladly have sung a song if it had been permitted.

### THE BROWN HOUSE

In Munich an officer in charge of counter intelligence referred to his latest secret sheet of information. His unit had moved in only a few hours before. He rifled the pages to the latest report on the condition of Hitler's famed Brown House. The sheet said "apparently intact." We rushed over to the spot that was so sacred to the Nazis; it was only a few blocks away. All that was left were parts of three walls and a fine pile of rubble from which some radio correspondents were making broadcasts, surrounded by embarrassed GIs.

### MUNICH

Munich is gay, almost Parisian. Here the people welcomed the Americans as liberators, and they really meant it. Again and again and again the Germans said, "We have waited so long for you to come," or "You have taken so long to come!" Somewhat fed up, the

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

They have a  
**SALAD SECRET**  
at Washington's Mayflower



*In The Presidential Dining Room of the famed Mayflower in Washington, you would enjoy the subtle blending of ingredients in this summer salad:*

**Recipe for  
TOMATO with CRABMEAT**

6 ripe tomatoes	1 tbs. Worcestershire sauce
1 1/2 cups crabmeat	1 teaspoon chopped chives
1/2 cup olive oil	2 tbs. Tarragon vinegar
2 hardboiled eggs	mayonnaise
1 tbs. chopped relish	Chopped parsley
2 tbs. lemon juice	

Place crabmeat in bowl. Season with lemon juice, Worcestershire sauce, olive oil or salad oil, chives, vinegar, chopped hard-boiled eggs and relish. Add salt and pepper, mix well but gently, refrigerate.

Peel tomatoes, scoop out centers and seeds, fill with chilled crabmeat mixture to which you have just added small amount of mayonnaise. Sprinkle tops with finely chopped hardboiled eggs and chopped parsley. Serve chilled.



With salads and other fine foods try the delightful good taste of Goebel Beer.

# GOEBEL BEER

NATIONALLY FAMOUS FOR GOOD TASTE  
Available in Bottles, Export and Quart bottles. Goebel Brewing Company, Detroit 7, Michigan





"I know  
just how ya  
feel, fellers..."



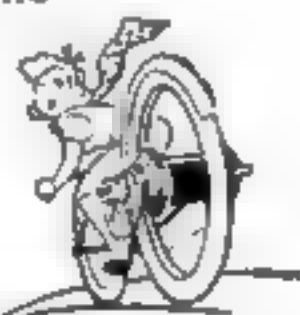
## I'm Flying on New Departures, too!"

Those tough little fighter-planes, scorching through the skies, probably have things in common with your bike.

For the same folks who make the New Departure bicycle Coaster Brake, make New Departure Ball Bearings for 'most everything that flies, rolls, floats or fights for us. And the same kind of steel balls are in plane, tank, battle-wagon and bike!

Our fighting men know what's good. So does the college crowd. So do millions of other cyclists-in-the-know who have made New Departure "The Brake of the Day"!

**New Departure**  
COASTER BRAKES



## END OF WAR: DEFEATED LAND CONTINUED

Americans usually answered, "Well, we had a long way to come."

In Munich the tankers carried lilacs on their tanks. The women were very numerous, very accessible and often very attractive. In Munich it was astonishing to find how many women came up to you with little notes, saying in effect, "Please take good care of Fräulein Anna Blank. She was very good to me and helped me in my escape and is a friend to all Americans. Signed by an American prisoner of war." In Munich the famed Munich beer was very poor. But the warehouse cellars were so full of champagne that the soldiers and the liberated prisoners were still hauling it out days after Munich fell. The *libérés* had an excellent system for handling the throngs who crowded into these cellars and came out many minutes later lugging bags and boxes full of liquor of all kinds. Usually they opened a small office at the head of the stairs and then took charge of the single file which was returning with staggering loads. Soldiers and Russians, Frenchmen, Poles, etc. were permitted to carry out their



WOMEN PRESENT LETTERS OF RECOMMENDATION FROM ALLIED SOLDIERS

loot without hindrance, but all German civilians were firmly relieved of their loads. In this way much labor was saved since it was a long haul out of those underground caves.

Six days before Munich was taken, two American prisoners escaped to the 42nd Division. They told us that the camp commandant, a Nazi named Captain Mulheim, spoke good American slang and was a nice guy. They said he made a speech to them several times in almost exactly these words, "Now lots of you guys are going to try to escape. Lots of you are going to make it. I just want to impress on you one thing; when you escape, make it good and keep on going. Stay in the woods and travel by night and go toward the Rhine. We will probably catch you all right. But what I mean is this: that kind of escape is honest and I won't be hard on guys that really are trying. But for God's sake don't just go into Munich and shack up with those Munich whores. They'll just turn you in after a while. I'll be rough on any guys we catch who've been shackled up with those girls." The escapees said he was as good as his word. They also said that cigars were the real money of the camp at Munich. They swore that for one cigar you could get a bar of soap, for 20 cigars you could get a woman, for 50 cigars you could get plenty of liquor and for 2,000 cigars you could meet a man in Munich who would conduct you safely all the way to the Swiss border. They insisted this was true and gave the name of one American air force officer who had a standing offer: he would give \$500 for 500 cigars, which was all he needed to complete the necessary 2,000 for his escape. The PWs got their cigars from their Red Cross packages twice a week.

## THE SS MYSTERY

The mystery of where the SS has gone is being cleared up steadily. They have gone into civilian clothes and are seeping back into the little German towns. Yesterday eight of them were caught in Dillingen, a pleasant little town on the Danube, when some blue-turbaned Hindu ex-prisoners recognized the men who used to hit them with rifle butts in their prison camp. The screening of all German civilians by the Military Government is necessarily very slow as it is an enormous job for a small outfit and Germany is a big place in which to hide. Meanwhile it's a very odd feeling to walk through

CONTINUED ON PAGE 110

**In any Weather  
for any Lighter...**

**RONSON-ize  
for Better  
Lighter Service!**

**RONSONOL**  
LIGHTER FUEL  
FILLER TUBE

**USE  
EXTRA-LENGTH  
RONSON REDSKIN 'FLINTS'**

**RONSON** high-absorption **WICKS**

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BY RONSON • WORLD'S GREATEST LIGHTER  
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**MAKE YOUR DOLLARS FIGHT—BUY WAR BONDS!**

In demand on all fighting fronts,  
so please be patient.  
Avoid Inferior Imitations



*There is no Bigger job than yours  
IN THIS WAR-CHANGED WORLD*



*Your tiny baby is the hope of tomorrow's world . . . and yours is the tremendous responsibility of keeping him safe and strong in a world faced with an ever increasing medical shortage.*

**THE CORRECT CHOICE OF A BATHROOM TISSUE  
IS IMPORTANT FOR COMFORT AND CLEANSING**

The correct choice of a toilet tissue for your child is important, too. It should be soft enough for comfort yet strong enough for thorough cleansing. ScotTissue has both these qualities. You will find it is soft and "nice" to use even against the face as an emergency mask. And, with 1000 sheets to every roll, it is also an economical tissue for the whole family.

Trade mark "ScotTissue" Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

*Millions are Grateful for its Luxury Texture*

**T**ODAY you stand between your tiny baby and a strange, war-changed world in which doctors and nurses must be called on only in emergencies. You must be newly wise, eternally vigilant—to keep him safe and strong.

**His greatest risk—the "other fellow's cold"**

In the first year of his life the greatest threat to your baby's health is—just a common cold. Carelessly passed on by an adult, it can be the start of a dangerous illness for your tiny baby. Respiratory infections and their frightening complications cause more infant fatalities than any other illness.

The wisest way to guard your baby from the "other fellow's cold" is to make sure he never comes in contact with it. But suppose you get a cold—and there is no one else to take care of your baby?

**Trap germs with a protective mask**

The next best thing to keeping your baby completely isolated from the person with a cold—is to reduce the risk of contagion with a protective mask. Be sure to wear it, if you have a cold, whenever you are in the same room with him. And insist that anyone else who has a cold follows the same rule.

**Tissue mask quick and easy to make**

Even though you may not have a supply of standard hospital masks on hand, you can make an effective emergency mask of tissue. Just take two thicknesses of ScotTissue, cover your nose and mouth, and pin or tie at the back of your head. Clinical tests prove that two thicknesses of ScotTissue effectively trap germs—greatly lessen the danger of contagion.

\* \* \*

If you can possibly get a capable person to watch over your baby, sign up for a Red Cross Home Nursing Course—6 or 12 lessons, 2 hours each. It will make you a better mother and may be vital to you if illness comes to your home.







Tomorrow's  
post-war pen  
value today

Judge a pen by its point! The extra large point on this new VENUS President is 14 Karat gold, iridium tipped. That gives you the smooth writing, long wearing features of the finest pens. And that's why we say...

Every essential writing feature of pens costing twice as much . . . . .

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*President*

American Pencil Co., New York  
Makers of the famous VENUS Pencils

## END OF WAR: DEFEATED LAND CONTINUED

streets in which are many husky, tanned, brutal-looking Germans in civilian clothes who stand about rather stiffly or bicycle past you with averted faces.

### SOFT PEACE vs. HARD PEACE

The conflict now seething within American soldiers between their hatred of Germans and Germany and Nazism, and their natural Christian upbringing and kindness and susceptibility to beautiful children and attractive women and poor old ladies, is one of the great stories of today. The same doughboys who went through Dachau's incredible horrors were the very next day being kissed and wreathed in flowers by the German women of Munich. Some doughboys say they hate all the Germans, and they obviously do; and yet others who have been through just as much bitter fighting and obvious trickery will tell you that they hate only the Nazis and they like many Germans. I heard one say, "I even want to shoot all the pregnant women because I know that what's in their bellies will someday be shooting at my children." His buddy was giving candy to a little German girl while he was speaking.

### THE JOB OF UNLEARNING

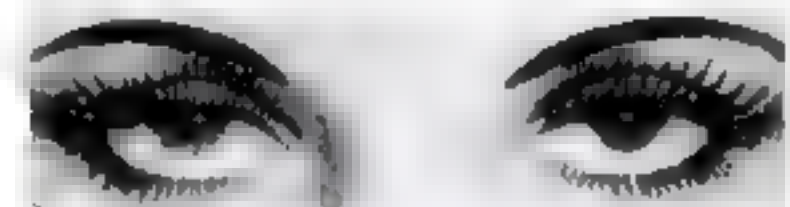
Few Germans in the ruined great cities, which are so close to plagues of typhus and where the Germans get thinner every day unless they move to their friends in the country, can yet realize the place of Germany at the bottom of the list of civilized nations. They learn with shock and shame of the American nonfraternization policy. Many of them simply cannot understand it. They thought they were fighting in an honorable war. When parents realize that they lost all their sons in a cause unspeakably dirty they are filled with a despair that will mark the rest of their lives. Of course they should have realized it years ago when they were heiling the Fuhrer. But they lived two lives, they say, one of exaltation at his great political promises of the wonderful new Germany to come, and one of terror that the Gestapo might knock on their door that night. And yet it is clear that Josef Paul Goebbels did the job he set out to do all too diabolically well. But the over-all, inescapable fact is that the German people are so solidly, thoroughly indoctrinated with so much of the Nazi ideology that the facts merely bounce off their numbed skulls. It will take years, perhaps generations, to undo the work that Adolf Hitler and his henchmen did.



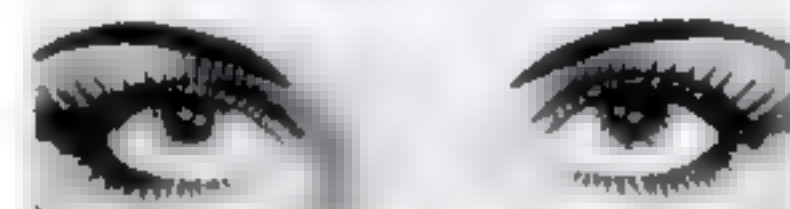
BRUTAL-LOOKING NAZI DESERTERS MOVE ABOUT IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES

## You Can Get Quick Relief From Tired Eyes

MAKE THIS SIMPLE TEST TODAY



**EYES OVERWORKED?** Just put two drops of Murine in each eye. Right away you feel it start to cleanse and soothe your eyes. You get—



**QUICK RELIEF!** Murine's 7 scientifically blended ingredients quickly relieve the discomfort of tired, burning eyes. Safe, gentle Murine helps thousands—let it help you, too.

**MURINE**  
For YOUR EYES  
SOOTHES • REFRESHES



★ Invest in America—Buy War Bonds and Stamps ★

**"Double-Action" Polish**  
gives Furniture  
**DAZZLING BEAUTY**

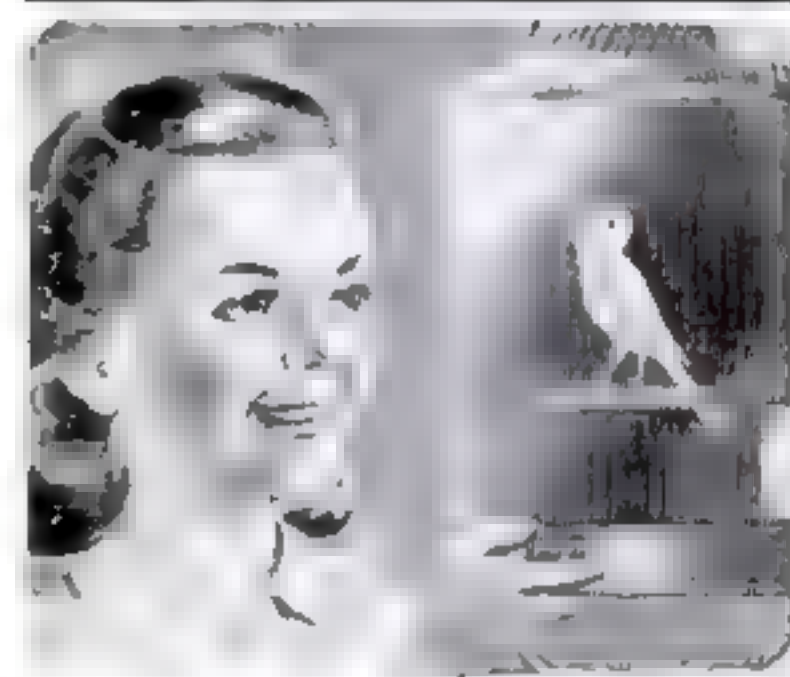


### Scratches Vanish!

Old English Scratch Removing Polish shines treasured pieces to radiant new beauty—and as you polish, even ugly scratches disappear! Use it regularly to help preserve your furniture's original appearance! At all stores.

**Old English**  
Scratch Removing POLISH

Made by the Makers of Old English Wax



FOR HER BIRTHDAY

**Give a Canary**  
"The Singing Pet"

So perky, lively and cheerful, a canary will find a warm place in the heart of any boy or girl. These little songsters are perfect gifts—living gifts that keep on giving joy and companionship to brighten the home. So for her birthday, present her with a canary. "The Only Pet That Sings!"



LARGEST SELLING BIRD SEED IN U. S.



1945  
Diamond Anniversary  
One Family—One Tradition  
for 75 Years



There is nothing  
better in the  
market

Lester Kippelen





**GARVA** - Walled toe spectator in suede kid with Turf Tan calf trim. Smart Vitaplastic sole.



# Twice as Smart

Twice as smart to wear Vitality Shoes because they're smart two ways. Smart first in the distinctive styling clever women demand. Smart second because Vitality lasts give the smooth, heel-gripping fit that lets you walk and walk with thrilling ease. Vitality quality. Vitality inner construction assure you comfort, permanent shape and lasting fit. Sold at finer stores.



**KAREN** - Pretty, practical white suede kid sandal with dainty heel. Cooling perforations in vamp.



**Vitality** \$6.95  
SHOES

Vitality Open Road Shoes for Outdoor and Campus Wear \$8.50 and \$6.00

Complete Range of Sizes and Widths

Buy U. S. War Bonds

Twice as smart to wear Vitality Shoes and one basic suit. The ensemble serves for two by choosing a tailored dickey for work-hours, a "frilly front" for after-hours.





OVERFLOWING THE BALCONY OF A THEATER ON PARIS' BOULEVARD DU CRIME, THE "CHILDREN OF PARADISE" EGG THE ACTORS ON WITH HOOTS AND CHEERS

## FRENCH FILMS SURVIVE THE WAR

"CHILDREN OF PARADISE" IS FIRST SPECTACULAR SIGN OF COMEBACK



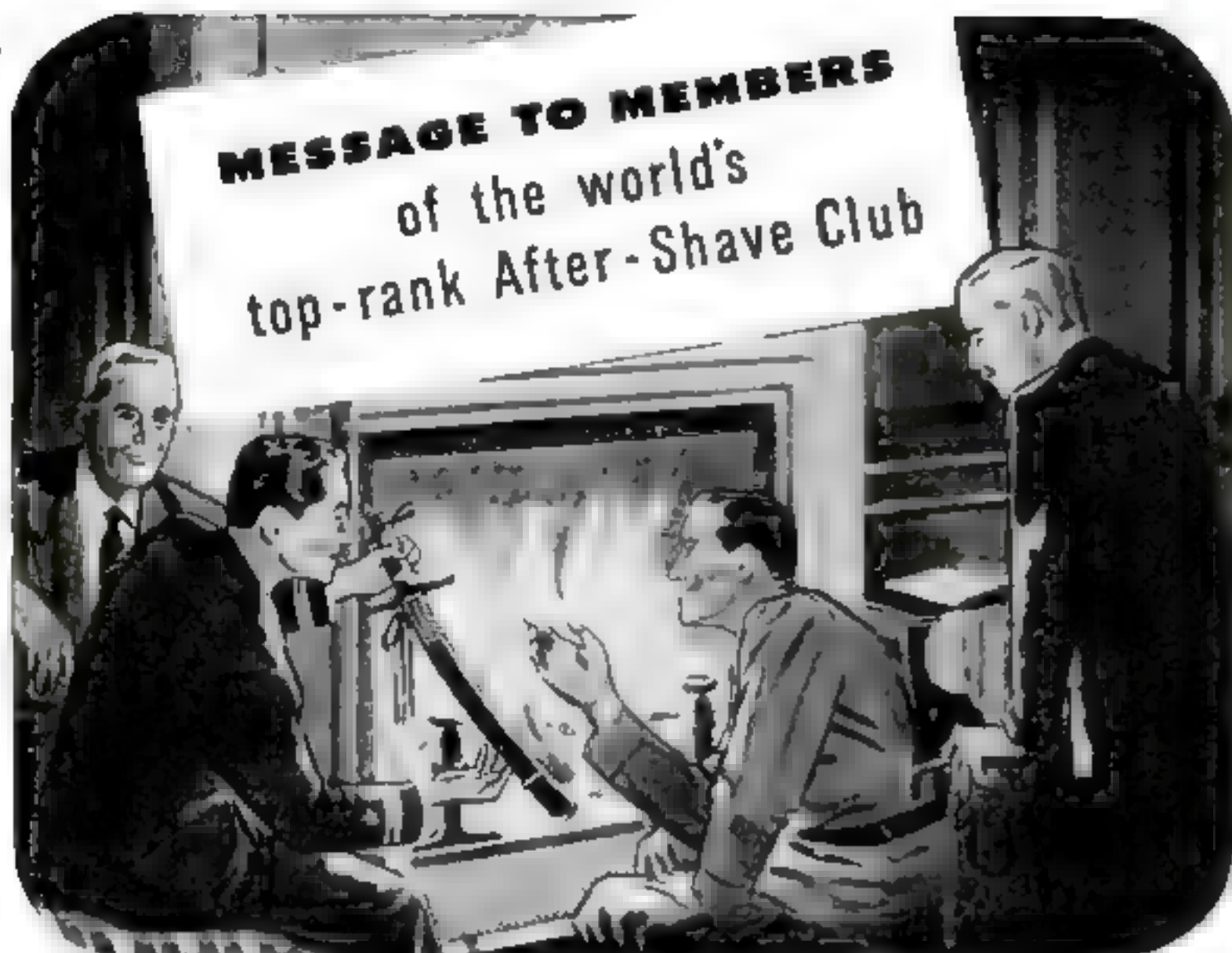
The hero Debureau (Jean-Louis Barrault) is sad sentimental in the laugh-clown-laugh tradition.

The tasteful direction, superb acting and subtle human touches that have characterized the best French movie-making are still flourishing despite occupation and war. These qualities reach a new peak in a film called *Les Enfants du Paradis* ("The Children of Paradise" based on the sordid, tragicomic, colorful, deeply human life that milled through the theatrical districts of 19th-Century Paris.

*Les Enfants du Paradis*, which was loudly praised by critics at its Paris premiere last month, gets its title from the ragged, irrepressible throng that occupies the "peanut gallery" (the French call it "paradise") of the old-

fashioned French vaudeville theater. It is the most elaborate, expensive (60,000,000 francs—lavishly cast French film ever made. Its rambling plot is held together by the troubled life of its hero, Debureau, a clown who can never quite forget a woman he once rescued from the Paris police. Made for the most part during the occupation and finished after the liberation, *Les Enfants* was filmed in garages, underground laboratories and Maquis hideaways in southern France because some of its makers were being hunted by the Gestapo. Some of the banquet scenes had to be cut because it was impossible to keep the starving extras from eating the food before shooting was completed.





WITH CERTAIN ingredients being used in war production, there are definite limits to the supply of Aqua Velva. Long the world's most popular after-shave lotion, there is now less Aqua Velva available to meet an ever-growing demand from service men and civilians.

**Avoid waste.** Bracing as a frosty morning, cool, refreshing Aqua Velva leaves your skin feeling softer and smoother—with a clean, pleasant scent. So please use it carefully. That way you'll be able to enjoy it more often.



#### A FEW OF THE MEMBERS

LAURITZ MELCHIOR

Major GEORGE FIELDING ELIOT

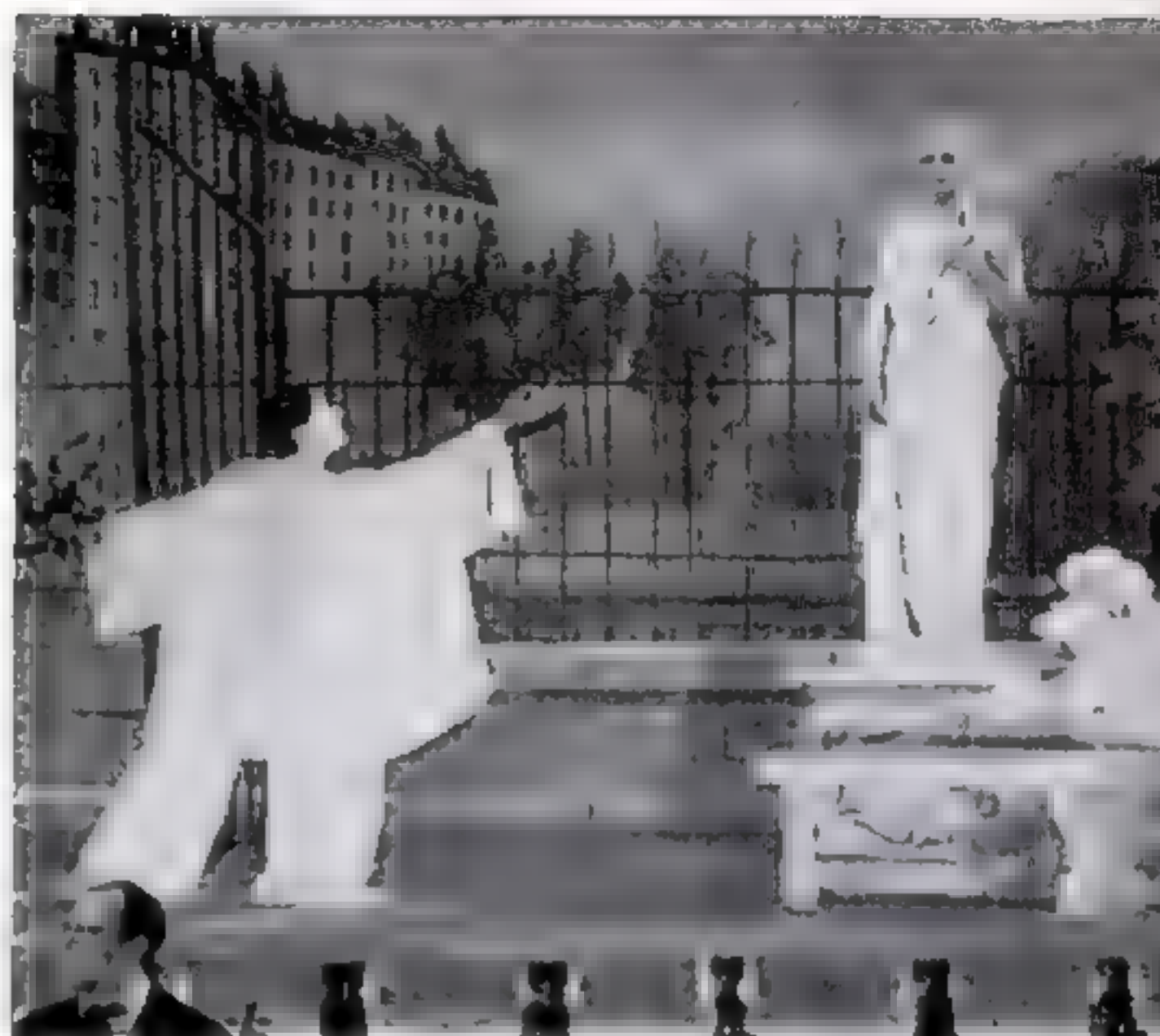
LUCIUS BEEBE

RAYMOND MASSEY

LOUIS BROMFIELD

Sir CEDRIC HARDWICKE

## French Films CONTINUED



Picture's theme is symbolized by a play within the play. In pantomime Debureau makes ardent love to a statue played by the woman (Arletty) whom he really loves.



As statue disappears policeman (right) enters and accuses Debureau of stealing it. Debureau's real love for the actress who plays the statue is thwarted by a wealthy,

COMFORT-CRAFTED



**Easy to look at... easy to wear**  
because they're "comfort-crafted"

STYLE AND EASE combine to an unusual degree in these superb leisure jackets by Monarch. Style that stems from Monarch's well-earned leadership in the field of sport and leisure wear. Ease that comes from "comfort-crafting"—a Monarch contribution insuring the complete body freedom so desired by active men and boys. Monarch "better outdoor garments" are available only at leading retail stores. Look for the Monarch label. Illustrated, the Lee (man) and the Sheppard (boy).

The MONARCH  
MANUFACTURING CO.,  
333 E. Chicago St.,  
Milwaukee 2, Wisconsin

Leather and fabric coats  
and jackets for sports,  
leisure and utility wear.

As always, the Midwest leads  
in outdoor style and quality.

Buy War Bonds First







Symbol reflects reality as Deburau's pantomime love is thwarted. Harlequin (left) screams at the statue, lures it away from its pedestal while Deburau sulks helplessly.



stage struck count whose mistress she becomes. Throughout the picture Deburau's strange, idealistic devotion to her persists. He finally gains her love but quickly loses it.



## Who said "imported"? ... this is **AMERICAN**

In 1609 on the shores of the lake that now bears his name, the bold French explorer, Champlain, raised aloft a glass of Vermouth and claimed the country for France . . . It is also recorded that soon Champlain settled near here . . . As you joyfully taste your next Martini made with G & D Vermouth, you will fully appreciate how Champlain must have had a powerful motive to give up his native land—and that the motives were deliciously American.



# AMERICAN VERMOUTH

ESTABLISHED 1927



GAMBARELLI & DAVITTO • NEW YORK  
DIVISION OF ITALIAN SWISS COLONY





ENGINEERS INSPECT A ROW OF CORES DRILLED FROM THE ROCKY GROUND NEAR COLEMAN, TEXAS. STRUNG OUT IN THE ORDER IN WHICH THEY CAME FROM HOLE.

## PORTABLE CORE DRILL

Engineers gouge cylinders of rock from earth to study its subsurface structure

To most people the face of the earth is a firm and rugged place, but to engineers and construction men its solidity is only skin deep. Beneath the surface may lie treacherous faults and big pockets. Before constructing a dam or a bridge, engineers probe the earth to find the hidden conditions on which the foundations will rest. By extracting a long test tube sample of the rock and earth (*see above*), they can interpret the geologic details and estimate excavation costs.

The method of extracting a sample is known as core drilling. A heavy cylinder or drilling barrel (*right*) is employed instead of the solid bit used in drilling oil wells. The drilling barrel mounted from a portable derrick, is given a rotary motion as it enters the ground. As the drill bites into the earth steel shot is poured down around its walls. It works its way under the barrel edges and acts as an abrasive cutting medium to grind away the rock, much as diamond dust grinds hard metal. When the barrel is removed it leaves a neat core section which is loosened and hauled up.

The compact, portable coring rig is now being used by U. S. engineers on proposed dam sites in central Texas. In one test a hole 30 inches in diameter was drilled to a depth of 138 feet.



Comparative cores are examined by geologist at Texas dam site. Large core, 28 inches in diameter, is more ef-

fective for analysis of earth's structure than smaller ones which, however, can be drilled to a much greater depth.





CORES GIVE A CROSS SECTION OF THE EARTH TO A DEPTH OF 78 FEET



Drilling barrel is open at one end, has stem (upper right) which is attached to drill rod. Driller handles steel shot which acts as grinding medium under barrel edges.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

*"My cakes are perfect every time—*

*—because Tappan's VISUALITE OVEN actually lets me see things bake, without ever opening the door!"*



*There's no guesswork with a Tappan! For years Tappan has led the way in developing new features designed to give greater dependability and to make cooking far easier, far simpler. Be sure to see the beautiful new Tappan . . . for everything you've ever wanted or dreamed of, in a range. Perfect in any planned kitchen.*

Through the double glass door of Tappan's VISUALITE Oven you actually see food cook. No guesswork, no need to open door. You can tell at a glance—and comfortably—when food is browned to perfection. Keeps kitchen cooler, saves fuel. Oven brilliantly lighted by inside bulb with handy "peek" switch. This is but one of many famous Tappan better-cooking features. While Tappan is primarily in War production, a limited number of ranges are now being manufactured. See your Tappan dealer.

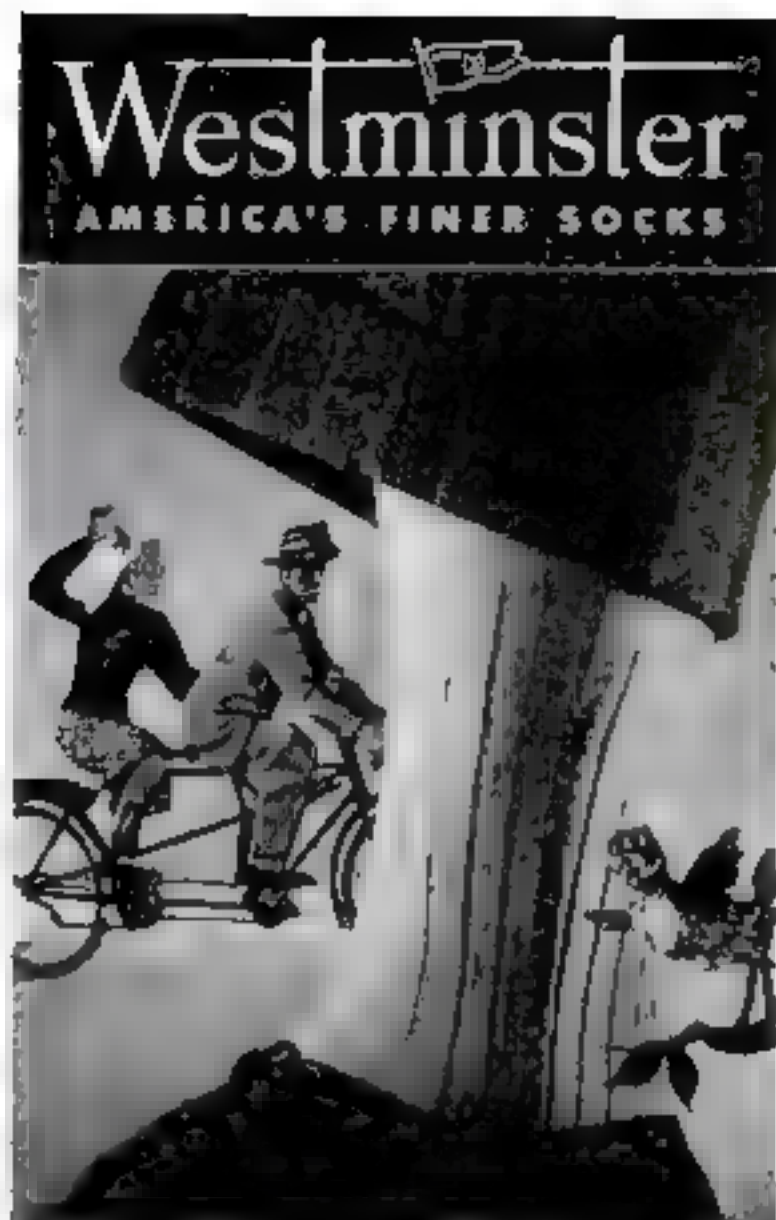
*Liquefied Gas Users—For years Tappan has pioneered in specially-engineered models for bottled or tank gas. The TAPPAN STOVE COMPANY, Dept. L, Mansfield, Ohio*

**TAPPAN**  
GAS RANGES

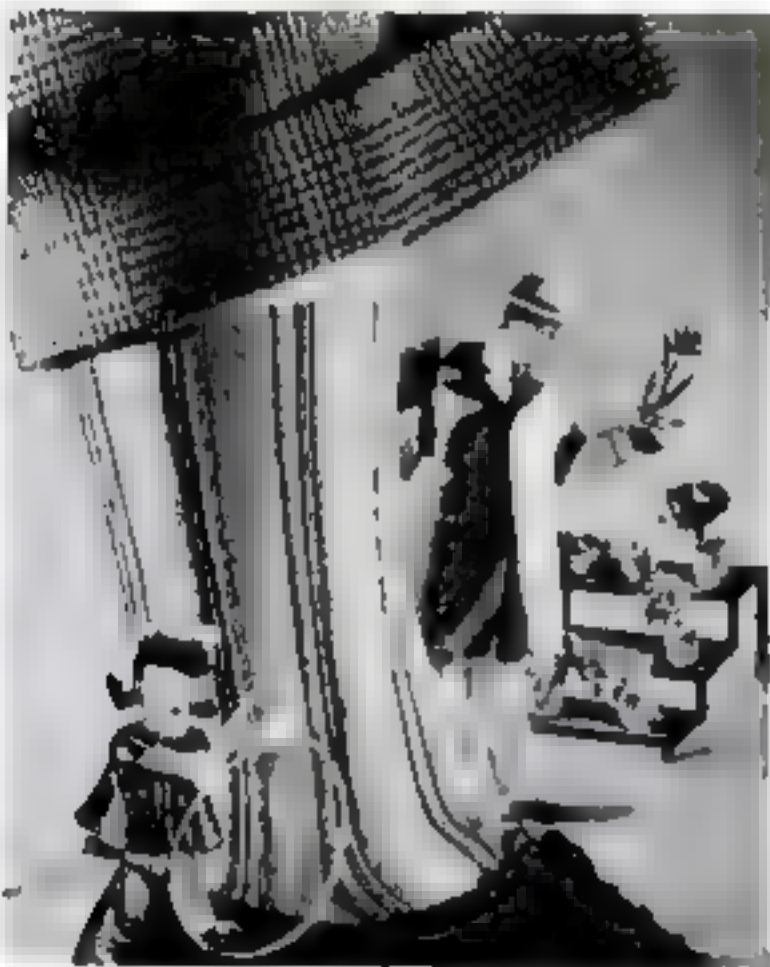
Certified  Performance  
Buy More War Bonds

WHEN GOOD COOKS GET TOGETHER . . . TAPPAN'S THE TOPIC





**SMOOTH GOING IS YOURS** in these cheerful Westminsters for Spring! Gay patterns for play—handsome styles for day! All... so very, very **RIGHT 'ROUND THE ANKLES!**



**IT'S ALL HITS—NO ERRORS** when you are in comfortable Westminsters underfoot! "Regulars" or "shorts"—they are the socks that make you feel **RIGHT 'ROUND THE ANKLES!**



## Portable Core Drill CONTINUED



Portable derrick is in position over hole. A gasoline engine on truck (rear) provides power for drilling and for winch to haul cores from ground. Core drilling rigs were developed by George E. Failing Supply Co., Enid, Okla., are used all over the world.



Core is lifted from hole as drillers prepare to detach metal ring clamped to the top. After ring is detached, section of rock is set on its side to be lined up with others previously taken from hole. Practically solid rock, each section weighs about one ton.

**CONTINUED ON PAGE 121**



Throat like a chimney? Cigarettes tire your taste? Wake up your mouth. Tuck a Luden's into your cheek between smokes. Cool, refreshing menthol clears your mouth for the next smoke.



**NEW! LUDEN'S HONEY-LICORICE COUGH DROPS!**

Here's a new flavor in cough relief by the makers of Luden's Menthol Cough Drops. Both are medicated. Both 8¢.



with **ENDERS SPEED SHAVER**

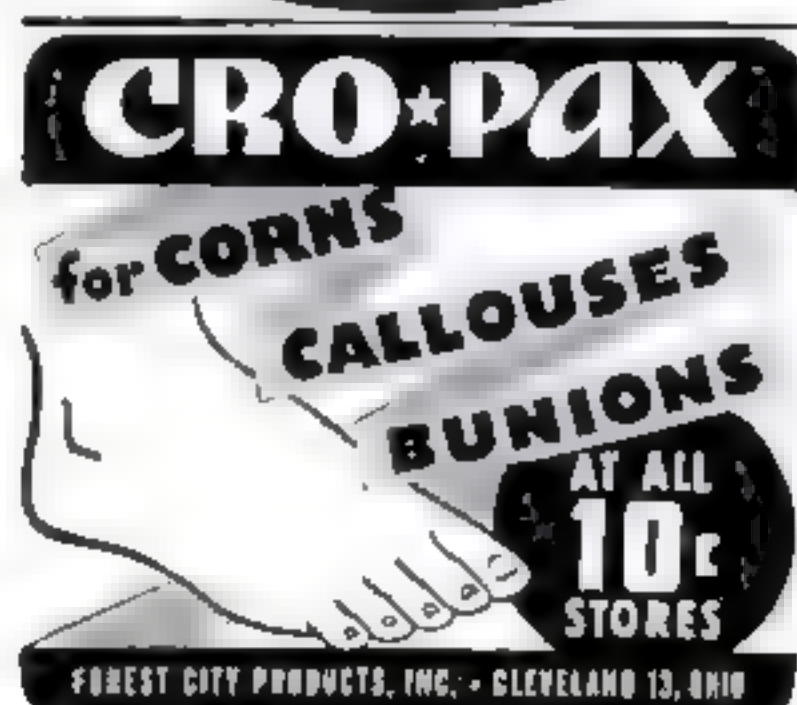
With an Enders Speed Shaver—you don't have to worry about blade scarcity. You can buy the new Enders Stropoutfit and make every double-thick Enders blade do the work of a dozen ordinary blades. Here is your chance to really save steel and get "new blade" smoothness every shave. Get an Enders Speed Shaver at your drugstore.

Send \$1 for Enders Special Stropper—can be used only on Enders Speed Blades.



**ENDERS SPEED SHAVER**

FOREST CITY PRODUCTS, INC., DEPT. A, WYCK, OHIO



FOREST CITY PRODUCTS, INC. - CLEVELAND 13, OHIO





... may I urge you to hold on to  
all the War Bonds you buy.

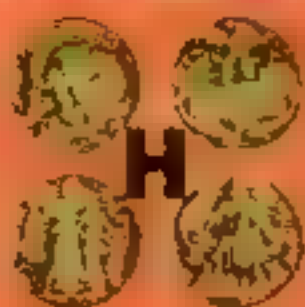
*J.S. Harper*



Distilled in peace time and Bottled in Bond  
under the supervision of the U. S. Government.

**L.W. HARPER**

*Since 1872*



Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, Bottled in Bond, 100 Proof. Bernheim Distilling Company, Inc., Louisville, Kentucky



"Have you heard about  
*the coffee pots that  
went to college?"*

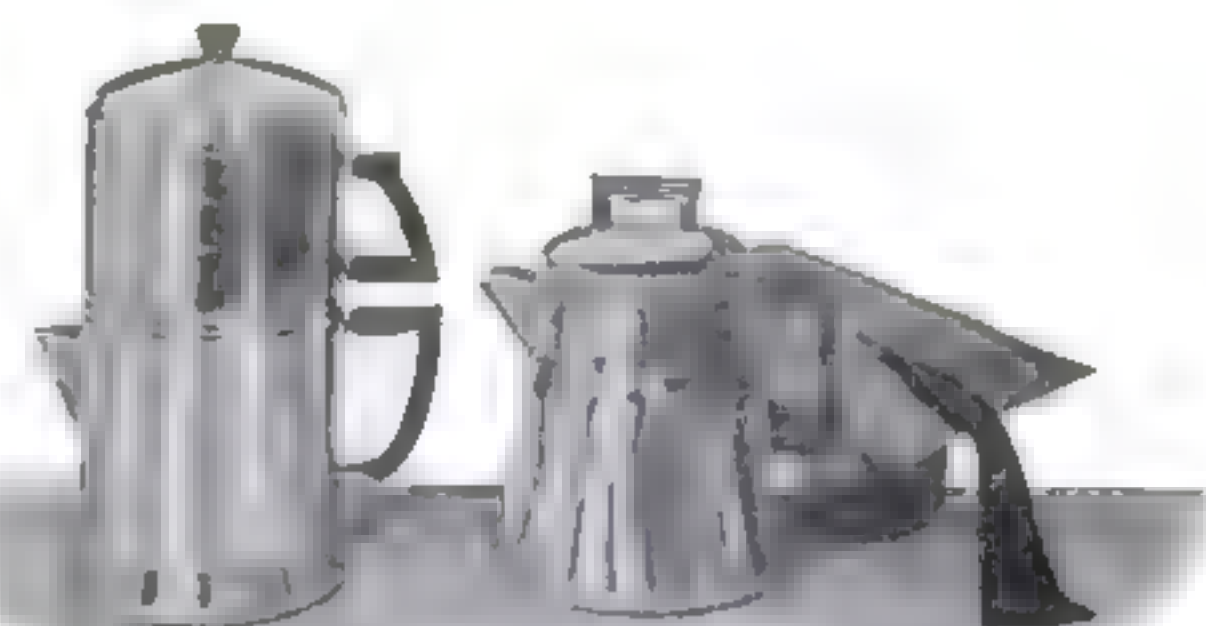


A FAMOUS AMERICAN UNIVERSITY devoted exhaustive research to finding a *sure* method for brewing delicious coffee. The scientific results of that research—in coffee measurement and rate of flavor extraction—are incorporated in Wear-Ever designs. Science has found, too, that Wear-Ever aluminum, pure as silver, protects the fresh flavor of coffee. Triple-tested Wear-Ever aluminum coffee-makers are *strong* and *durable*, yet light to handle and easy to clean. They'll be back to assure you good coffee *every* time—when our war job is done and Wear-Ever can once again make cooking utensils.

Genuine Wear-Ever is worth waiting for.

**WEAR • EVER**  
ALUMINUM UTENSILS

Made of the metal that cooks best . . . easy to clean

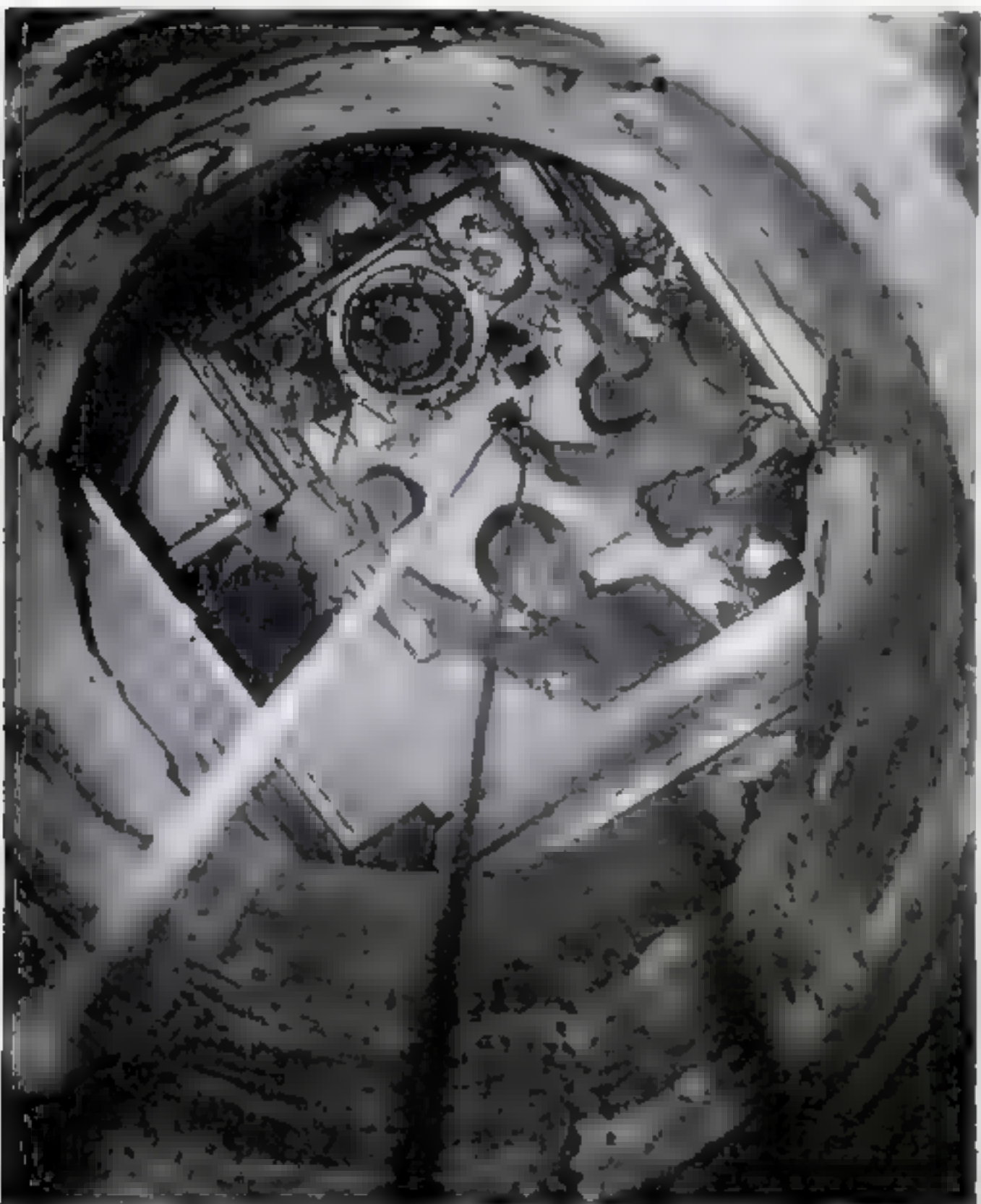


**P.S.** . . . the sensational new Wear-Ever Pressure Cooker is coming, too. You'll be glad you waited for Wear-Ever.





Looking down into hole: workman stands on a loosened core of rock which is ready to be lifted out. A strong metal ring attached to wire cable is clamped firmly around the top of the core. A winch then pulls the cable to haul the core up to the surface.



Looking up from hole: drillers stand on the surface underneath derrick to guide the solid core as it emerges from the hole. On the surface the heavy four-foot-long core is rolled away for inspection and drilling barrel is lowered into hole for a new cutting.

# Here's how your car *FEELS...*



## ... after **MARFAK** Chassis Lubrication !

When your Texaco Dealer injects MARFAK chassis lubricant into your car's "joints," you can tell the difference in the way the car rides and handles. For MARFAK is a *tough* lubricant that absorbs shocks and friction — and stays longer on the job. It is applied by chart, never by chance. And with every MARFAK job you get a stem-to-stern check-up of all vital points of wear and adjustment. Ask your Texaco Dealer to give your car that "MARFAK feeling" today!

THE TEXAS COMPANY

### HAND-TEST PROVES WHY



Ask your Texaco Dealer to demonstrate this MARFAK hand-test. MARFAK is both *sticky* and *tough*. This explains why it sticks to bearings despite jolts and shocks, and provides a durable "cushion-effect" against shock and wear.



Don't miss the TEXACO STAR THEATRE on Sunday nights with JAMES MELTON and famous guest stars. See your newspaper for time and station







# Life Visits a Mexican Resort

**Pretty girls go swimming in pool  
covered with gardenia blossoms**

**W**hen he returned to the U. S. recently after spending 11 months in Sweden and Finland, LIFE Photographer Elio Ehsafon went to Mexico for rest and vacation. There in the little resort town of Fortín de las Flores he found what most men back from Europe long for—a kind of new-world lotus land, bright with sunshine and flowers and pretty girls who go swimming in pools of wild gardenia blossoms.

Fortín de las Flores, which means Fort of the Flowers, sits in the mountains near Vera Cruz. Although its climate is mild and pleasant, the foliage is tropical. Its name comes from the profusion of camellias, azaleas, gladioli, tuberose, violets, lilies, orchids and gardenias which grow wild in the surrounding woods and hills. The local populace partially earns its living by selling flowers packed in banana bark to travelers when trains come through. The other local industry is the Hotel Ruiz Galindo, which is beginning to flourish from American trade.

At the hotel Ehsafon met four young Mexican movie actresses: Marta Eder, Lilia Michel, Tatiana Rudolph, Gloria Aguilar. Decorously chaperoned by Lilia's mother, the girls had come to Fortín for a good time. They swam amid gardenias floating in the hotel's enormous swimming pool, which is frequently covered with gardenia blossoms for the guests' pleasure (*see opposite and following pages*). They explored, danced and generally had a good time. Right with them was Ehsafon. After taking these pictures he said he felt rested, packed his cameras and proceeded to an assignment in the Pacific.



MARTA POSES UNDERNEATH A GLOSSY ELEPHANT'S-EAR LEAF. SHE ACTS AND DABBLES IN SURREALIST ART



Lilia, Tatiana and Gloria throw gardenias at Marta. Latter two are starlets who have been in a few Mexican pictures. Wild gardenias are so plentiful that a box of 100 costs only 30¢.



Lilia jumps into pool. She is biggest star of the four and is Arturo de Cordova's leading lady in a recent Mexican movie. Now 18, she is a competent comedienne but likes dramatic parts.

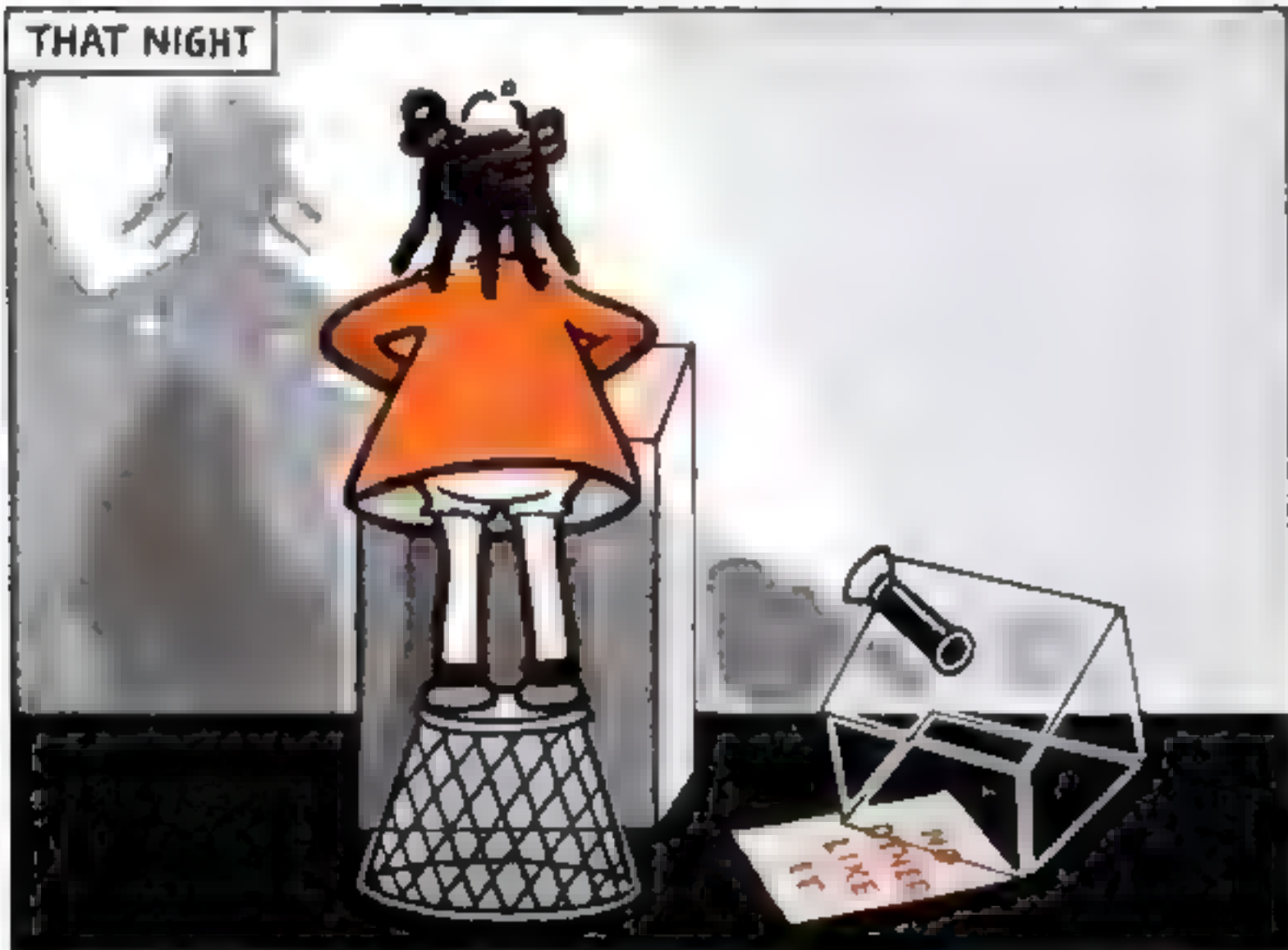


# LITTLE LULU

by Marge



THAT NIGHT



NEXT DAY



Copyright 1935 International Cellulose Corporation



Watch for Paramount's latest LITTLE LULU cartoon in technicolor at your favorite theatre.

## Mexican Resort CONTINUED



SUE McGASLAND IS AMERICAN GIRL ON VACATION FROM LIFE IN TEXAS



MARTA STUDIED IN EUROPE, ONCE PLAYED VIOLIN, NOW WRITES BOOKS





LILIA HAS APPEARED IN THREE MAJOR FILMS IN THE LAST SIX MONTHS



SUSANA AGUILAR, ANOTHER GUEST AT HOTEL, SWIMS IN GARDENIAS

# SURE KILL FOR MOTH WORMS

**DON'T GUESS**—make sure destructive moth worms are killed—not just stunned! Get full protection with Bug-a-boo Moth Crystals! They get sure results—because they begin to vaporize immediately. They are more effective than ordinary moth balls, and pleasant to use.

Bug-a-boo's special, speedy ingredients saturate the air with a vapor which protects clothes and woolens—yet leaves no lingering moth ball odor. Their pleasant scent keeps chests and closets fresh. Easy to use, too!

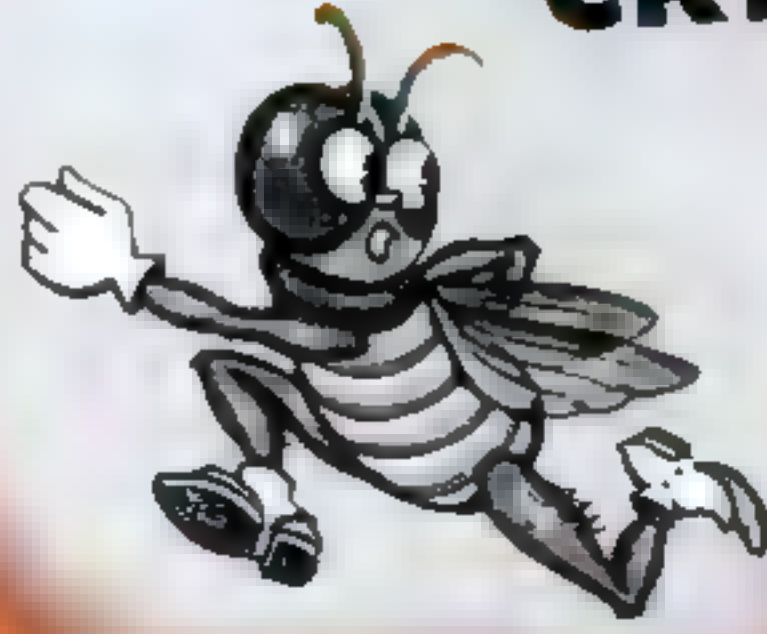
You get vaporizer with 1 lb., 3 lb., and 5 lb. package—no extra cost. Refill your present vaporizers with Bug-a-boo Moth Crystals. Ask for them by name at your favorite store now!



THE SIGN THE NATION KNOWS

“G’BYE BOYS, IT’S

# Bug-a-boo MOTH CRYSTALS”

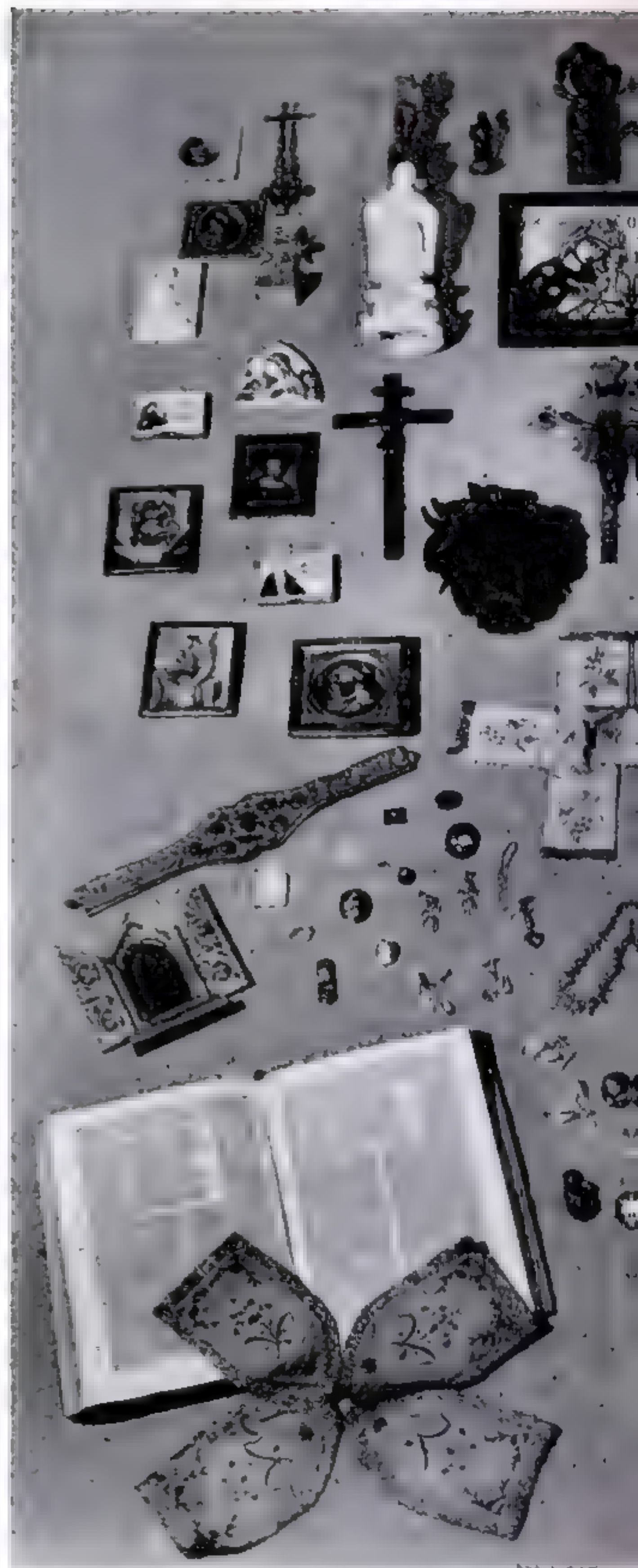


Also: Bug-a-boo Super Insect Spray and Bug-a-boo Victory Garden Spray





JACOBSON & SONS, INC. • 1115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 10 • Shirts, Pyjamas, Sportswear • Makers of Excellent Shirts



ITEMS DESTINED FOR FOLSOM'S SHOP INCLUDE RARE CRUCIFIXES, TINY

## GI'S ART COLLECTION

A Yank in Italy gathers a stock for his postwar shop and preserves rare treasures for their owner





PAINTINGS, TRIPTYCHS, ITALIAN CORAL, STATUARY, 16TH CENTURY BOOKS

Cpl. Morrill G. Folsom, 23, fighting with the Fifth Army in Italy, set about realizing his postwar plans in the midst of war. A lover of art who expects eventually to open an art shop, Folsom has begun gathering a stock of goods by buying and shipping Italian *objets d'art* back to his Denver home. When he found natives looting or destroying contents of the medieval Nemi castle just outside Rome, he set about retrieving what treasures he could and sent them home with the intention of restoring them to their owner after the war is over. Thus far he has spent more than \$50 postage mailing them, the only means of shipment that is available to him.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

"Tops the rest,  
RC tastes best!"

says  
**ANN  
RUTHERFORD**



See Ann Rutherford in  
"BEDSIDE MANNER"

An Andrew Stone Production  
Released through  
United Artists



"IT WAS MY TASTE-TEST CHOICE," says Ann Rutherford. "I picked Royal Crown Cola above all others after I tried leading colas in paper cups. Yes, it's Royal Crown Cola for me all year round!" 2 full glasses, 5¢. ("And," suggests Ann, "keep on buying War Bonds!")

RC is the quick way to say...

**ROYAL CROWN  
COLA**

BEST BY TASTE-TEST







## *Until the real thing comes along*

**Y**ou'd be surprised how many places you can visit on a road map—without using a drop of gas!

You'd be surprised, too, how many ideas you can get this way. Ideas about new sights to see, trips to look forward to, all the fun that's ahead when you can go roaming in your car instead of just in your imagination.

Until the real thing comes along . . . and *after*, too . . . the best way to keep your car "arin' to go" is to keep it on a strict diet of Quaker State . . .

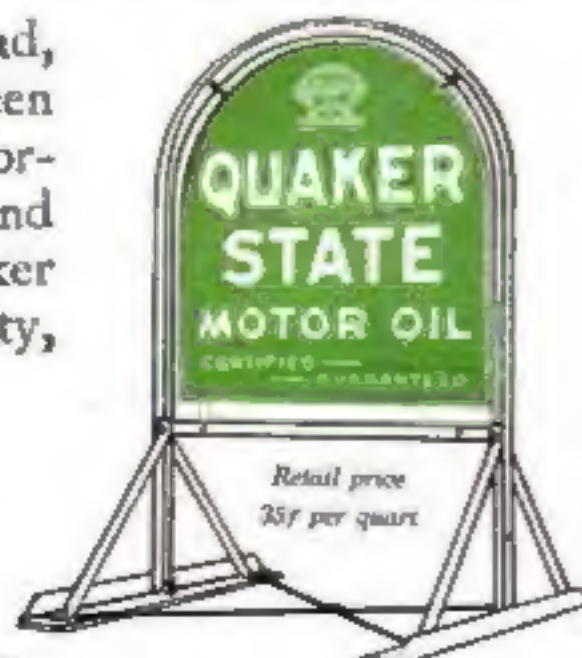
For Quaker State is made only from pure Pennsylvania grade crude oil—a big advantage to start with. And the exclusive way this top-ranking crude is processed puts Quaker State even further ahead!

Experience proves quality. That's why Quaker State has been America's choice premium motor oil for so many years.

At home, today, and on the open road, tomorrow, look for the friendly green Quaker State sign that means better motor-ing—with Quaker State Motor Oil and Quaker State Superfine Lubricants. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.

**OIL IS AMMUNITION—USE IT WISELY**

**Buy more than before—Support the 7th War Loan**



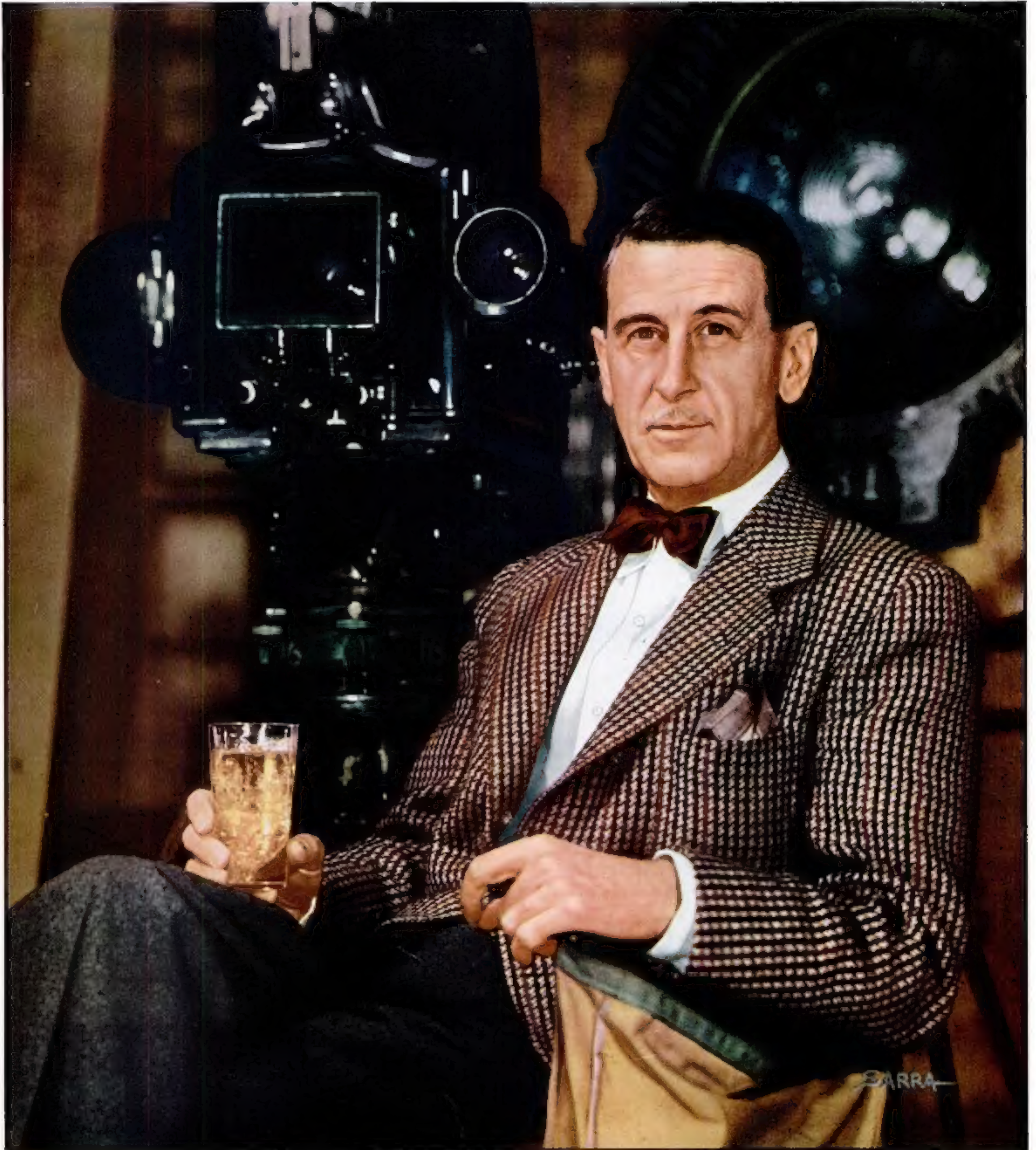
Set and unset cameos Folsom found in Naples form part of his collection. Other items: majolica, tapestries, jewelry, ivory and alabaster statues, prints and pottery.



Mrs. Harold Folsom examines Nemi castle treasures sent home by her son. One large marble head, weighing 40 pounds, cost him \$5.25 postage to preserve for the owner.



MR. JOHN CROMWELL OF HOLLYWOOD, DISTINGUISHED MOTION PICTURE DIRECTOR



## *For Men of Achievement... LORD CALVERT*

THIS distinctive whiskey, "Custom" Blended for the enjoyment of those who can afford the finest, is so rare...so smooth...so mellow...that it has never been produced

except in limited quantities. For years the most expensive whiskey blended in America...each bottle of Lord Calvert is individually numbered and registered at the distillery.

LORD CALVERT IS A "CUSTOM" BLENDED WHISKEY, 86.8 PROOF, 65% GRAIN NEUTRAL SPIRITS. CALVERT DISTILLERS CORPORATION, NEW YORK CITY



# COLORS OF THE DAY

Thanks to the  
Chemical Warfare Service,  
G. I. Joe now talks a new  
battle language—in color

AN ADVANCE PATROL, OUT OF CONTACT WITH  
MAIN FORCES, SPOTS HIDDEN JAP PILLBOXES—

...NICELY CONCEALED  
TOO. NOW CHARLIE, IF  
YOU CAN JUST SIGNAL  
OUR BOMBERS  
UPSTAIRS—

OKAY. I'LL GIVE  
YOU THE POSITION, CHARLIE.  
GET OUT THOSE PRETTY  
GRENADES AND START TALKIN'

USING COLORED SMOKE GRENADES IN CODE  
COMBINATION, CHARLIE SIGNALS EXACT  
TARGET LOCATION TO AIR SUPPORT ABOVE

...TWO  
VIOLET...ONE  
YELLOW...

NO JOB FOR A  
COLOR-BLIND GUY.  
HEY! THERE COMES  
ONE OF OUR A-20'S  
DOWN FOR A LOOK!

CHECK YOUR  
COLORS OF THE  
DAY, TOM!  
MORE JAP  
PILLBOXES  
PROBABLY

...TWO  
VIOLET...ONE  
YELLOW...  
I GOT IT!  
500 YARDS...  
NORTH 3...  
OKAY, BOYS,  
WILL DO!

PERFECT! B COMPANY  
WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE  
GETTING THROUGH THERE.  
NOW LET'S GET  
OUTA HERE

NICE GOIN',  
CHARLIE. YOU  
CALLED THOSE  
SIGNALS RIGHT  
ON THE NOSE

THE SMOKE SIGNAL  
FOR ME RIGHT NOW,  
CHARLIE, IS A PACK OF  
CAMELS. MAN, CAMELS  
REALLY HIT THE SPOT

YOU AND ME—AND  
PLENTY OF OTHERS,  
JOE! CAMELS ARE  
TOPS IN THIS  
MAN'S ARMY!

CAMELS  
SUIT ME  
TO A 'T!  
PLENTY MILD  
AND PLENTY  
OF FLAVOR

YOUR "T-ZONE"  
AND  
YOUR CIGARETTE



The "T-Zone"—T for taste and T for throat—is the final proving ground of any cigarette. Only your taste and your throat can tell you which cigarette tastes best to you... how it affects your throat. On the basis of the experience of millions of smokers, we believe Camels will suit your "T-Zone" to a "T."

## The Service First

Army, Navy, Marines, and Coast Guard—  
wherever they go in their winning of the  
war, they have first call on CAMELS.



# CAMELS

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.